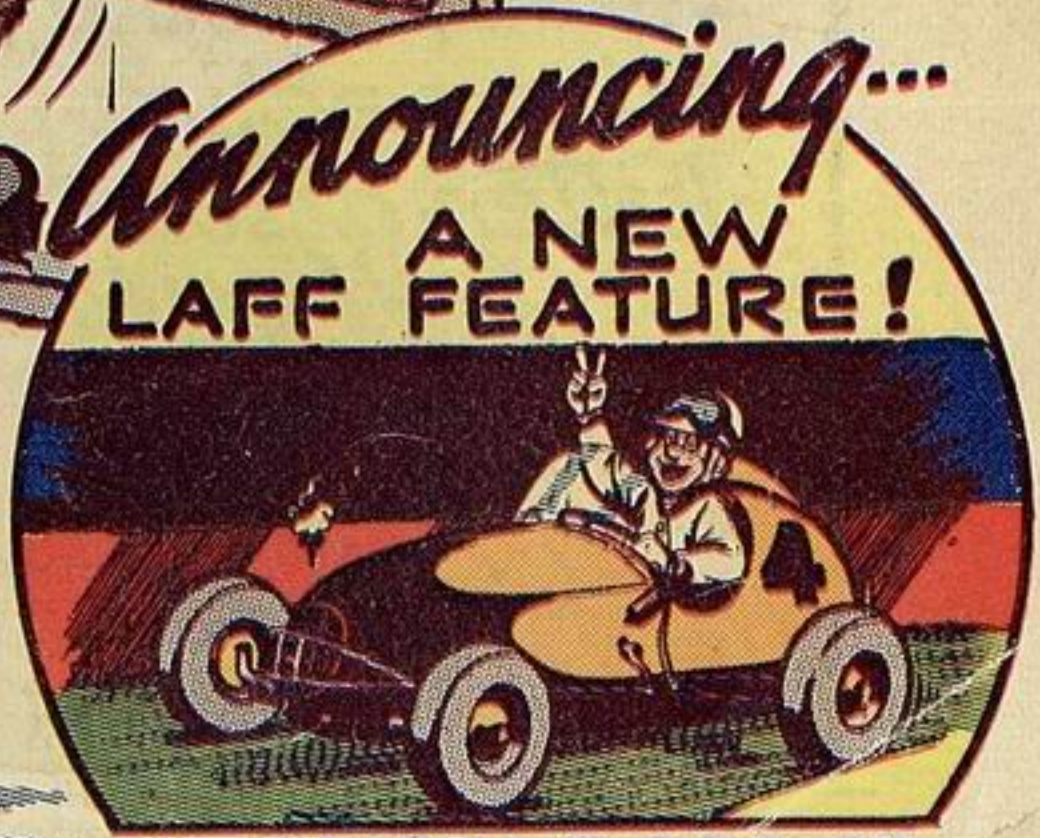


GOOBYE

The Funniest Kid in Town...



COOKIE MUST BE
GETTING COLD! LOOK...
HE'S SHIVERING!



Announcing...
A NEW
LAFF FEATURE!

HOWDY HAIL



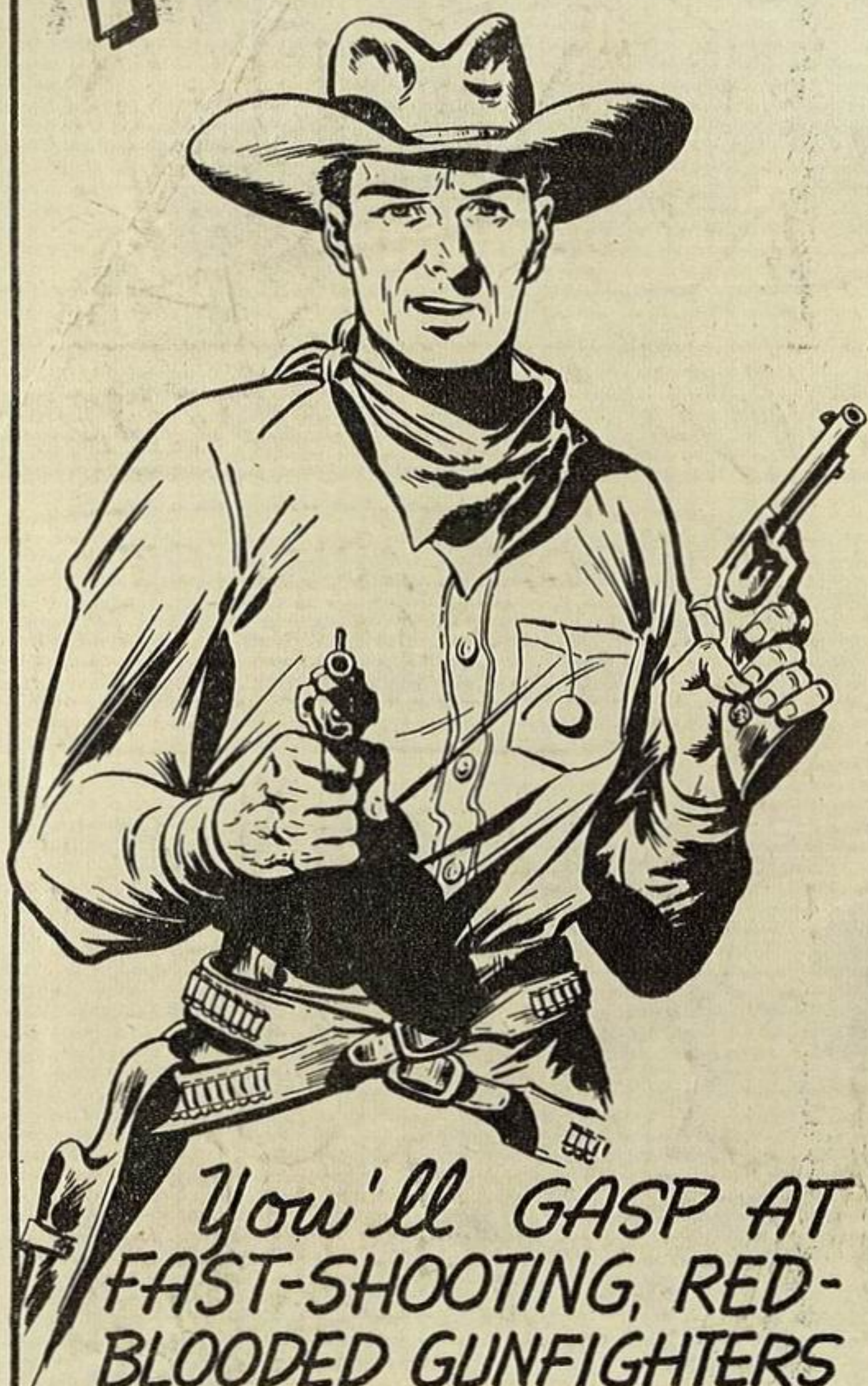
WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

THROW UP YOUR HANDS!

and **CHEER** for a
BRAND NEW
COMICS MAGAZINE!

BLAZING WEST

---A SLAMBANG, THRILL-A-MINUTE WESTERN COMIC THAT TOPS THEM ALL!



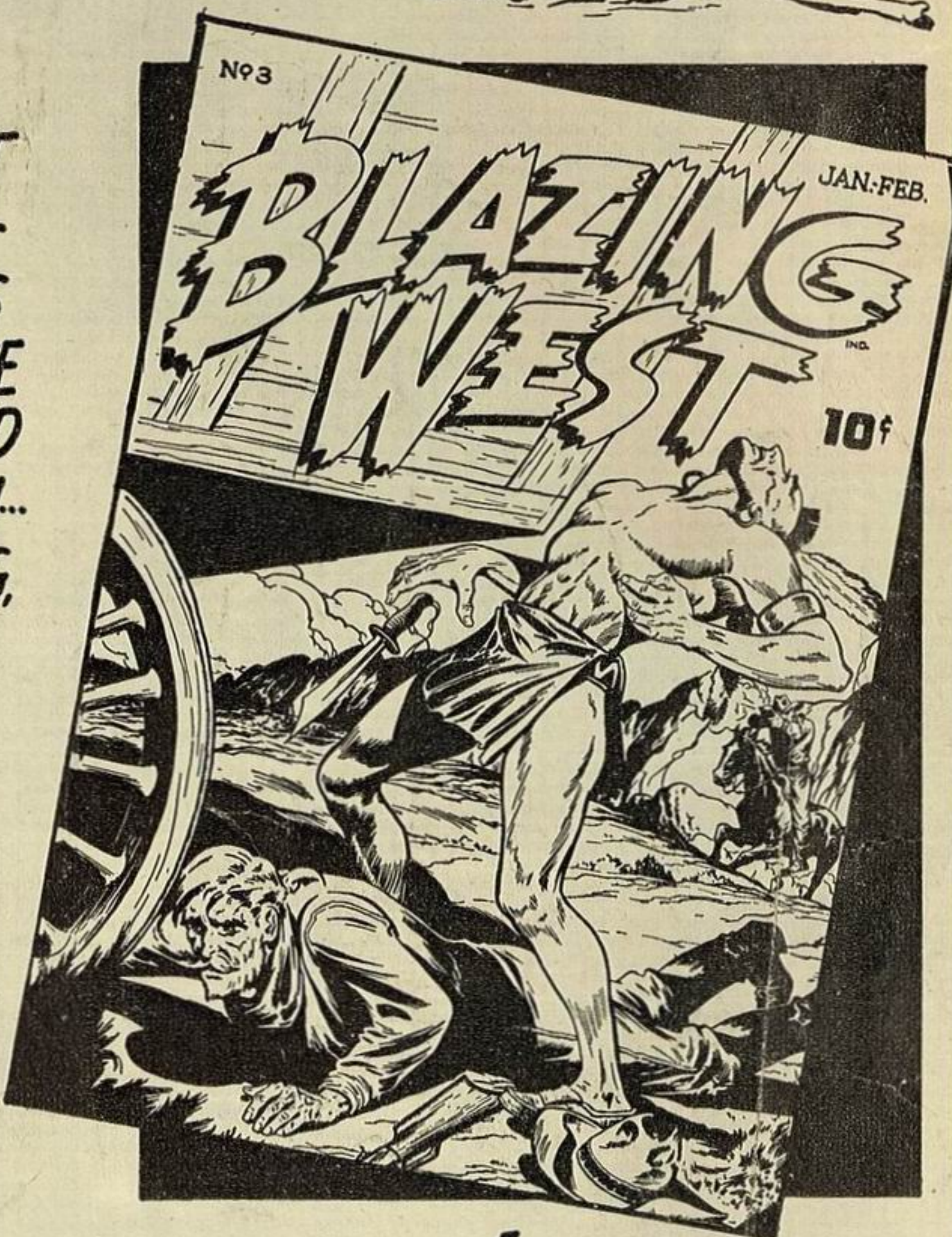
You'll GASP AT FAST-SHOOTING, RED-BLOODED GUNFIGHTERS THAT PACK A POWERHOUSE PUNCH...CHILL TO PAINTED INJUNS ON THE WARPATH...THRILL TO HARD-FIGHTING, FAST-RIDING COWBOY HEROES!

★ ★ ★

You've NEVER read a western like this... it's an action-packed killer-diller! So...

don't miss

BLAZING WEST!

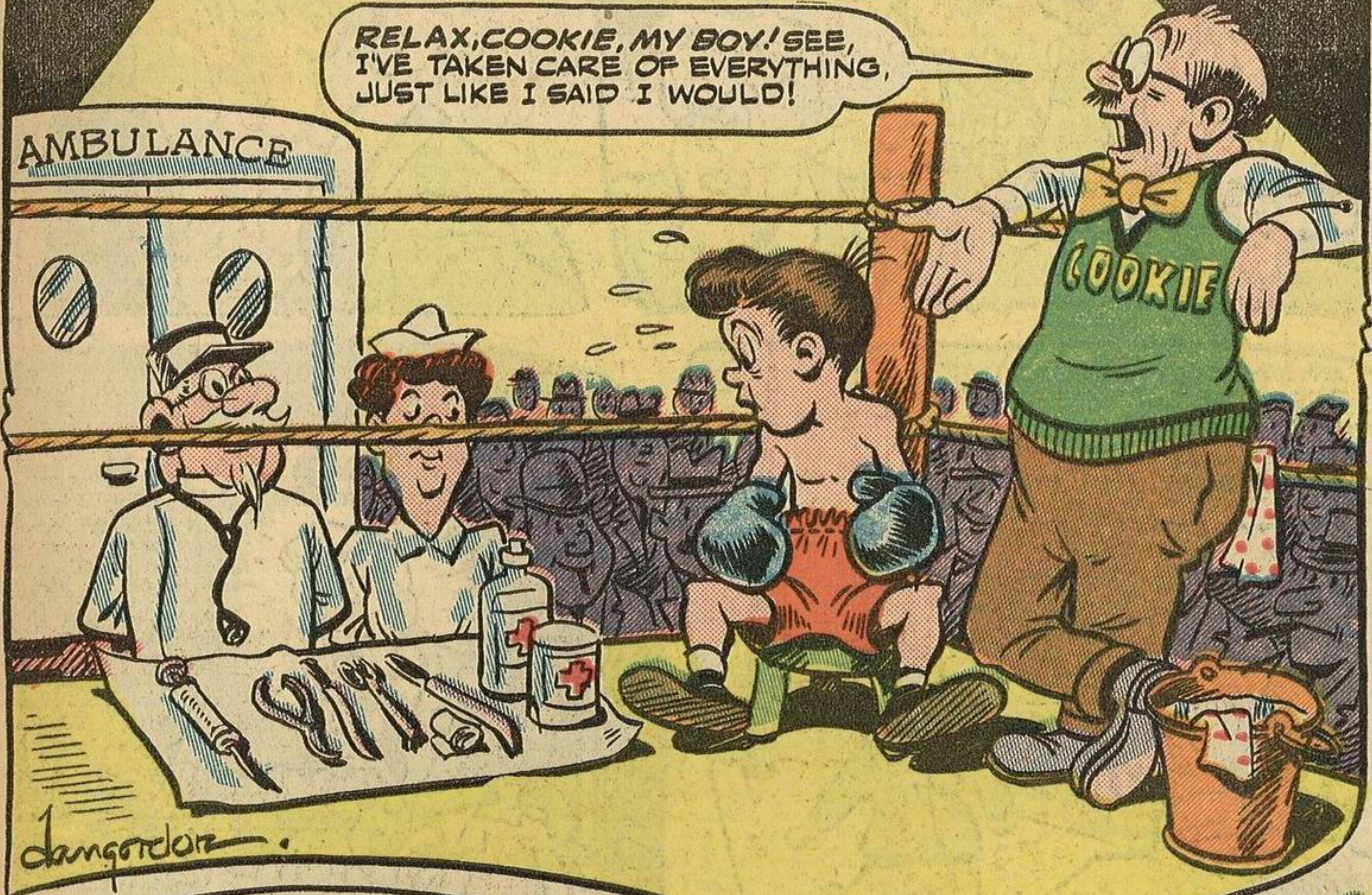


10¢ ON ALL
STANDS

COOKIE

RELAX, COOKIE, MY BOY! SEE, I'VE TAKEN CARE OF EVERYTHING, JUST LIKE I SAID I WOULD!

AMBULANCE



OKAY, COOKIE...WELL, ANYWAY, I THOUGHT I'D TELL YA THEY GOT TELEVISION AT THE SODA JERKERIE NOW AN' I THOUGHT YA'D LIKE TA TAKE IN THE FIGHTS! SEE YA TOMORROW THEN!



HOW ABOUT IT, JITTERBUCK...IS COOKIE COMIN'?

NOPE! HE'S GOT A DATE TO MEET ANGELPUSS IN THE BACK ROW AT THE MOVIES!





OH-OH! HE'S BUYIN' HIS TICKET NOW!



SAY, SISTER, ISN'T IT AGAINST THE LAW FOR LITTLE KIDS TO GO TO THE MOVIES ALONE AT NIGHT?

WHY... ER... YES!

DON'T LISTEN TO GLAMOR-PUSS, LADY... JUST GIMME MY TICKET!



IF THAT WISE GUY BUTTS
IN ON MY DATE WITH
ANGEL, I'LL...

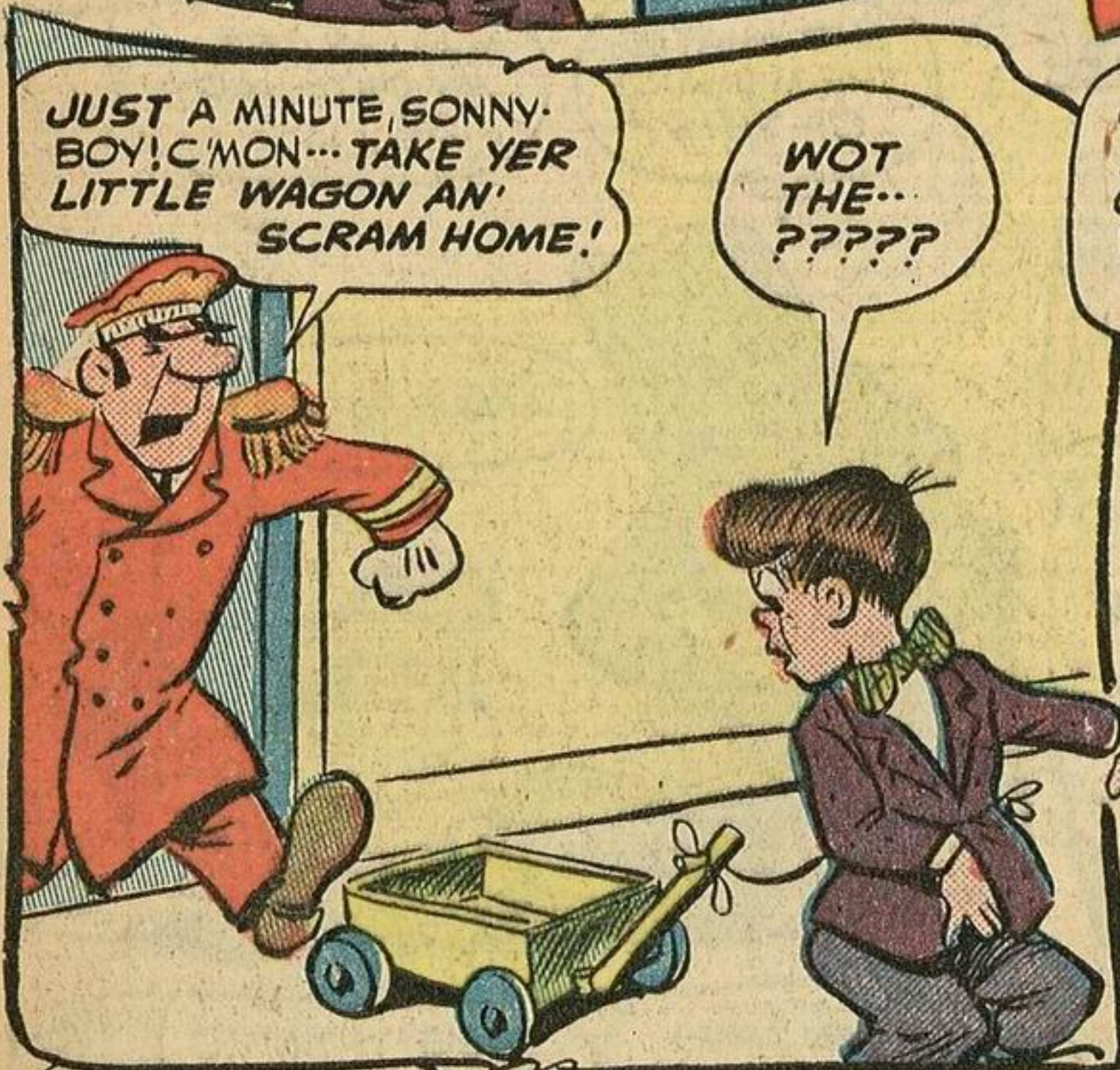


PSST...LOOK!
A JUVENILE
DELINQUENT!



JUST A MINUTE, SONNY-
BOY! C'MON... TAKE YER
LITTLE WAGON AN'
SCRAM HOME!

WOT
THE...
?????



C'MON, GIT YER MONEY BACK!
A KID YOUR AGE CAN'T
COME IN HERE AFTER
DARK WITHOUT YER
POP OR MOM!

HEY, WAIT!
THERE'S A
GIRL WAITIN'
FOR ME IN
THERE!



LOOK AROUND,
PETE...SEE IF DA
KID'S TELLIN' DA
TRUTH!

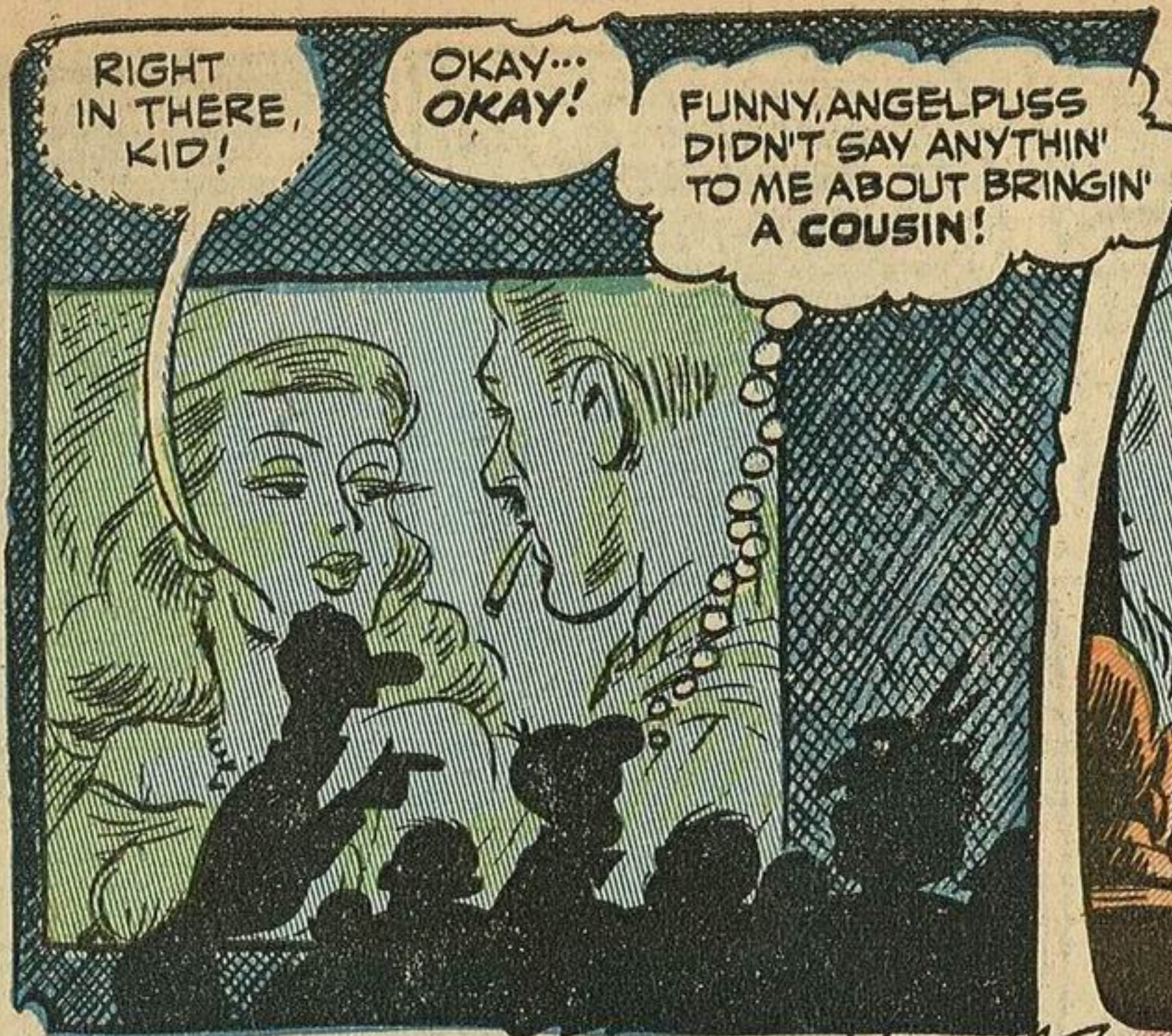
OKAY,
MACARTHUR!



YEAH...THERE'S A GIRL IN
HERE WITH HER COUSIN!
SAYS SHE WUZ EXPECTIN'
SOMEBODY!

SEE,
SMARTY?

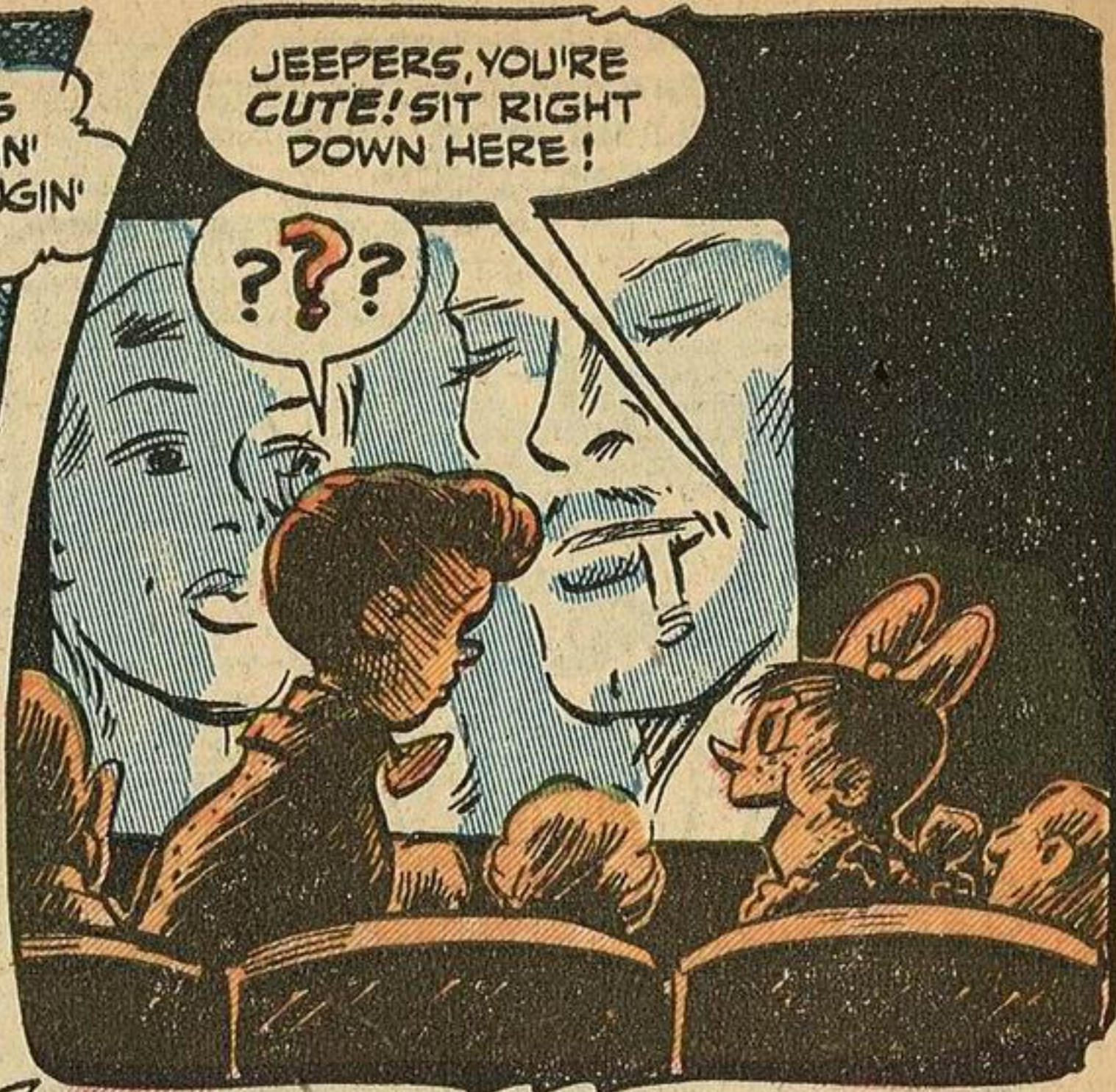




RIGHT IN THERE, KID!

OKAY... OKAY!

FUNNY, ANGELPUSS DIDN'T SAY ANYTHIN' TO ME ABOUT BRINGIN' A COUSIN!



JEEPERS, YOU'RE CUTE! SIT RIGHT DOWN HERE!

???



GEE, THANKS, MIMI, FOR THE BLIND DATE YA GOT ME! HE'S A HONEY!

COOKIE!

HEY!



AND WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?

YOU LAY OFF MY DATE, LADY, OR I'LL...

ANGELPUSS!



IT'S ZOOT'S FAULT! HE...

OH, YOU'RE ALWAYS ALIBIING!

QUIET!

I SAID LAY OFF MY DATE, LADY!

SHADDUP! PIPE DOWN!

GET IN THERE AN' GIVE 'EM THE HEAVE-HO!



HERE THEY ARE... JUST THE WAY I FOUND THEM!

SHE'S TRYIN' TO STEAL MY BOY FRIEND!

HE'S MY BOY FRIEND!

NOW LOOK, MISS... DON'TCHA THINK YOU'RE A LITTLE TOO OLD TA BE DATIN' WITH A KID WHO BRINGS HIS TOY WAGON TO DA MOVIES WITH HIM?

COOKIE BROUGHT A TOY WAGON!

WELL, DIS SO ITAINLY AIN'T NO CADILLAC HE CAME IN!

WAIT, ANGELPUSS... I CAN EXPLAIN!

DON'T TALK TO ME, YOU... I'VE NEVER BEEN SO HUMILIATED!

Later...

CHEER UP, COOKIE... YOU'RE JUST IMAGININ' THINGS! ANGEL KNOWS YOU'RE NO INFANT!

YEAH, BUT IF EVERYONE ELSE TAKES ME FOR A KID, SHE WON'T WANT TO BE SEEN WITH ME!... IF ONLY I WAS ABOUT A FOOT TALLER!

JEEPERS, IT CAN'T BE YOUR SIZE, COOKIE! LOOKIT THAT SHRIMP... I BET NOBODY TAKES HIM FOR A BABY!



YEAH, BUT LOOK AT HIS FACE! HE'S LIVED!... THAT'S IT, JIT! IT'S MY BABY FACE!

C'MON, JIT... IF YOU'RE A FRIEND OF MINE, YOU'LL SOCK ME! MAYBE WITH A BUSTED NOSE AN' A FEW SCARS, I'LL LOOK MY AGE!

AW, PAL, I HAVEN'T GOT THE HEART!

YOUR ATTENTION, PLEASE!

WE ARE SORRY TO ANNOUNCE THAT THE MAIN EVENT FOR TONIGHT HAS BEEN CALLED OFF! ONE OF THE CONTENDERS WAS BEATEN BADLY BY HIS WIFE! SO UNLESS SOME BRAVE SOUL VOLUNTEERS TO TAKE HIS PLACE IN THE RING WITHIN A FEW MINUTES, OUR PROGRAM WILL COME TO A CLOSE!

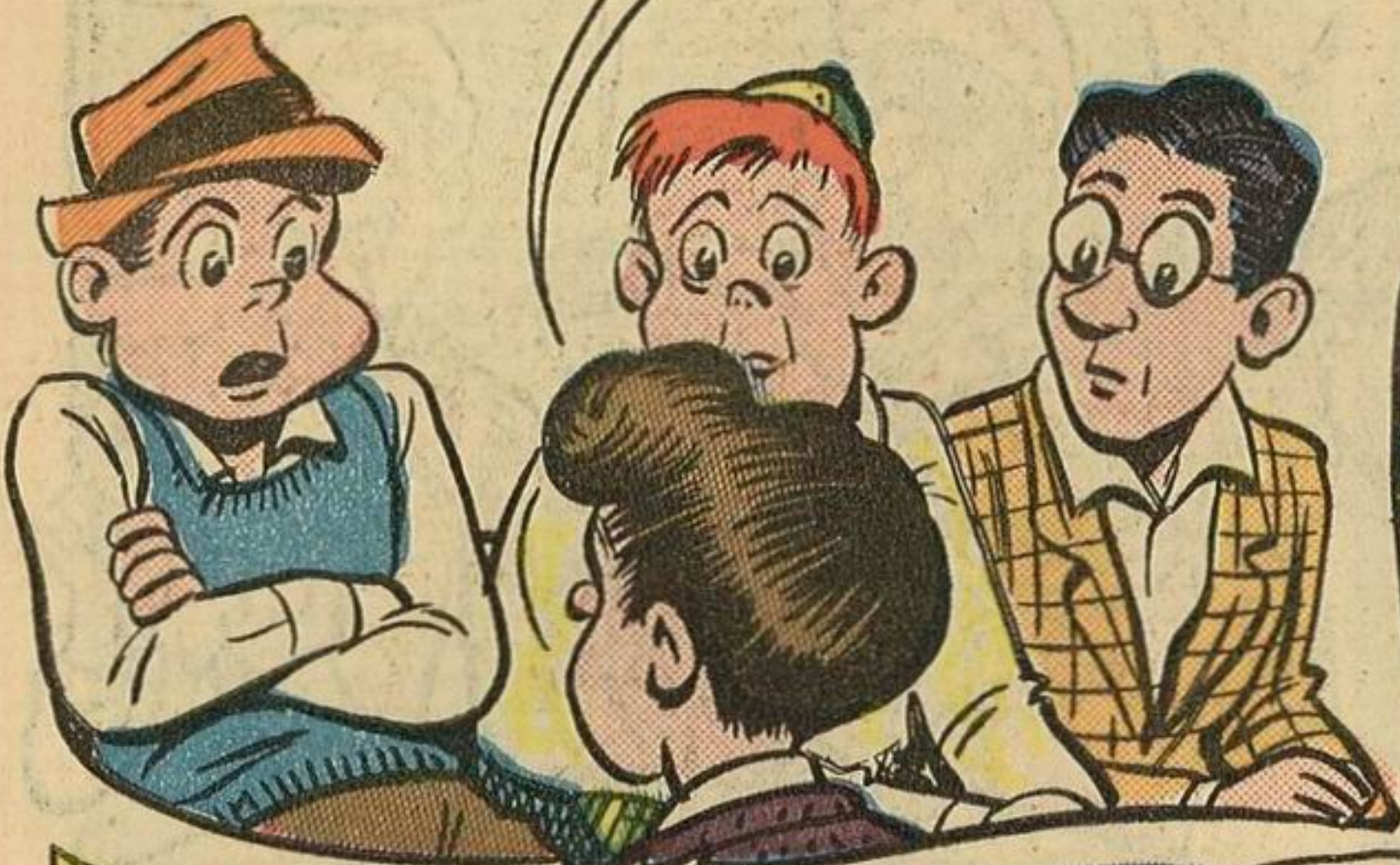
HEY! THAT'S IT!

WOT DO
YOU MEAN,
THAT'S
IT?

THE CHANCE I'VE BEEN
LOOKING FOR! THE
OPPORTUNITY TO
GET MY KISSER
MADE OVER!

IF YOU WONT
SOCK ME...
THAT GUY
WILL!

HEY WAIT,
COOKIE! YOU'LL GET
MURDERED!

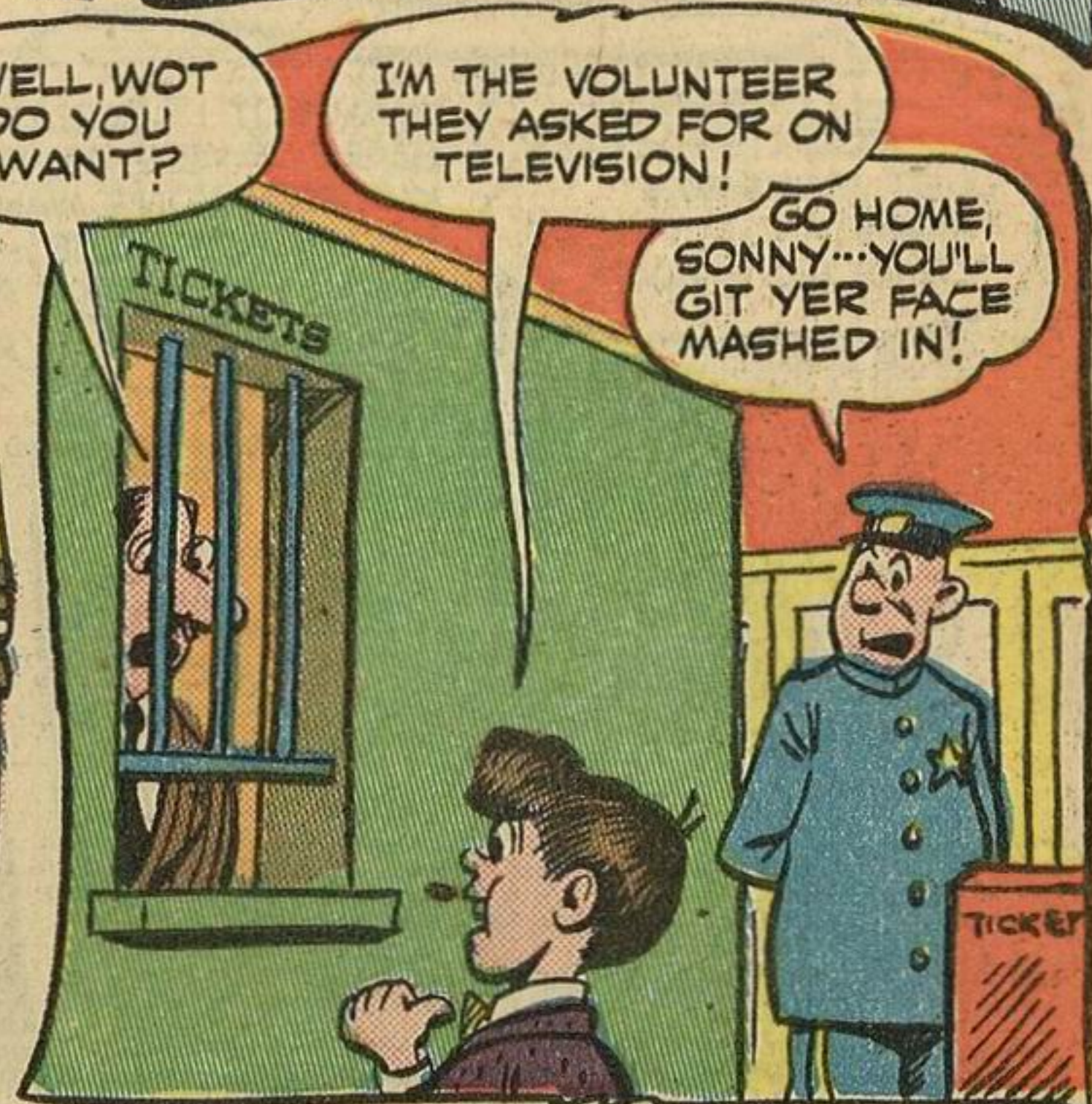


I HOPE WE'RE
NOT TOO
LATE!

WELL, WOT
DO YOU
WANT?

I'M THE VOLUNTEER
THEY ASKED FOR ON
TELEVISION!

GO HOME,
SONNY...YOU'LL
GIT YER FACE
MASHED IN!



BUT THAT'S
WHAT I
WANT!

IF THAT'S WOT YER
WANTIN', THEN THAT'S
WOT YOU'LL GET!
GO GET READY!

I STILL THINK
THIS IS
SUICIDE,
COOKIE!

BALONEY!
I JUST CAN'T
WAIT TO SEE
ANGEL'S RE-
ACTION TO MY
NEW RUGGED
LOOK!

YEAH, SHE'S
CRAZY ABOUT
GUYS THAT
WEAR THEIR
HEADS BACK-
WARDS!



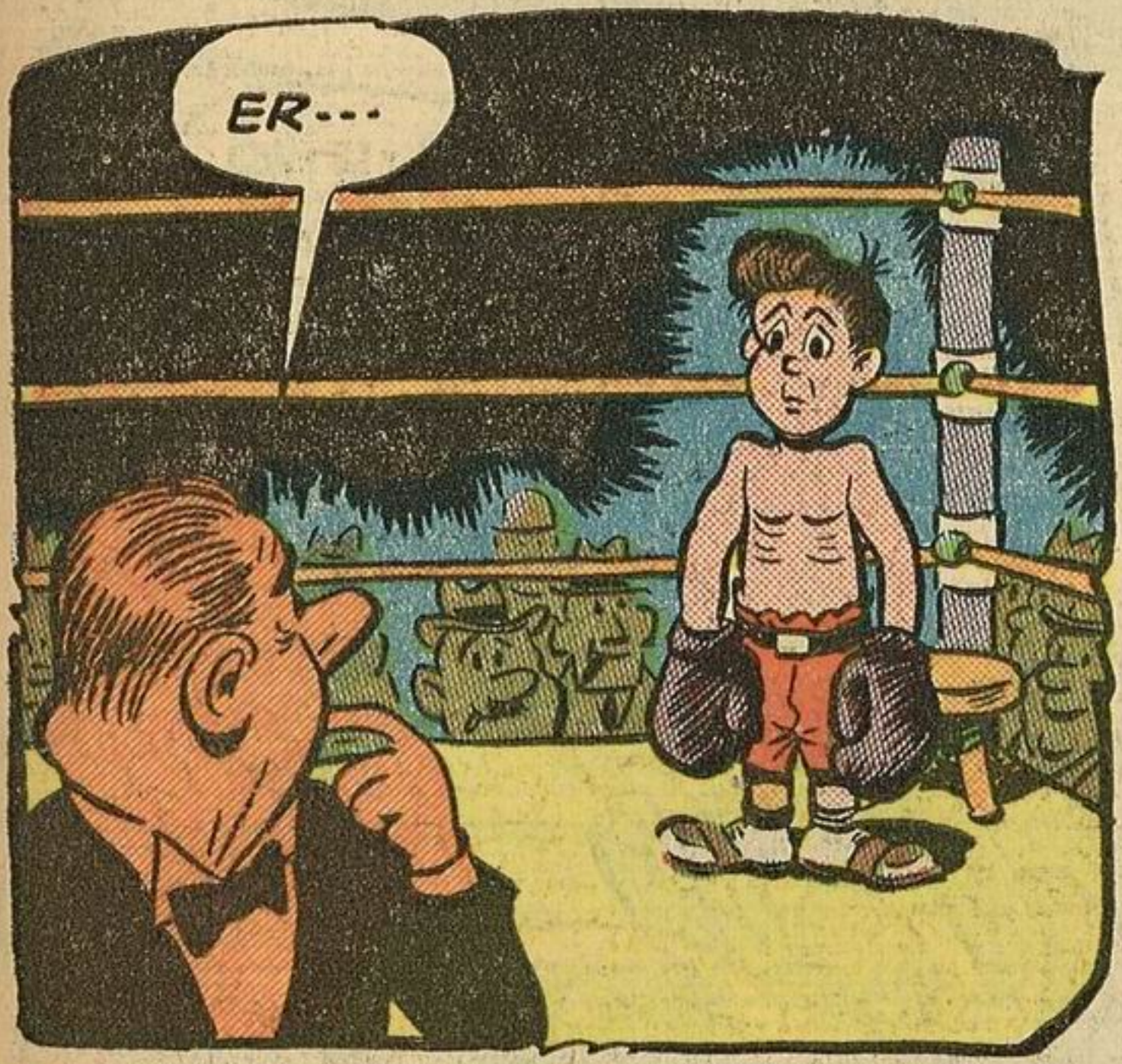
LADEEZ AN' GENTLEMEN! IN THIS CORNER WE HAVE **BATTLING BUSHWAH** ...ONE HUNDRED AN' SIXTY POUNDS NO OUNCES!



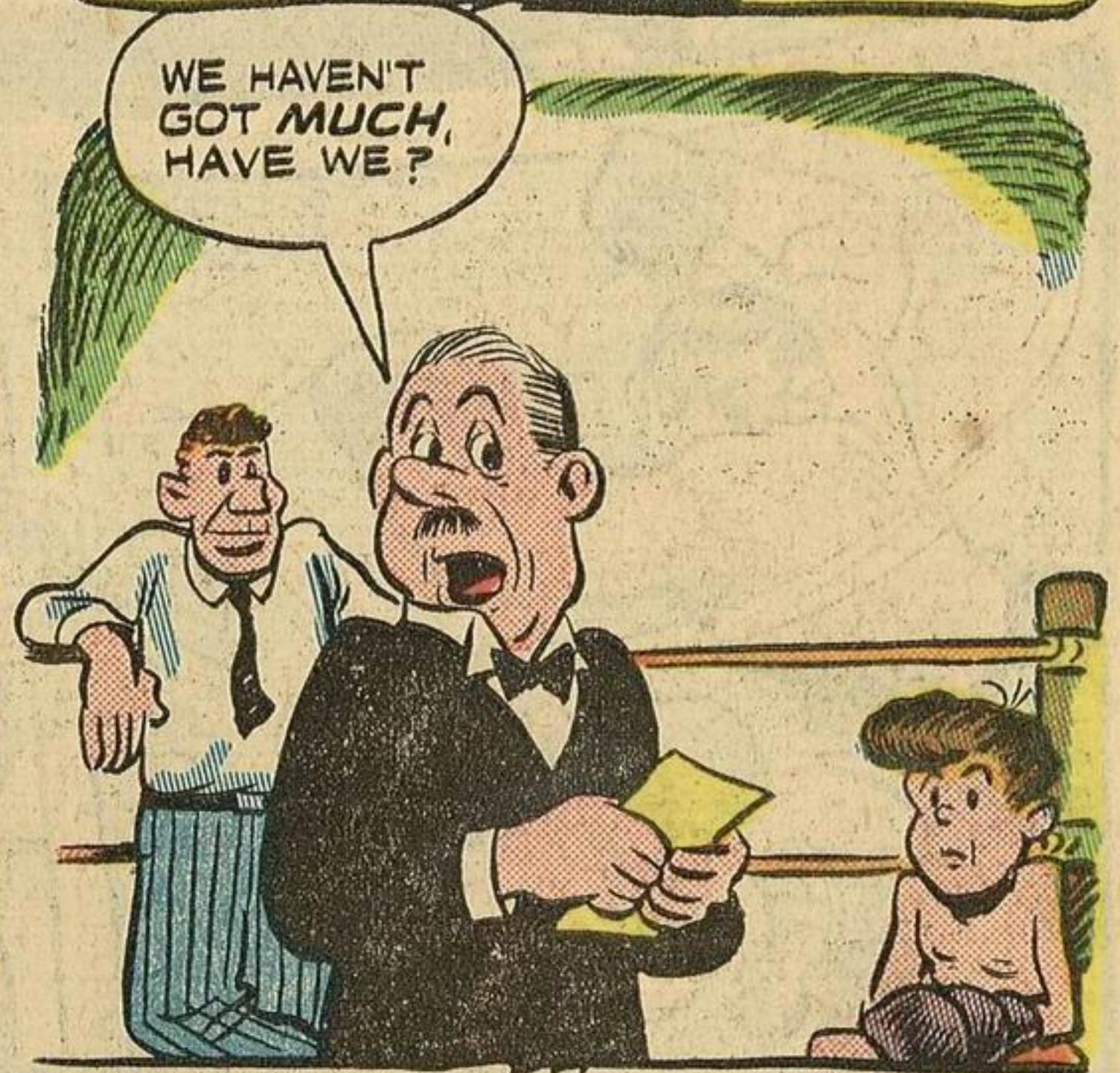
AND IN THIS CORNER WE HAVE...



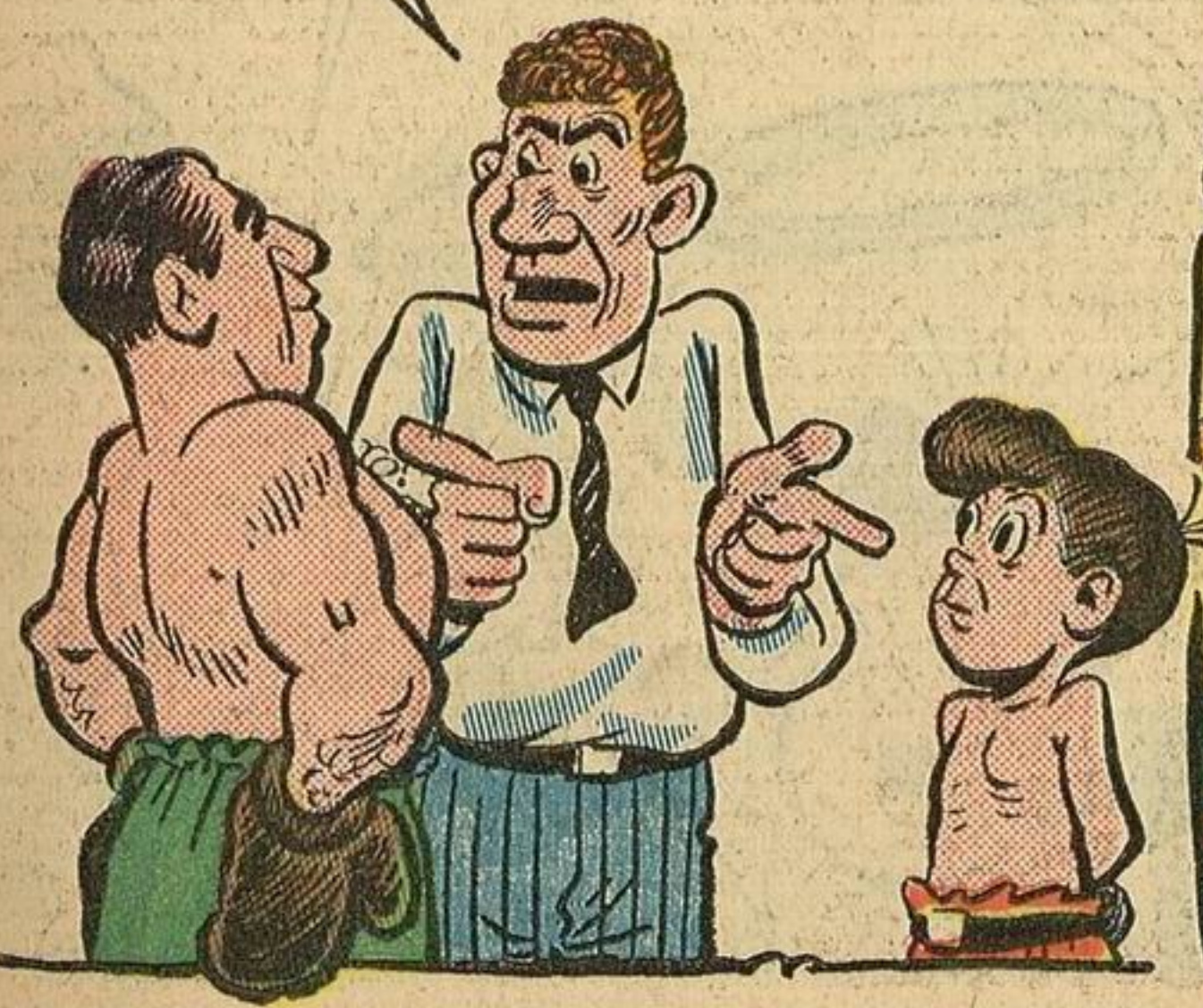
ER...



WE HAVEN'T GOT **MUCH**, HAVE WE?



...AN' REMEMBER...IF I KETCH EITHER OF YOUSE HITTIN' BELOW DA BELT, YOUSE'LL LOSE DA ROUND! NOW GO TA YER CORNERS AN' COME OUT FIGHTIN' AT DA BELL!



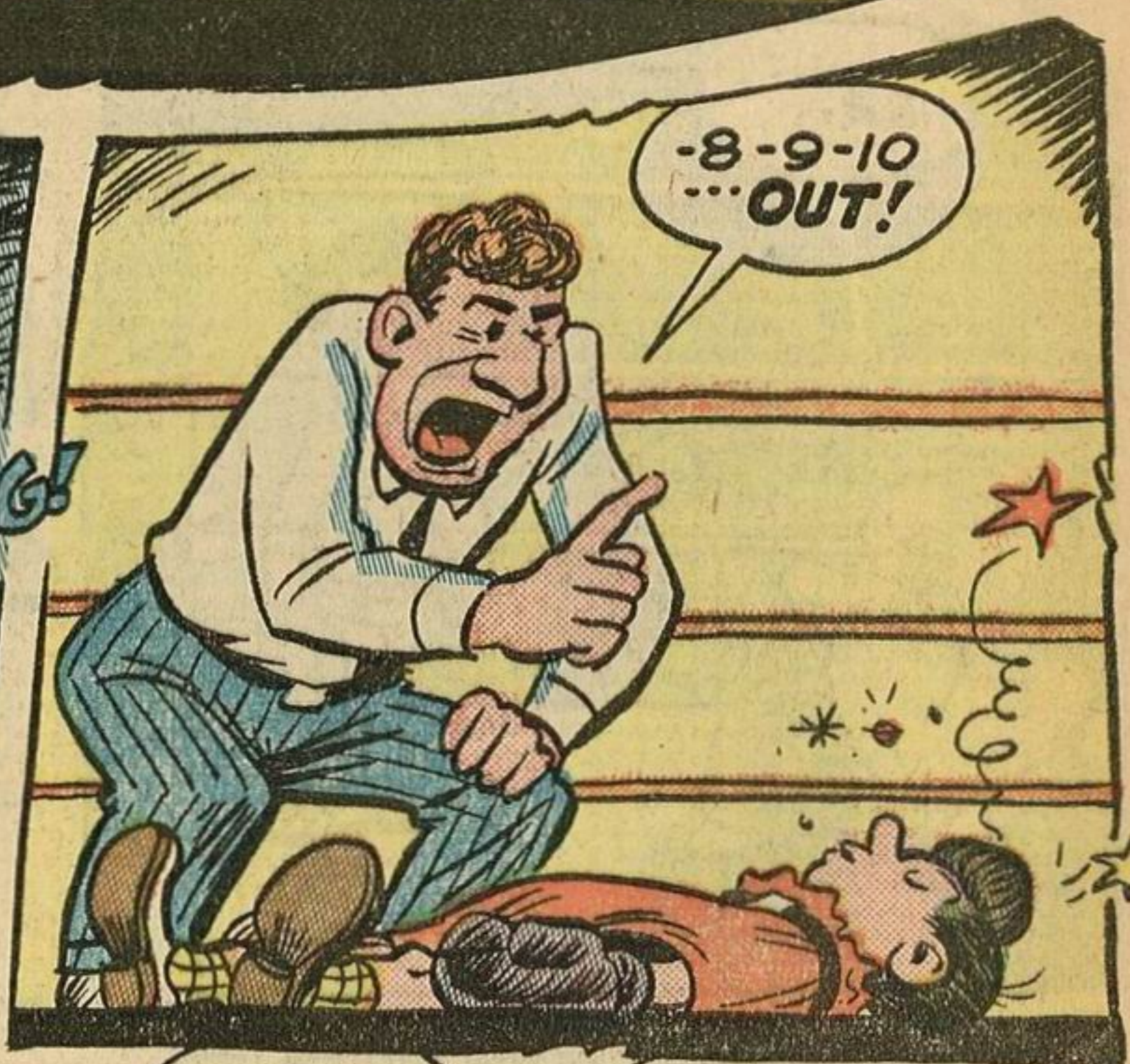
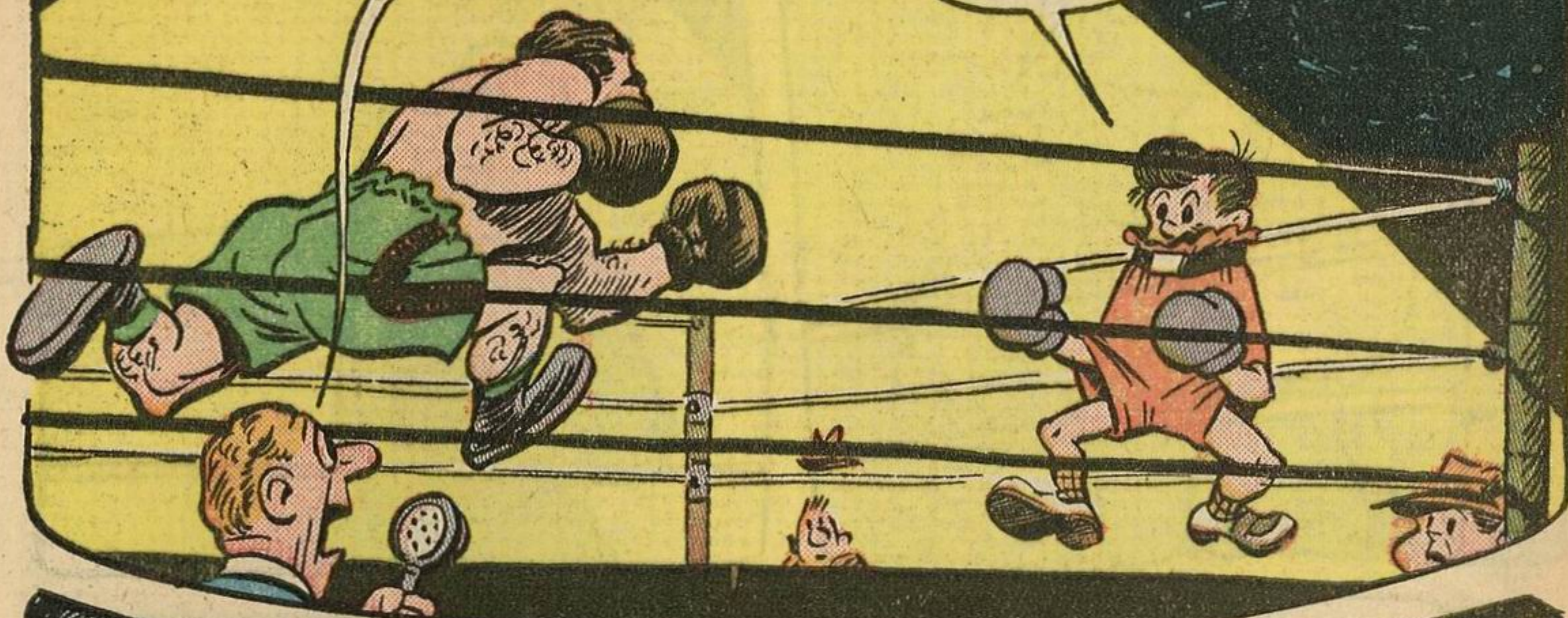
JEEPERS, JIT, I JUST HAPPENED TO THINK! SUPPOSE HE'S A BODY PUNCHER AN' **DOESN'T** HIT ME IN THE FACE?

THAT I CAN FIX! **STAND UP!**



THERE'S THE OPENING BELL! BATTLING BUSHWAH LEAPS FROM HIS CORNER AND... WHAT THE...!

REMEMBER... NO HITTIN' BELOW THE BELT!



WOW...WOTTA BELT! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, COOKIE?

SURE...I'M OKAY! GIMME A MIRROR, QUICK...I WANNA SEE THE DAMAGE HE DID!



WO'ERE YOU HOLDIN' IT UP THERE FOR?

THAT'S WHERE HE DID IT!



Y'KNOW, THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I EVER FELT SORRY FOR A GUY BECAUSE HIS NOSE **WASN'T** BUSTED!

YEAH... I WONDER WOT COOKIE WOULD LOOK LIKE WITH A SMASHED SCHNOZZLE?... LEND ME YOUR BUBBLE GUM, HEP!



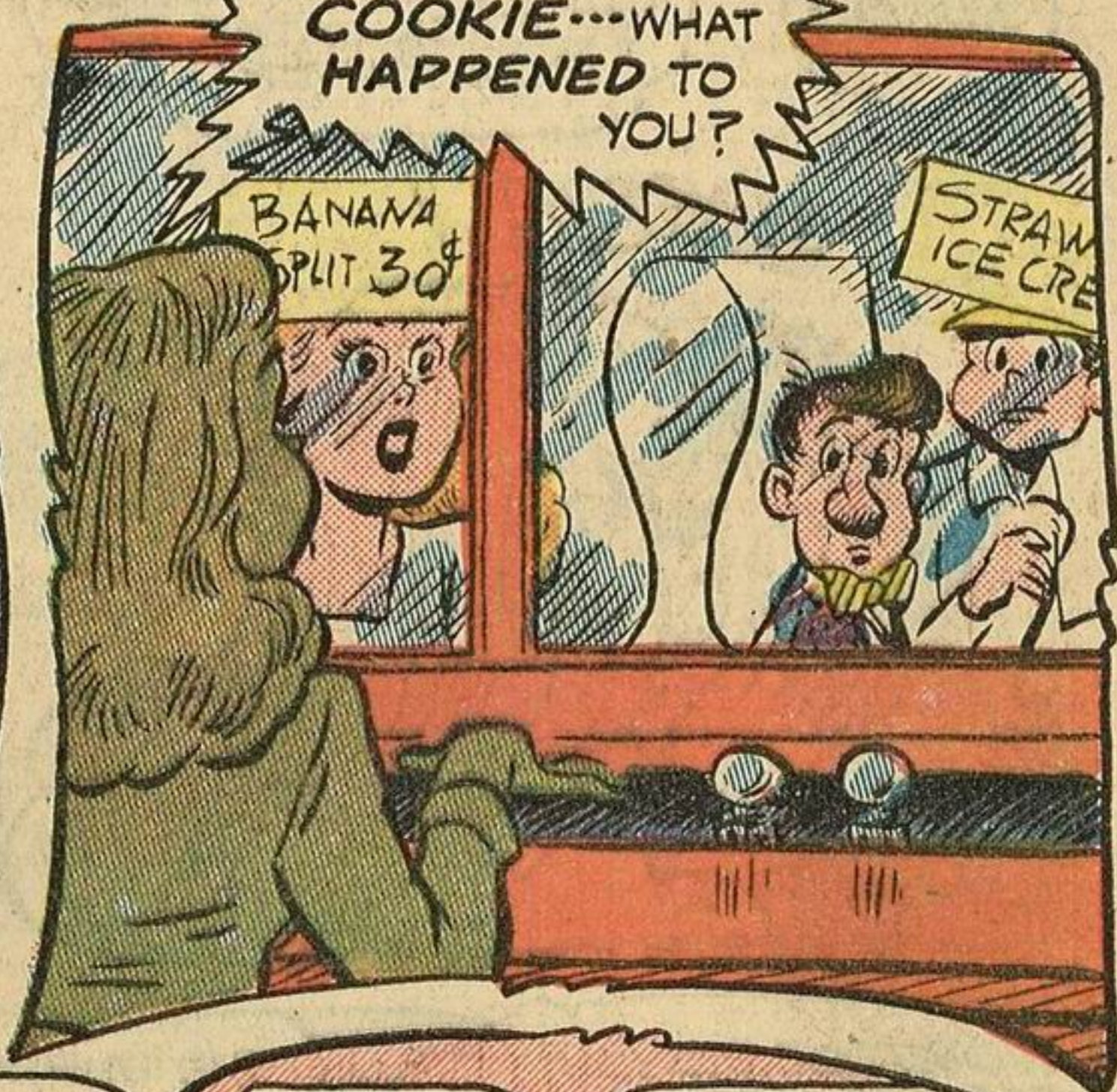
OH-OH! THERE'S ANGELPUSS... WITH ZOOT!



THANKS! NOW TURN AROUND, COOKIE, WHILE I TRY MY HAND AT **SCULPTURE!**



EEEEK!
COOKIE... WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?



OH COOKIE, HONEY... YOUR POOR **NOSE!** DID YOU HAVE AN ACCIDENT?

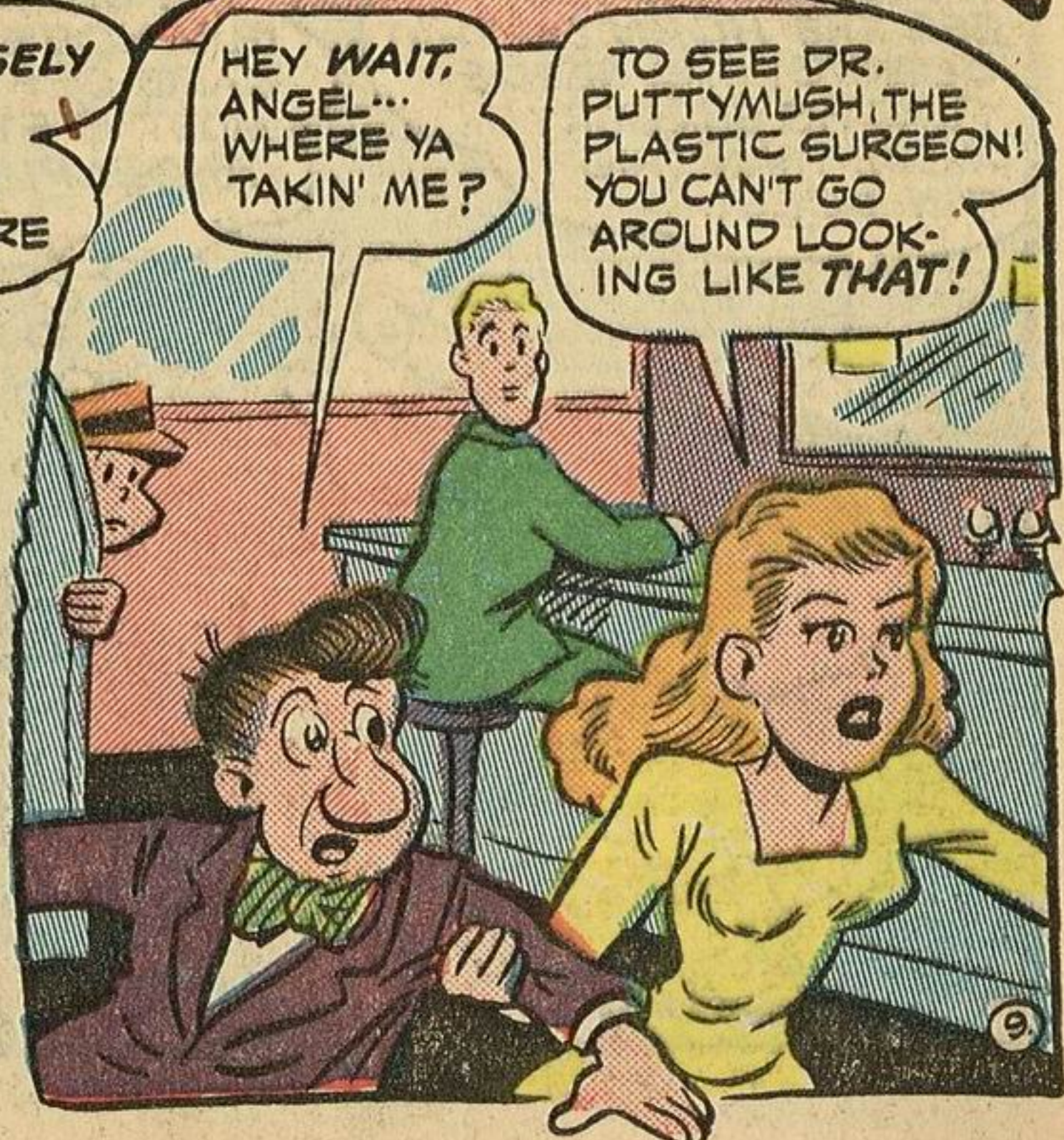
NO, I ...ER... I MEAN, HE...

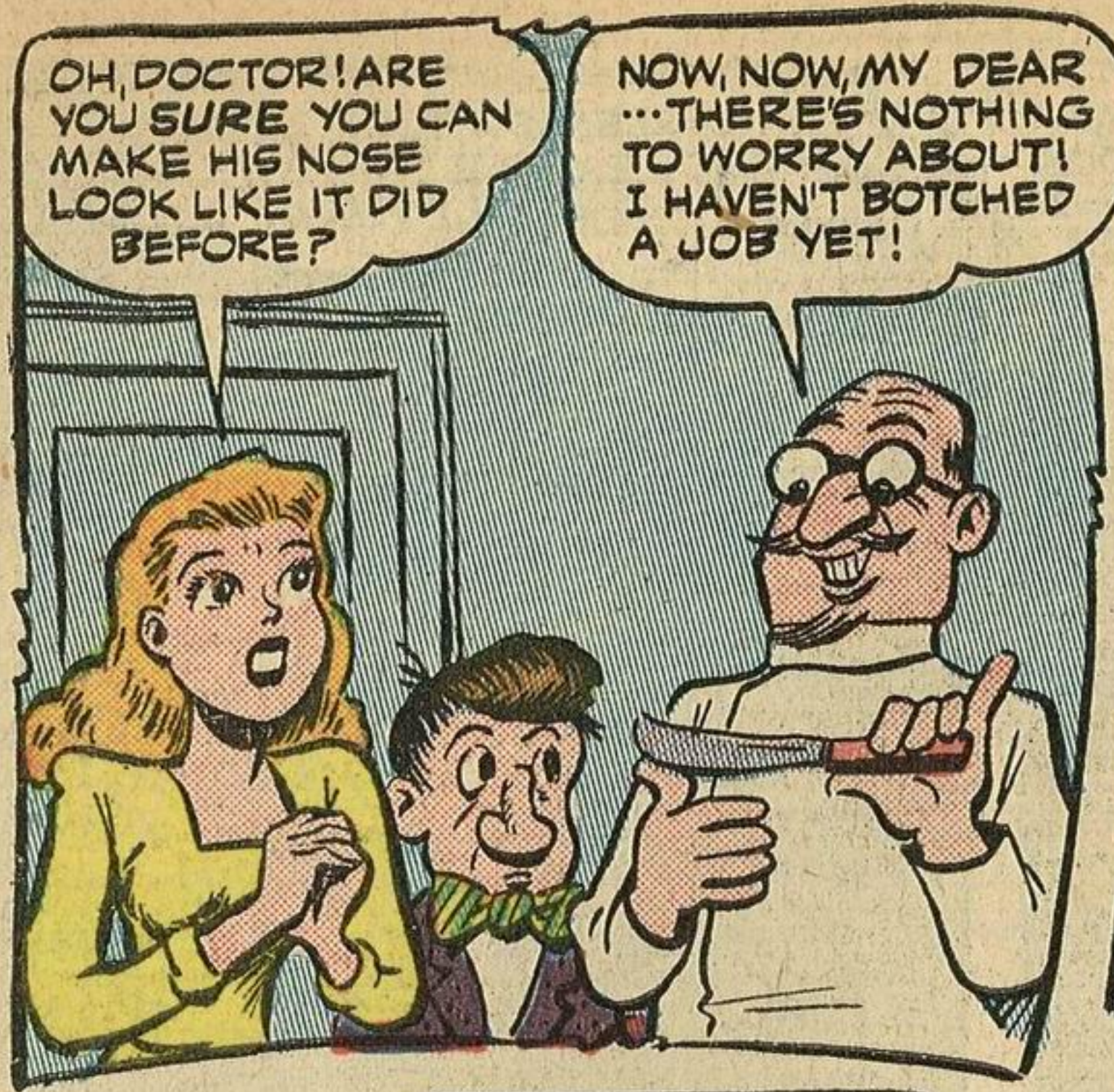
HE DID IT **PURPOSELY** ...FOR YOU! HE FIGURED YOU'D LIKE HIM BETTER IF HE LOOKED MORE MATURE AND RUGGED!



HEY WAIT, ANGEL... WHERE YA TAKIN' ME?

TO SEE DR. PUTTYMUSH, THE PLASTIC SURGEON! YOU CAN'T GO AROUND LOOKING LIKE **THAT!**





OH, DOCTOR! ARE YOU SURE YOU CAN MAKE HIS NOSE LOOK LIKE IT DID BEFORE?

NOW, NOW, MY DEAR ...THERE'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT! I HAVEN'T BOTCHED A JOB YET!



THAT'S A LOTTA BALONEY!

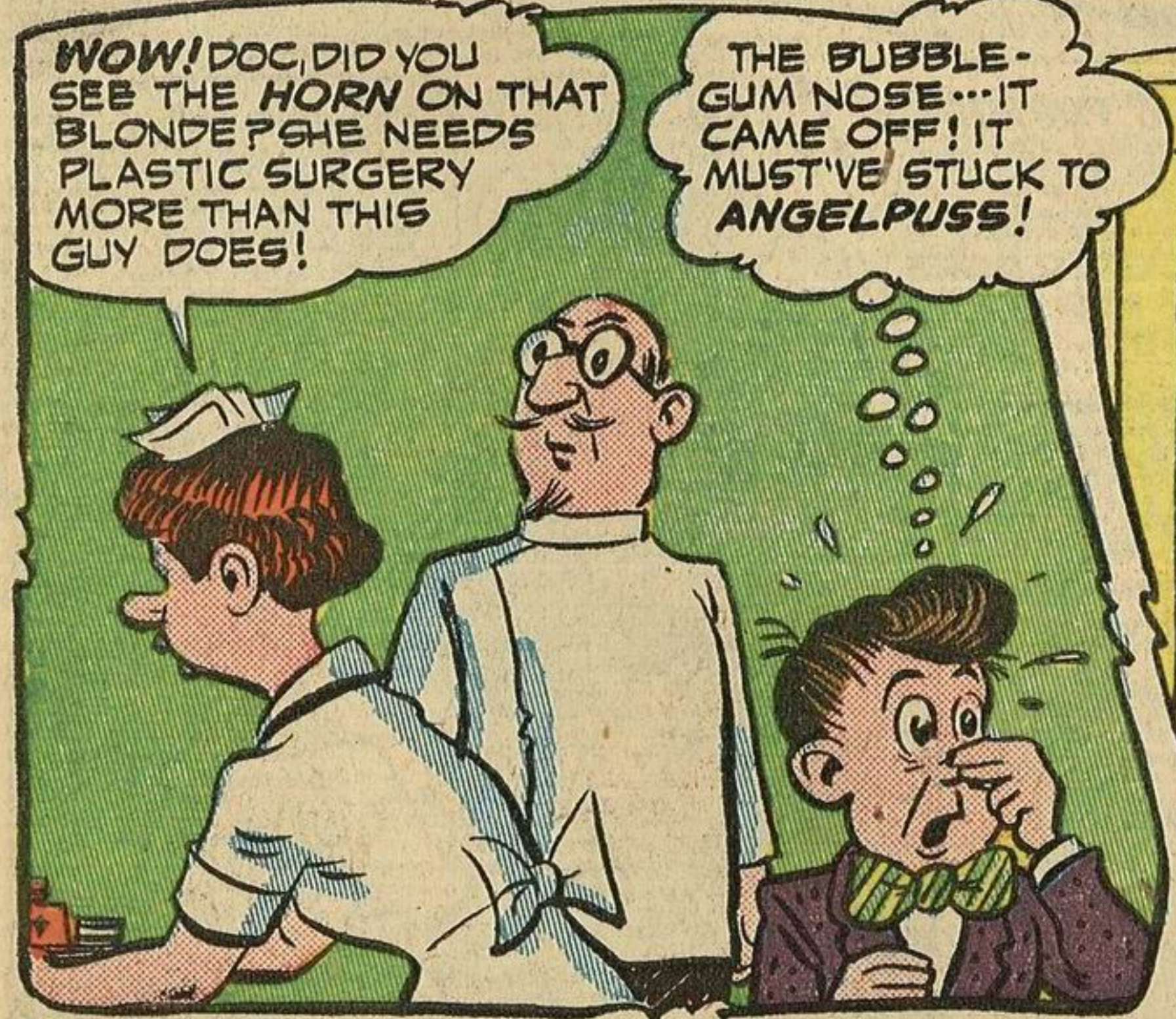
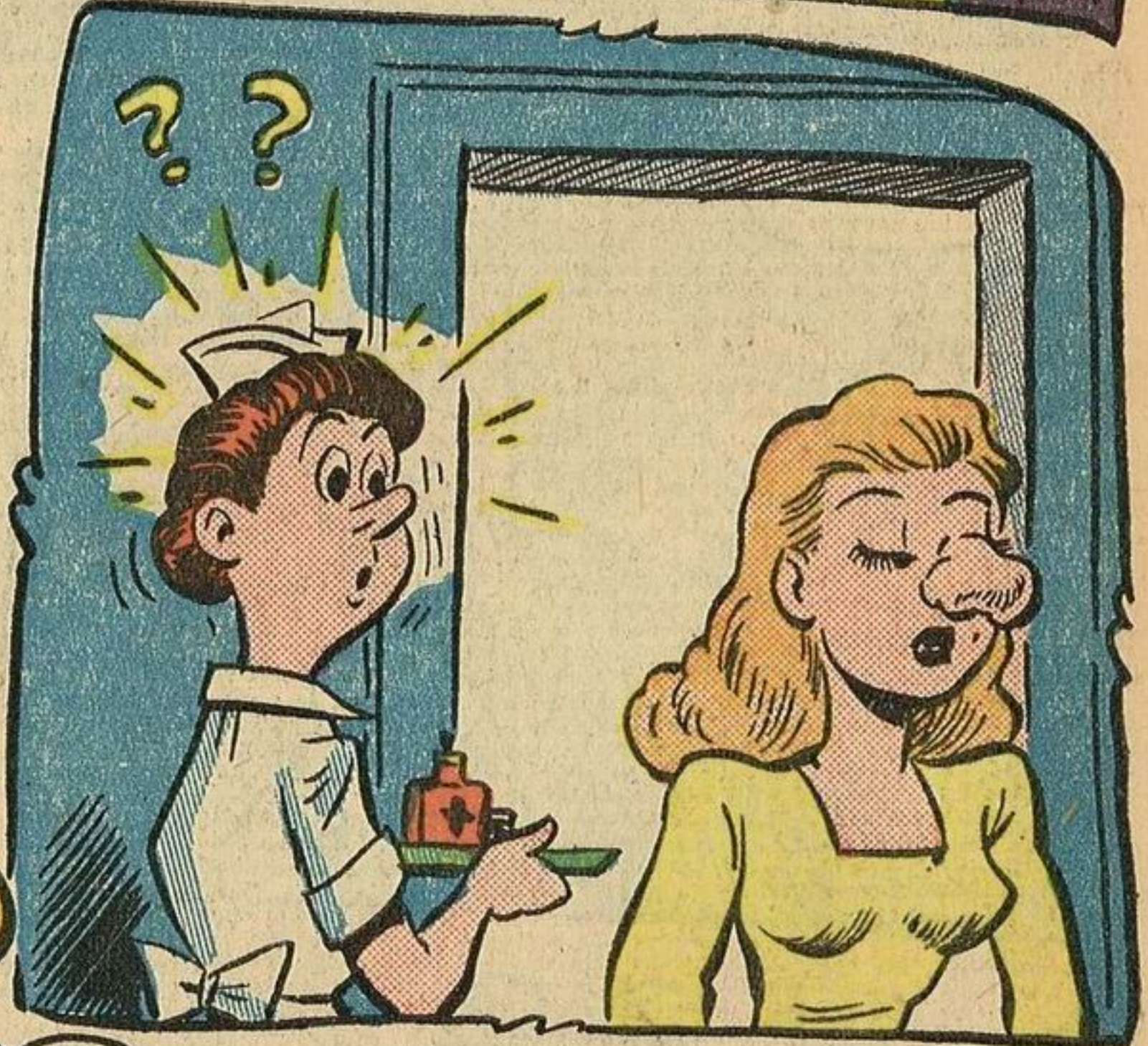
JEEPERS! I GOTTA GET OUTA THIS... BUT QUICK!



BUT ANGEL!

NOW DON'T WORRY, YOU POOR THING! I'LL BE BACK LATER TO PICK YOU UP!

SMACK!



WOW! DOC, DID YOU SEE THE HORN ON THAT BLONDE? SHE NEEDS PLASTIC SURGERY MORE THAN THIS GUY DOES!

THE BUBBLE-GUM NOSE...IT CAME OFF! IT MUST'VE STUCK TO ANGELPUSS!



LEMME OUTA HERE! THIS IS A FATE WORSE THAN DEATH!



OH, BROTHER... IS SHE GONNA BURN UP WHEN SHE DISCOVERS THAT NOSE WAS A PHONEY!



IF ONLY SOMETHIN' WOULD HAPPEN THAT'D REALLY BUST MY BEEZER, MAYBE I COULD TALK MY WAY OUT OF THIS SPOT!



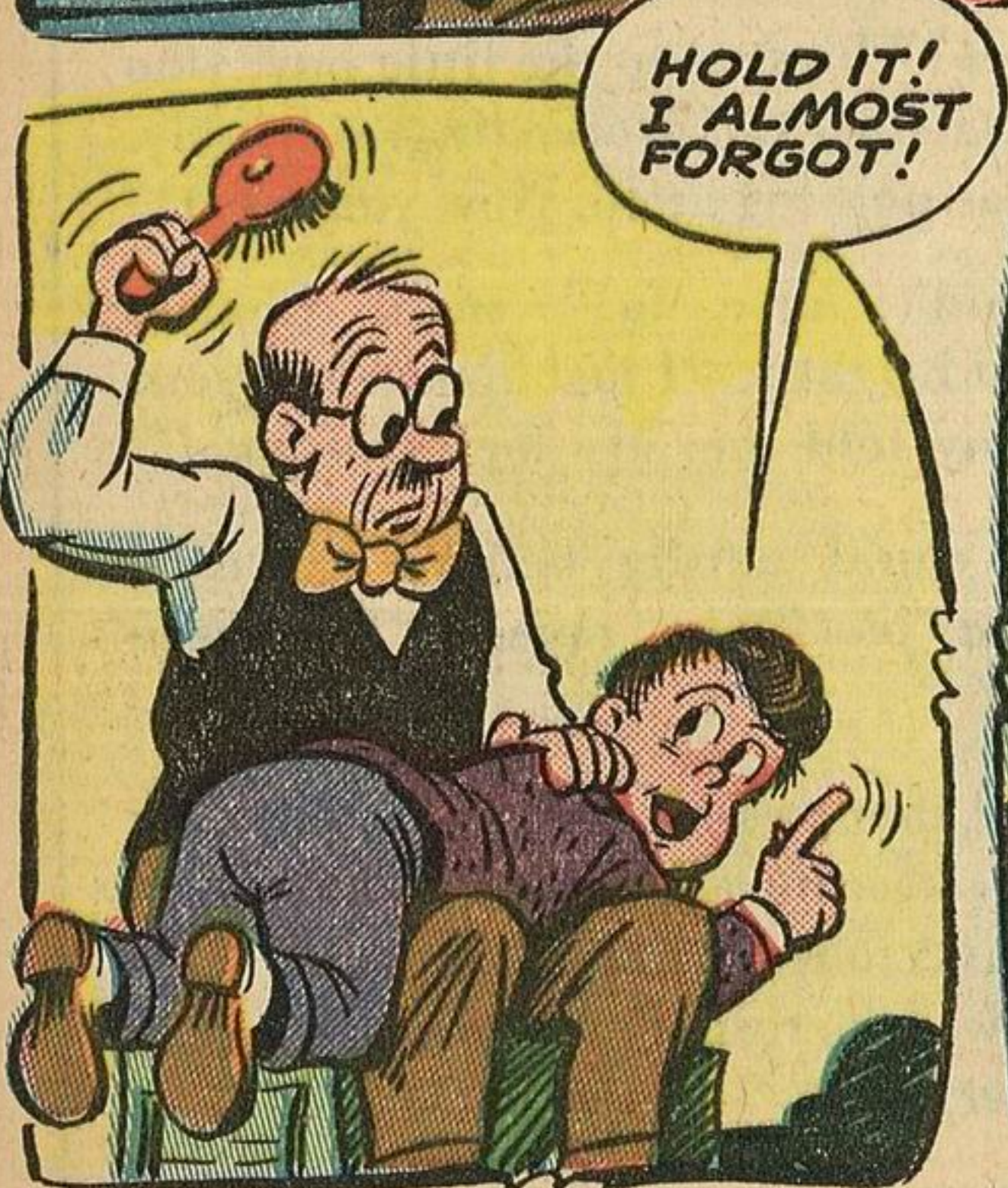
YOUNG MAN, I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU! WHAT'S THIS ABOUT YOU RUNNING UP A DOCTOR'S EXAMINATION BILL OF \$30.00?

IT'S A LONG STORY, POP! NEEDLESS TO SAY, I'VE BEEN A BA-AD BOY!



IN THAT CASE, WE'VE JUST GOT TIME FOR A SESSION IN THE WOODSHED BEFORE BEDTIME! COME ALONG!

WITH PLEASURE, POP! WITH PLEASURE!



HOLD IT! I ALMOST FORGOT!



WOT'S THIS?

DON'T ASK ANY QUESTIONS, POP! JUST HAVE FUN!

Jitterbuck **JONES, UNWILLING HERO**

THE pain was so bad that Jit could hardly stand it. "If there's anything worse'n a toothache, I hope I never get it!" he muttered.

Mrs. Jones, looking sadly at her afflicted son, pleaded with him for the fortieth time, "Jit, dear. Why don't you just go to the . . ."

"No dentist! No, sir! Not me! Ooh!" was Jit's soulful reply.

"I can't bear his suffering another minute," said Mrs. Jones to herself, as she rushed out of the house. "If I can't get that big baby to visit the dentist, maybe *someone else* can!"

Ten minutes later, Jit looked up to see Charles, the next-door small fry, yowling on the front lawn.

"Ow!" young Charles screamed. "Ow! I tan't *stand* it!"

"Hey, Charlie, what's with *you*?" Jit bellowed.

"My teef! They hurt sump'n *awful*!" Charles put a small hand to his jaw to show Jit where the pain was.

"Shame on you, Charles!" Jit said, feeling very manful. "You should see *the dentist*!"

At this, Charles went into a series of wild contortions, screaming, "No dentist! I'm *afraid* . . . dentist *bad* man!"

"Nonsense!" Jit really felt very superior. "The dentist is good and kind and will *help* you, Charles. See? I'm not afraid of the dentist. S'posin' I just take you down to his office!"

Young Charles tucked his hand

bravely into Jit's and walked heroically to the dentist's with him. All the while, Jit told him that fear of the dentist was a *baby* thing!

But when little Charles saw the dentist's chair and the rows and rows of instruments, he drew back and tried to hide behind Jit.

"No!" he said over and over again. "No chair!"

"Oh, it's nothing!" Jit summoned a smile as he stepped into the dentist's chair and leaned back against the headrest. "All you do is open your mouth wide . . . like this . . . and . . . yaaah!"

"Nasty cavity you've got there, young man," Dr. Burr said, leaning over Jit. "Now, just hold still a minute, while I drill a bit!"

With young Charles looking on, Jit didn't dare to express his real feelings. He drew a deep sigh of relief, however, when the ordeal was over and the cavity was filled.

"See?" he said to the little boy, who had watched the proceedings solemnly. "It was nothing at all. Now you try it!"

"Don't *have* to!" small Charles smiled brightly. "I just dood what your mommy told me. My teef feel good!"

Jit could hardly believe his ears. "It's a *plot*!" he raged. "I've been *took*!"

And then, a broad smile spread over his face as he took young Charles by the hand to lead him home again. "But y'know somethin'?" he asked. "I *feel wonderful*!"

HOWDY HAIL

YEEE-OH!

WHAM!

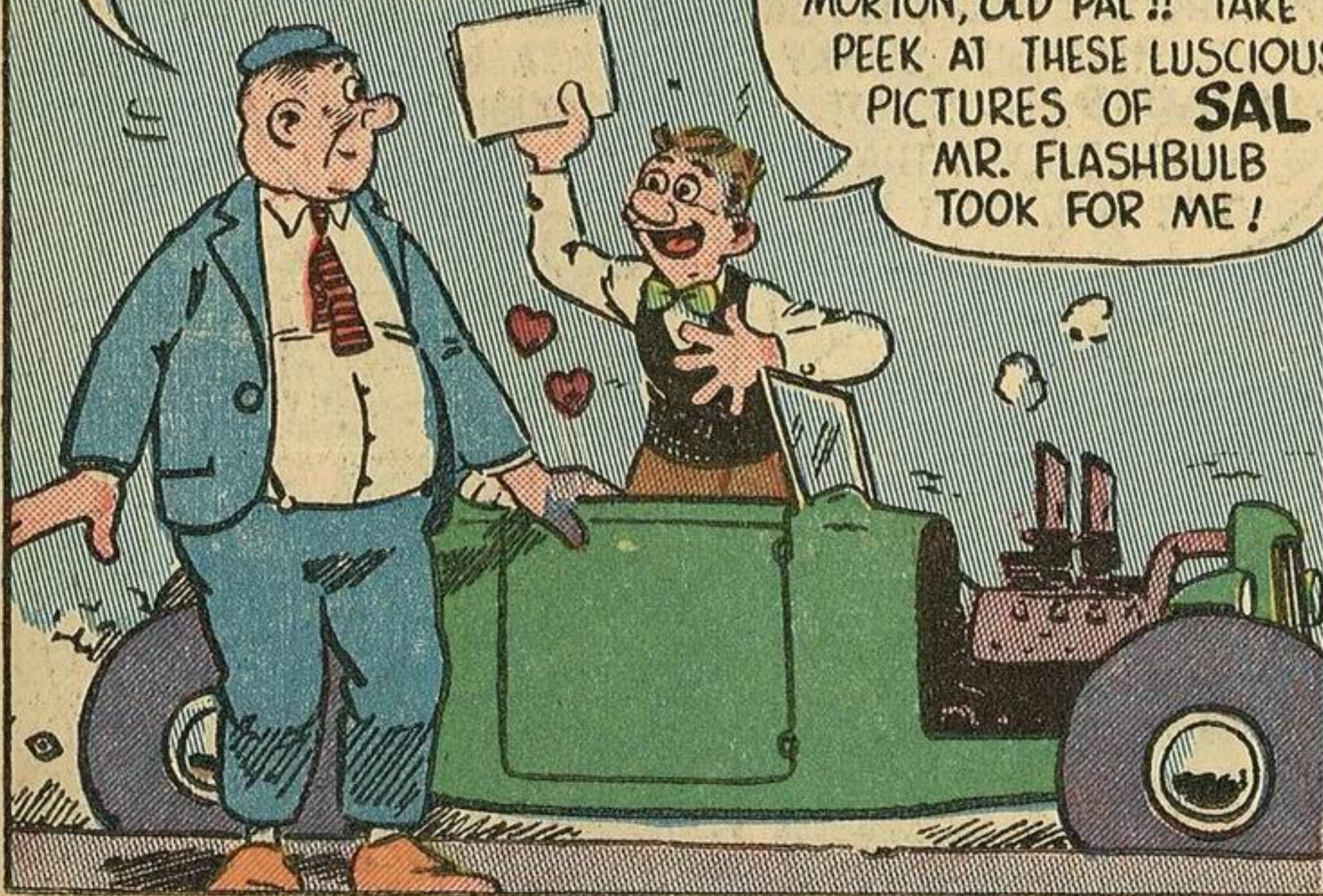
KA-POW!

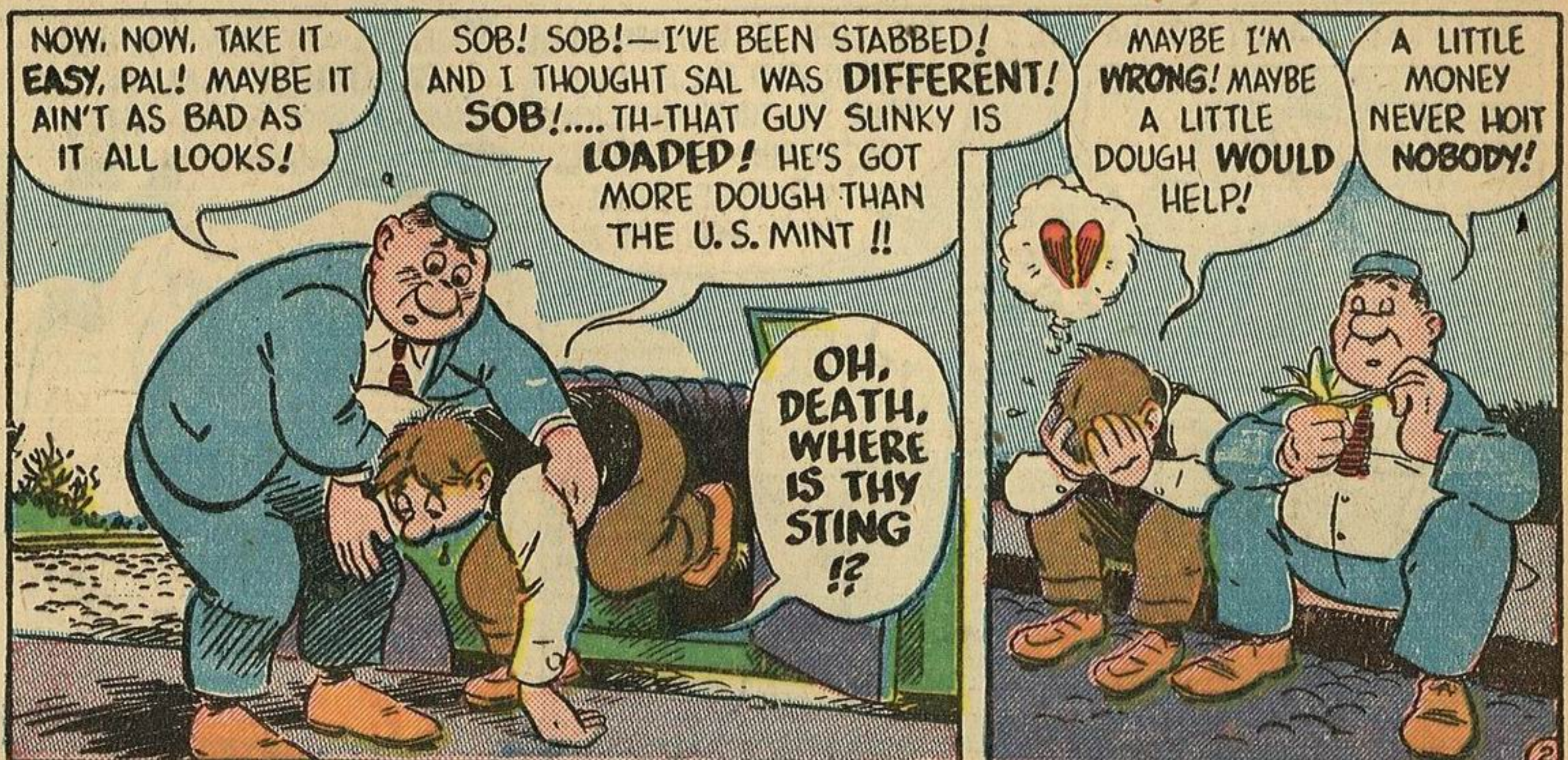
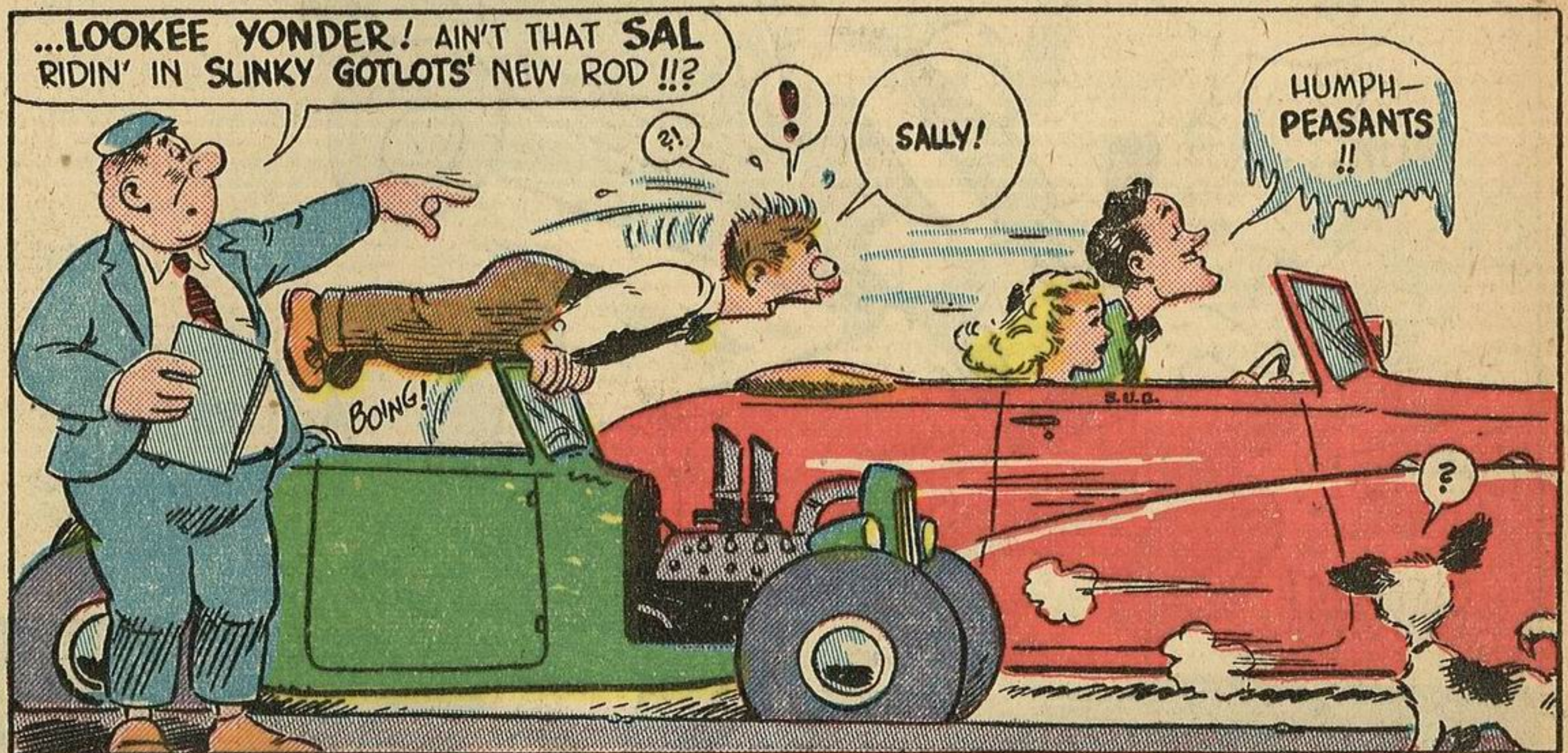
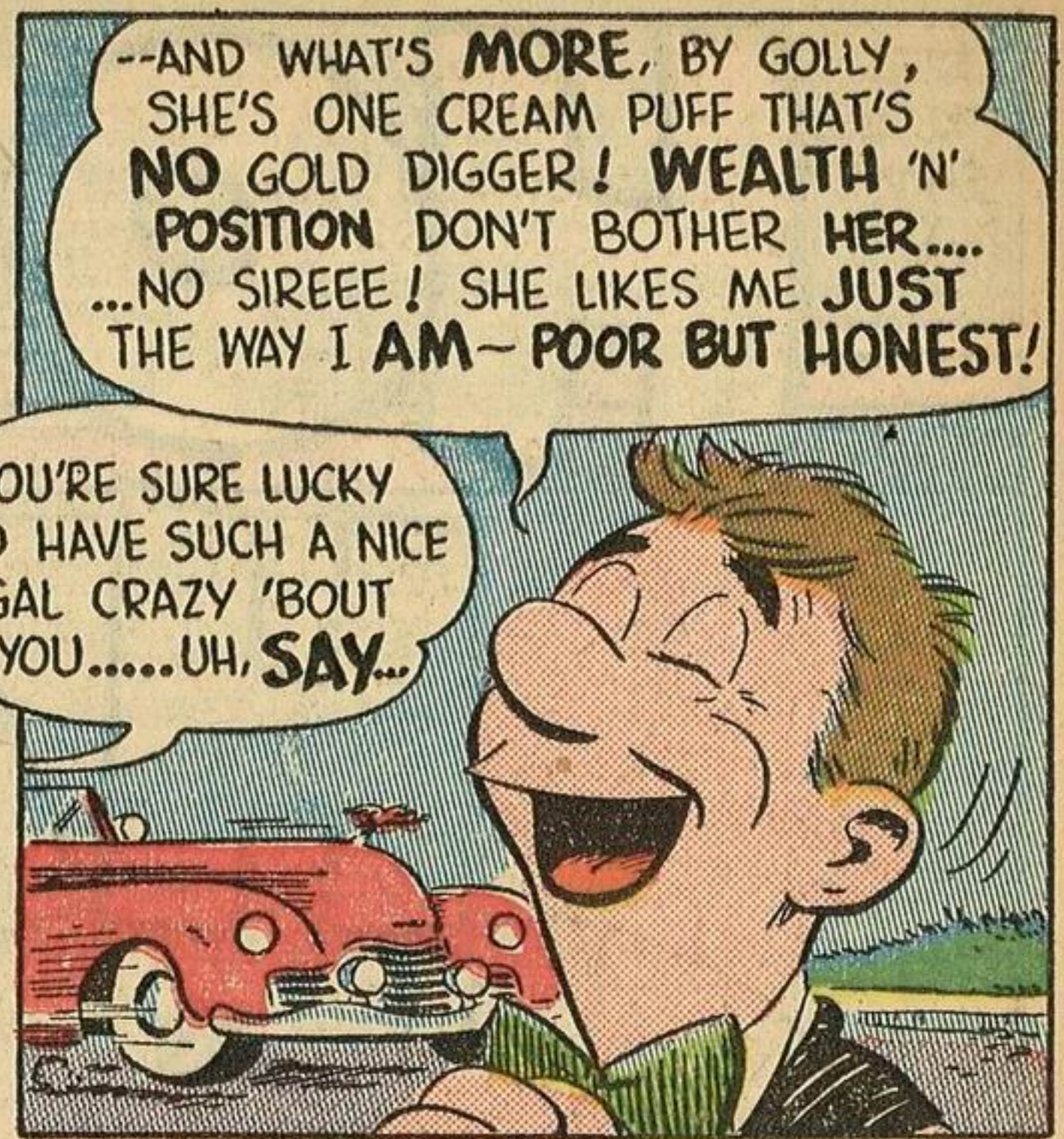
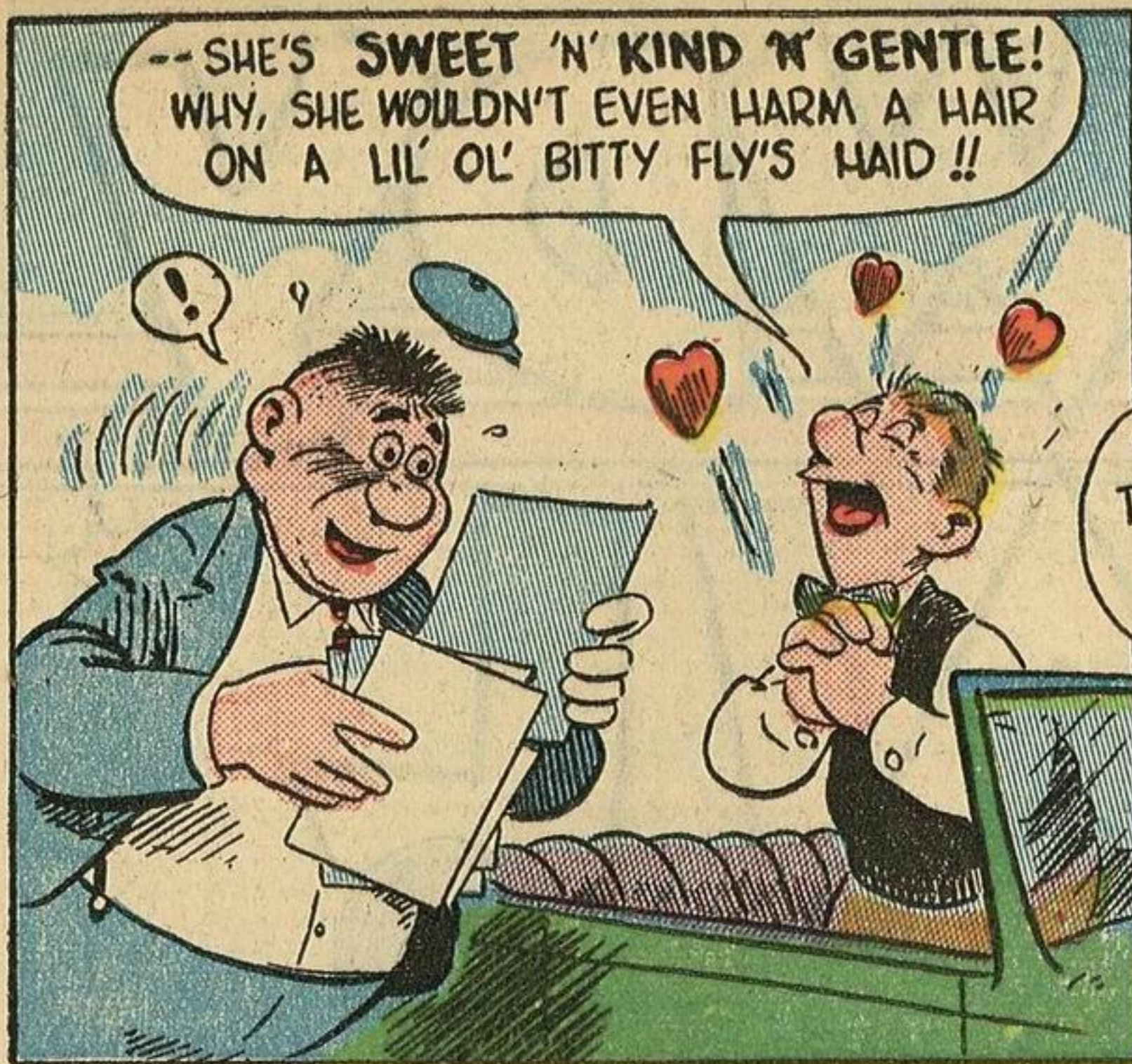
by CLARK
'HAAS'

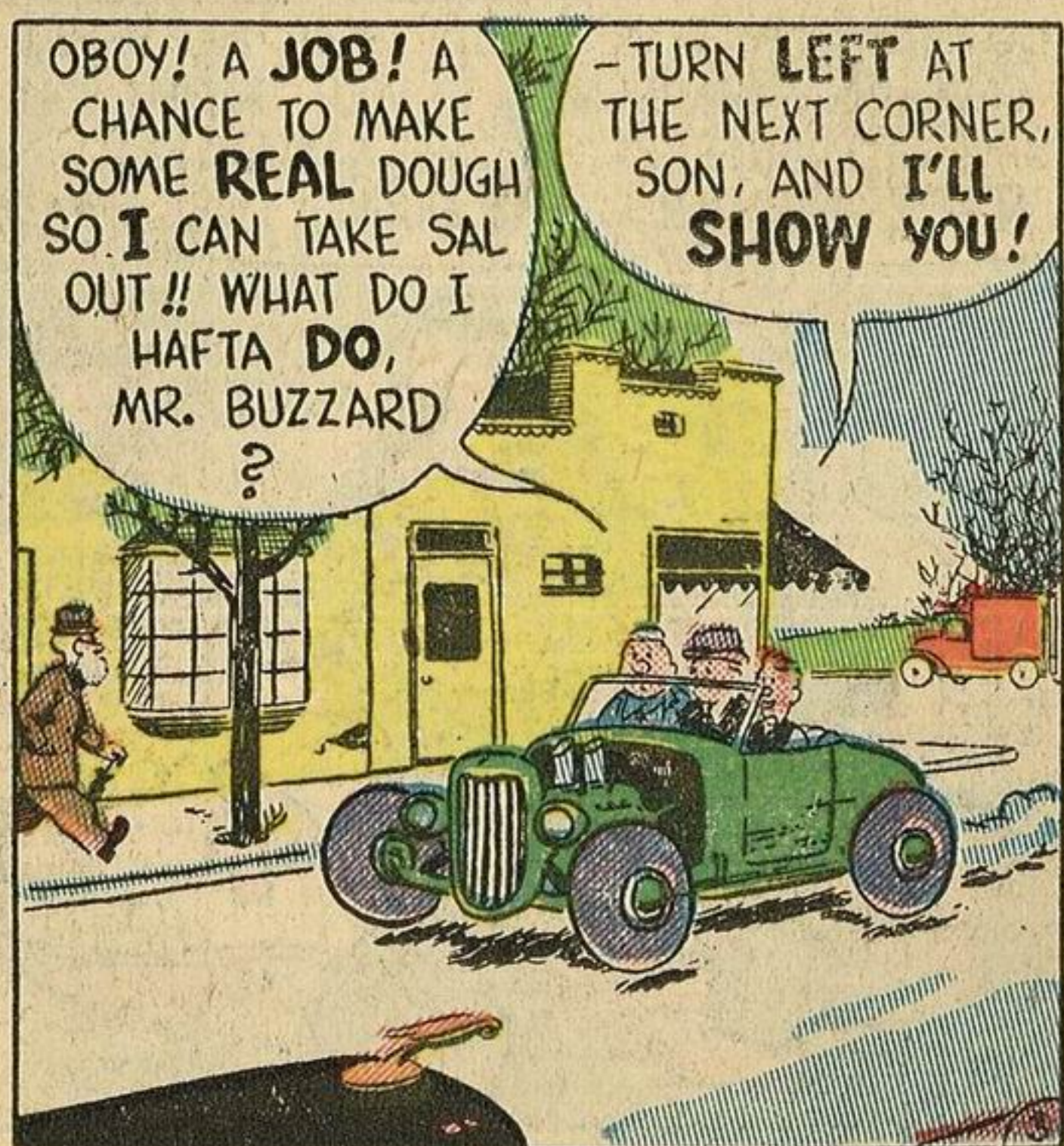
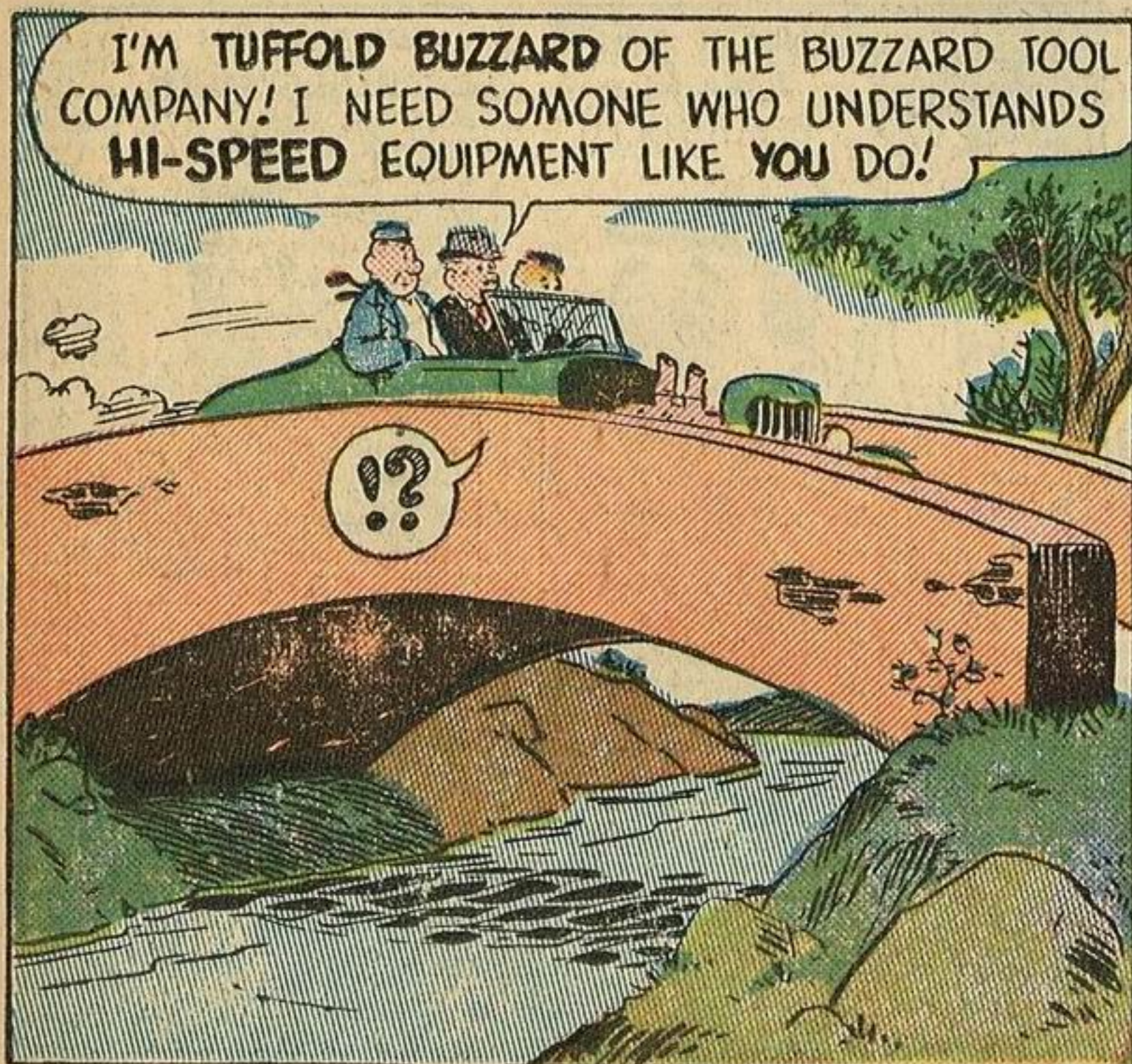
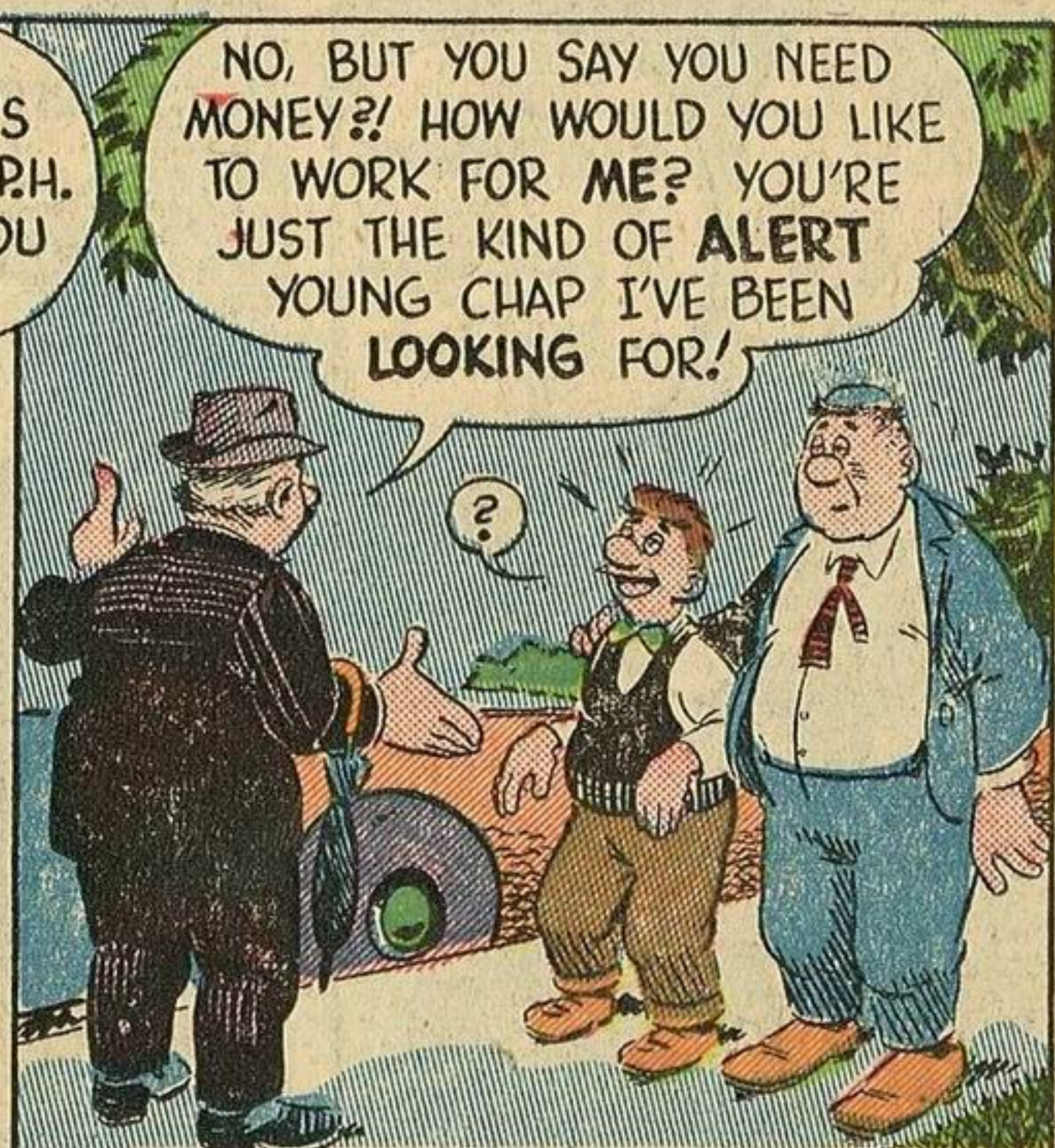
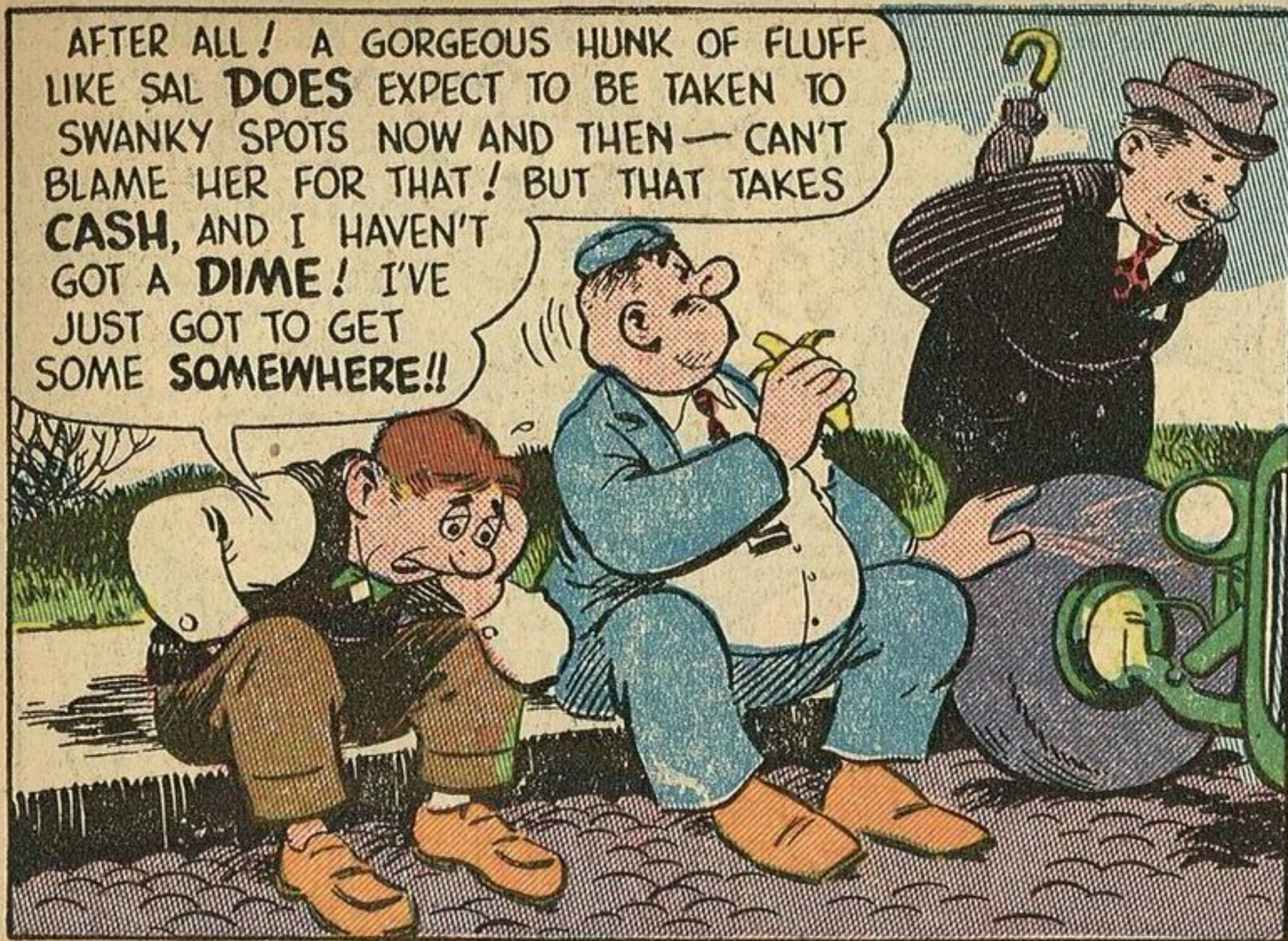
HI THERE, HOWDY! WOTCHA GOT ?

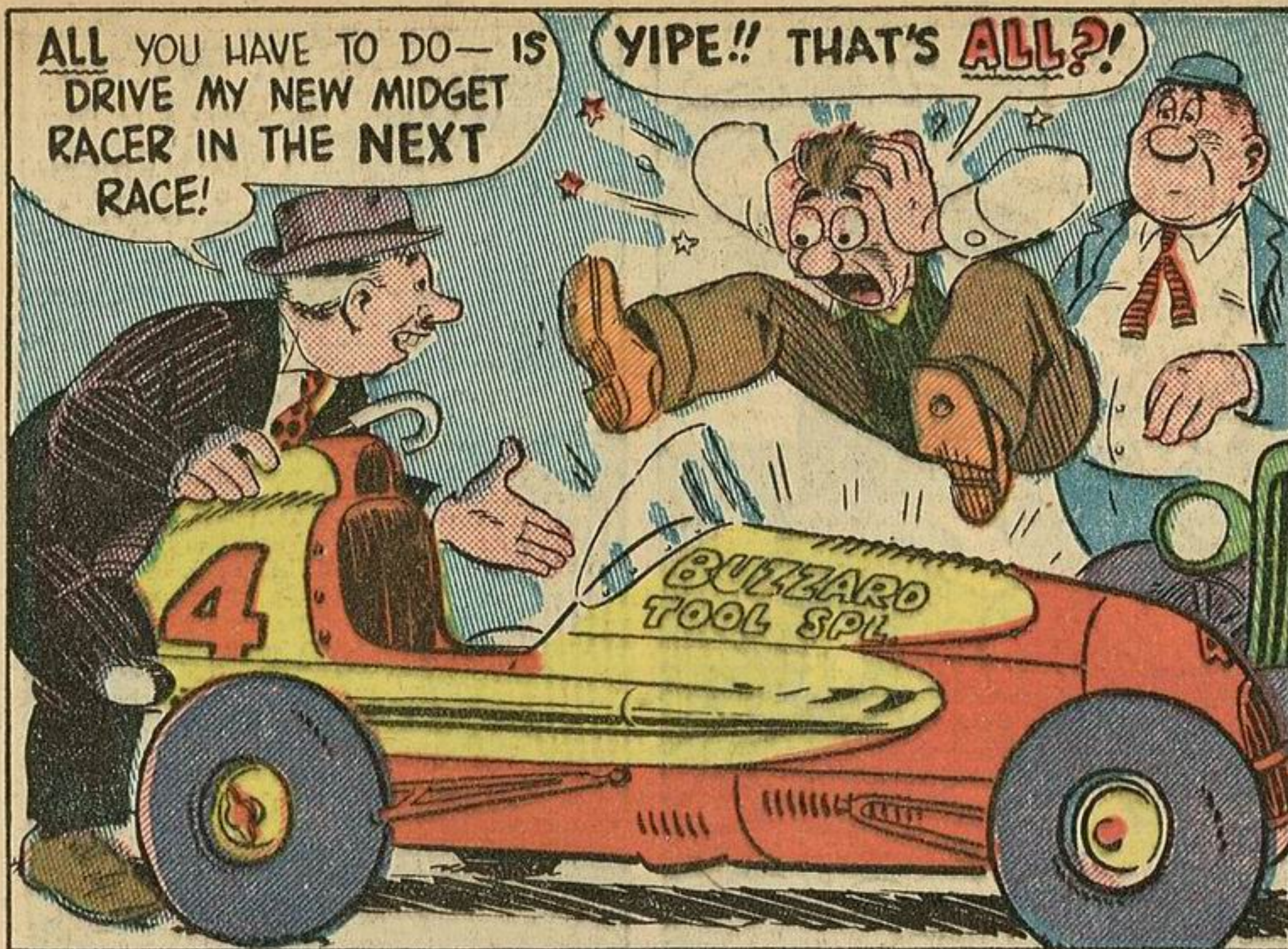
AH, LIFE IS WONDERFUL,
MORTON, OLD PAL !! TAKE A
PEEK AT THESE LUSCIOUS
PICTURES OF **SAL**
MR. FLASHBULB
TOOK FOR ME !

SHE'S NOT ONLY THE MOST
BEAUTIFUL GAL IN THE
WHOLE WIDE WORLD, **BUT.....**









ALL YOU HAVE TO DO— IS
DRIVE MY NEW MIDGET
RACER IN THE NEXT
RACE!

YIPE!! THAT'S **ALL**??!

WHAT DO YA THINK I
AM, **CRAZY** OR
SOMETHIN'??



—I NEED
MONEY,
ALRIGHT!
BUT I
DON'T NEED
IT **THAT**
BAD!!

THOSE
THUNDERBUGS
ARE STRICTLY
A **ONE-WAY**
TICKET
!!



THE **BUZZARD TOOL SPECIAL** **MUST** BE
REPRESENTED IN THIS NEXT BIG RACE! I'VE
SEARCHED **EVERYWHERE** FOR A DRIVER—
THERE SEEMS TO BE A **SHORTAGE**
OF THEM THIS YEAR!

GULP!
YEAH, I'LL
BET!



GO AHEAD, PAL! A MINUTE AGO YOU DIDN'T
CARE **WHAT** HAPPENED TO YOU! **NOW** YOU
HAVE A CHANCE TO BECOME A **DARING**
RACE DRIVER.....SAL OUGHTA LIKE
THAT!!

BUT--

THINK
OF THE
MONEY,
TOO!

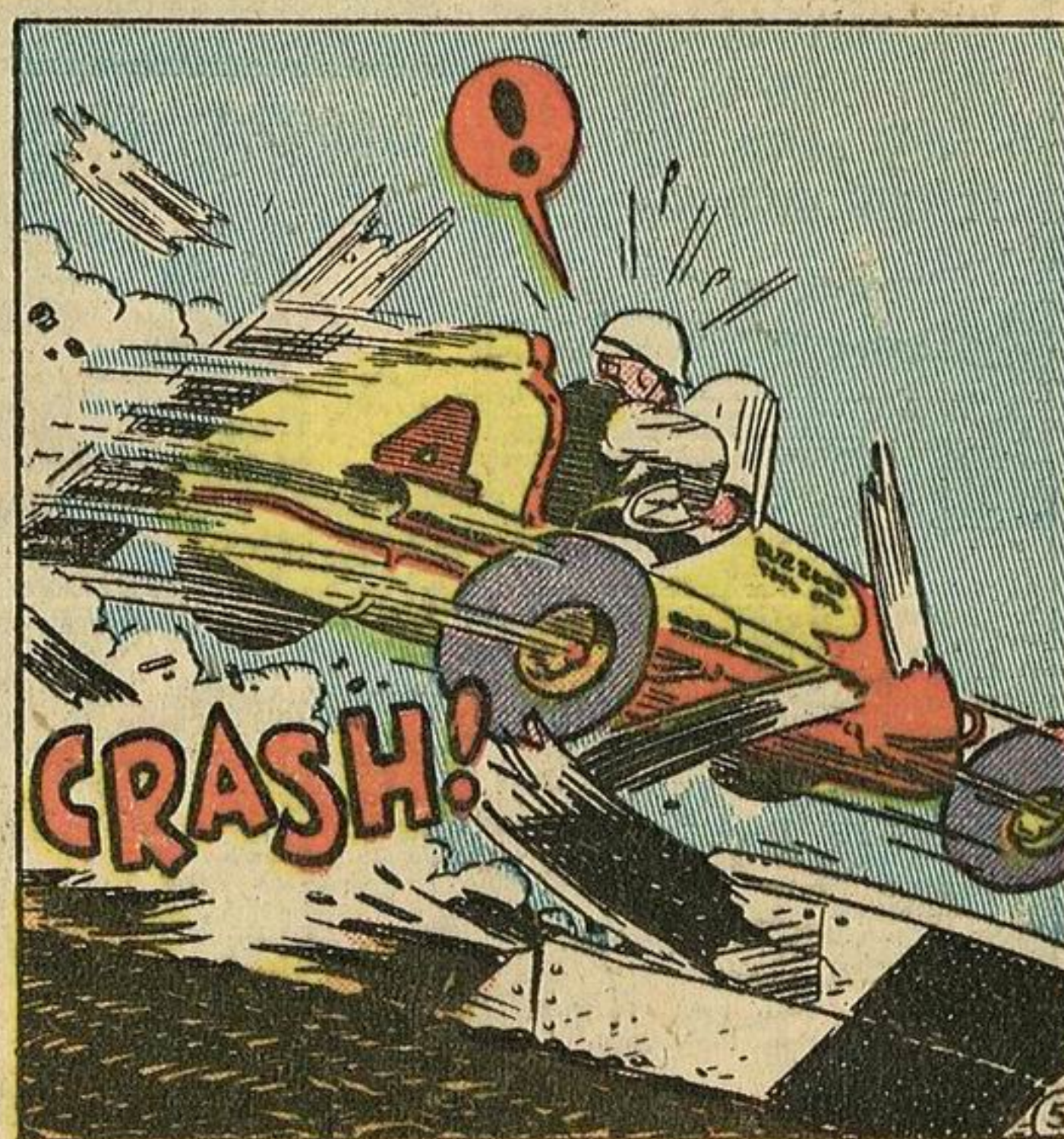
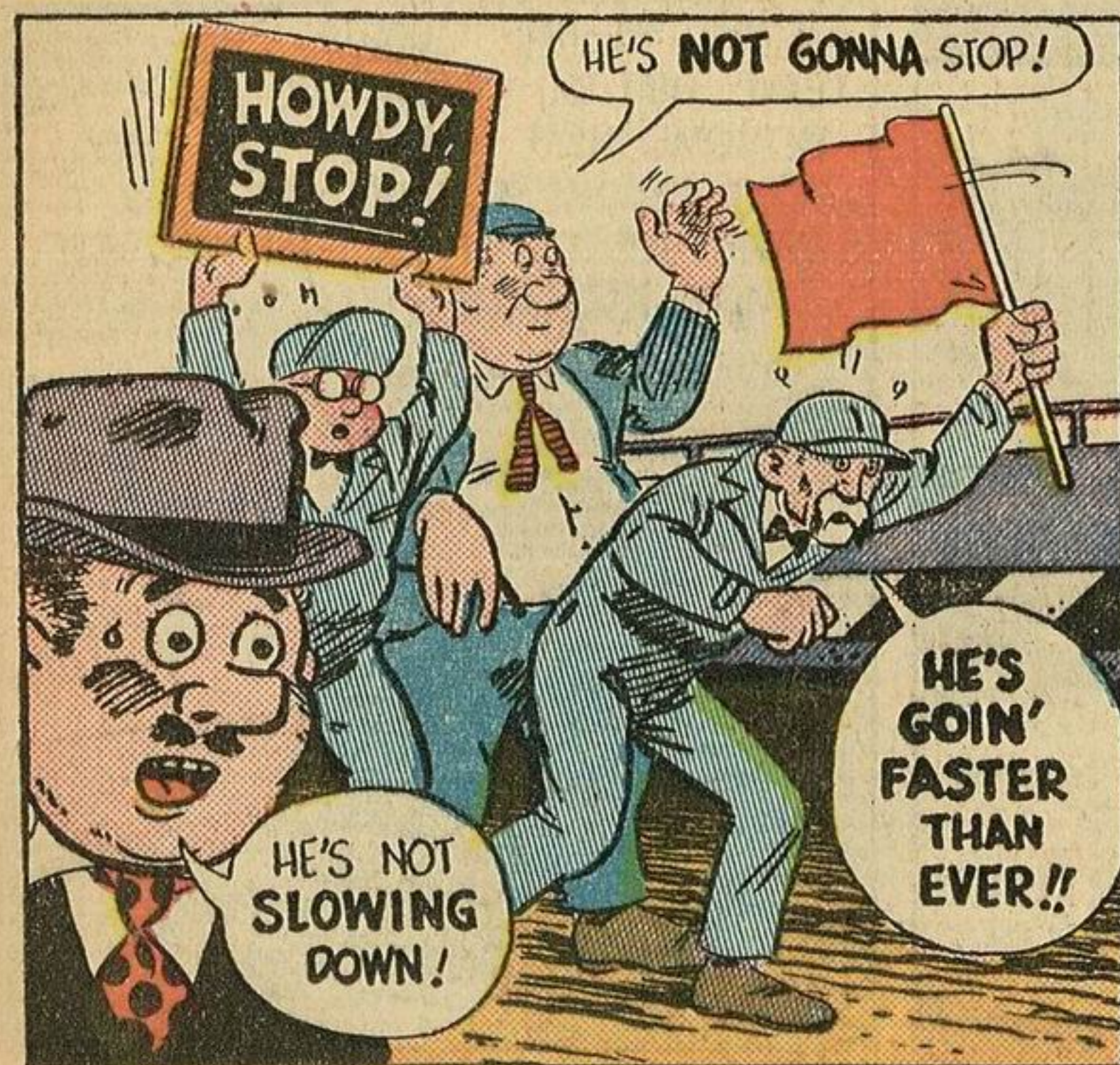
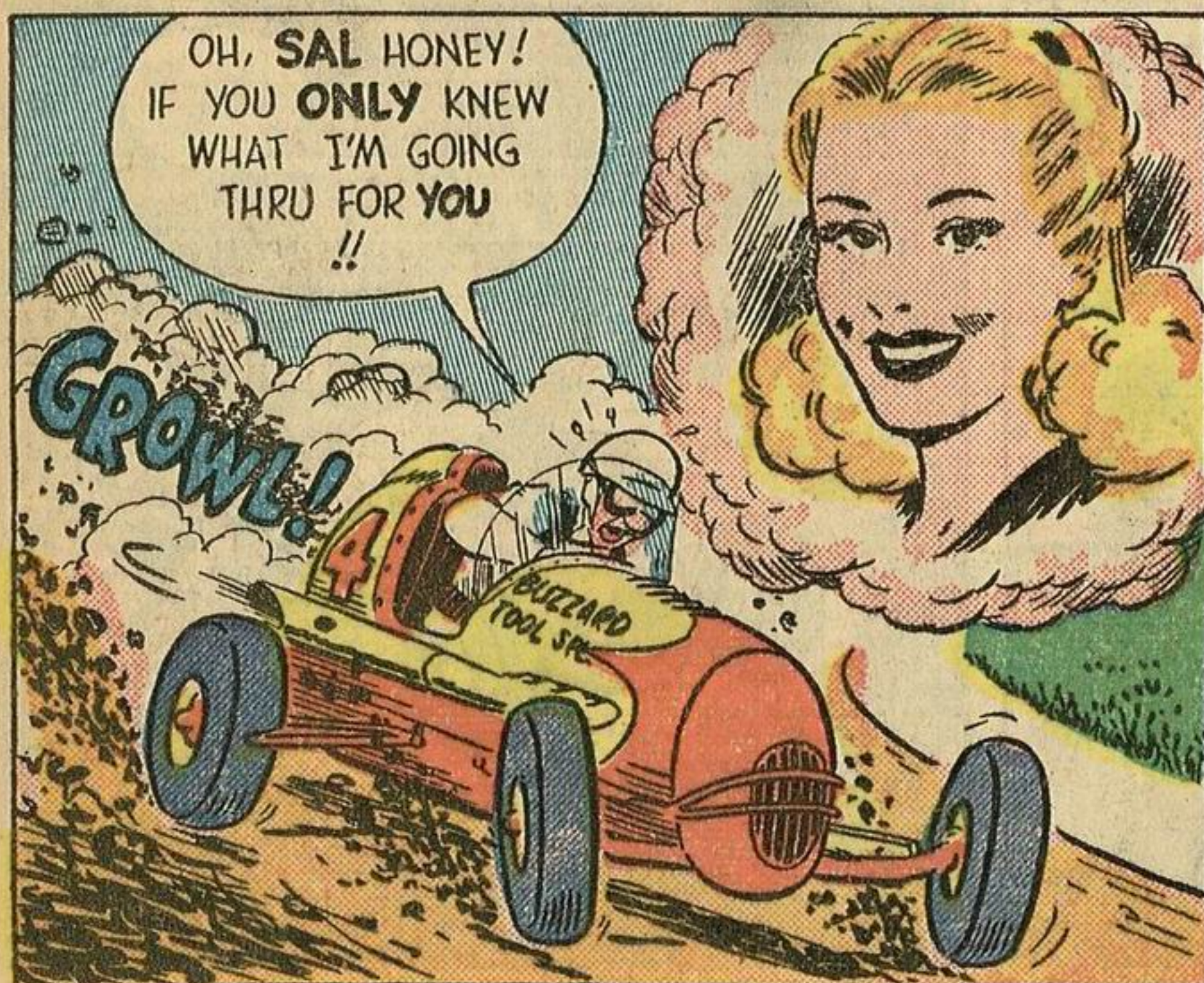
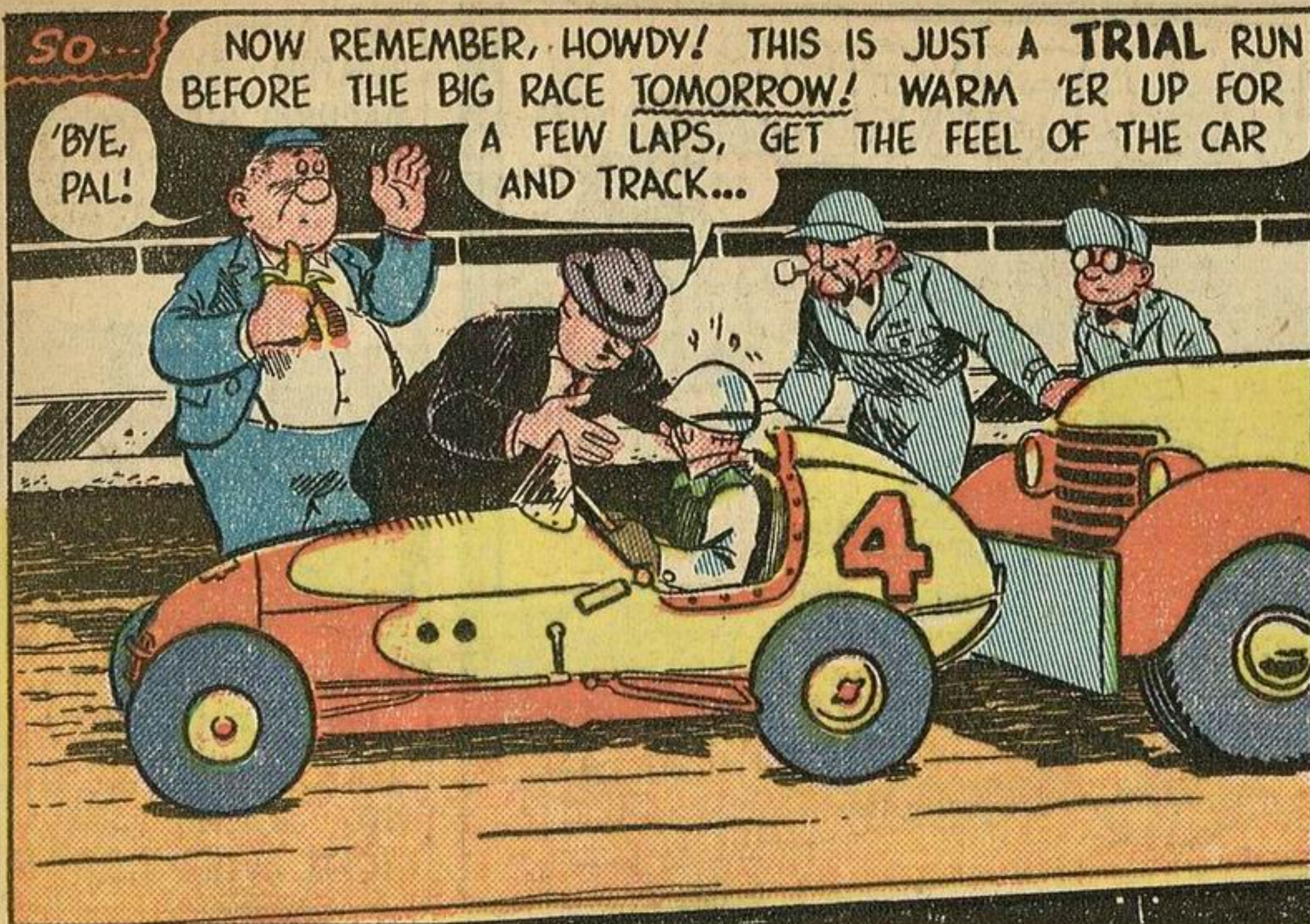


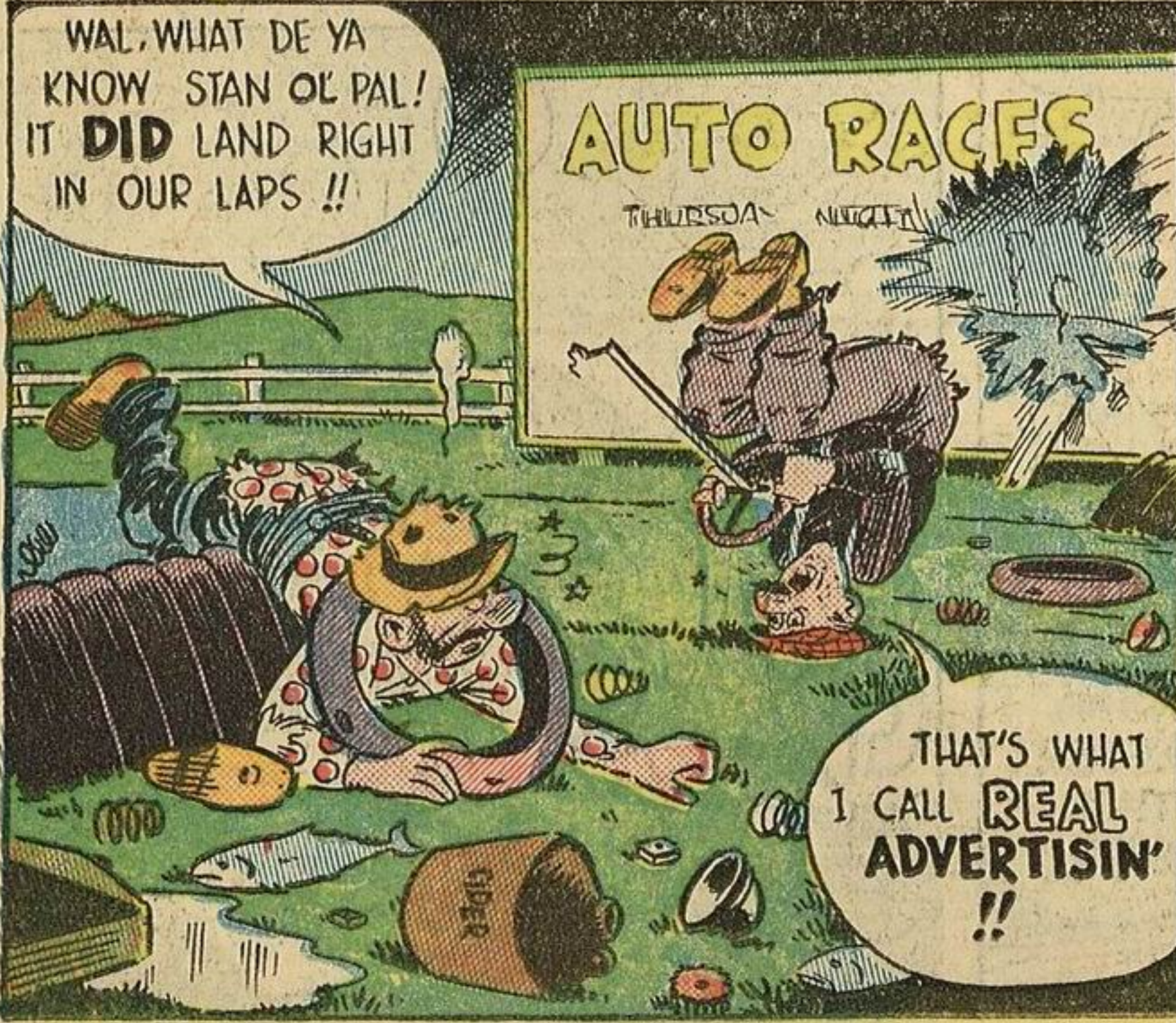
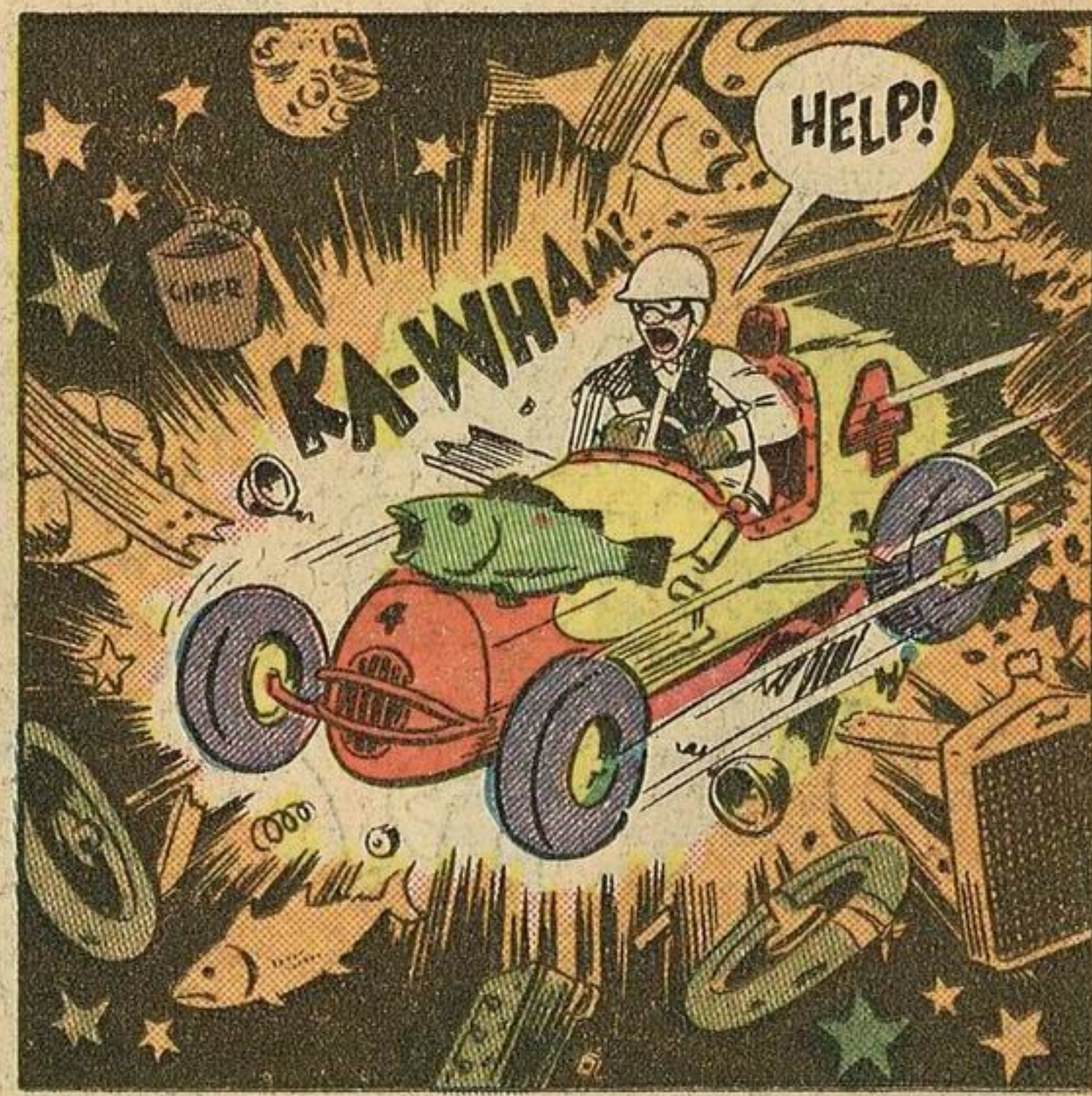
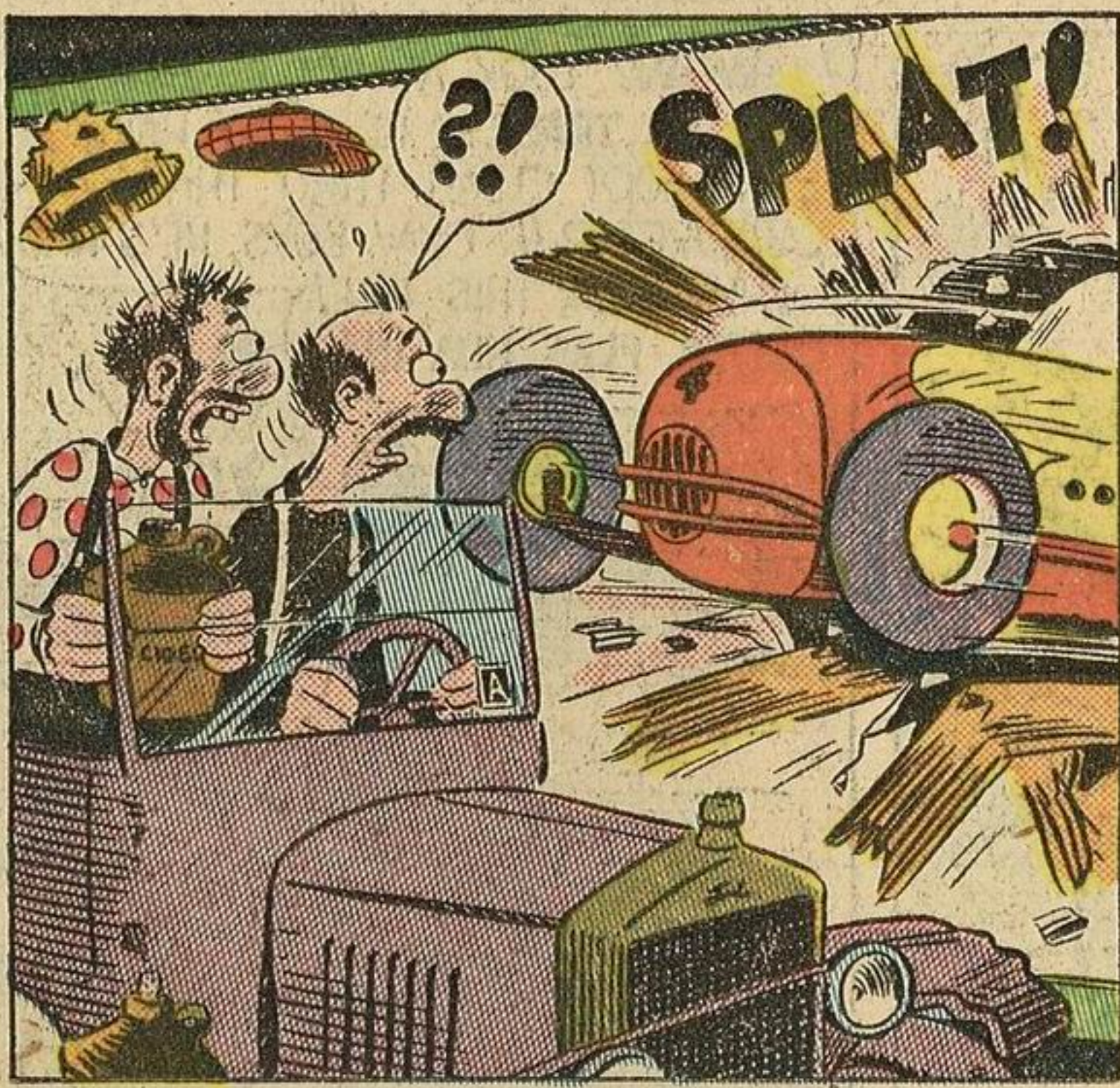
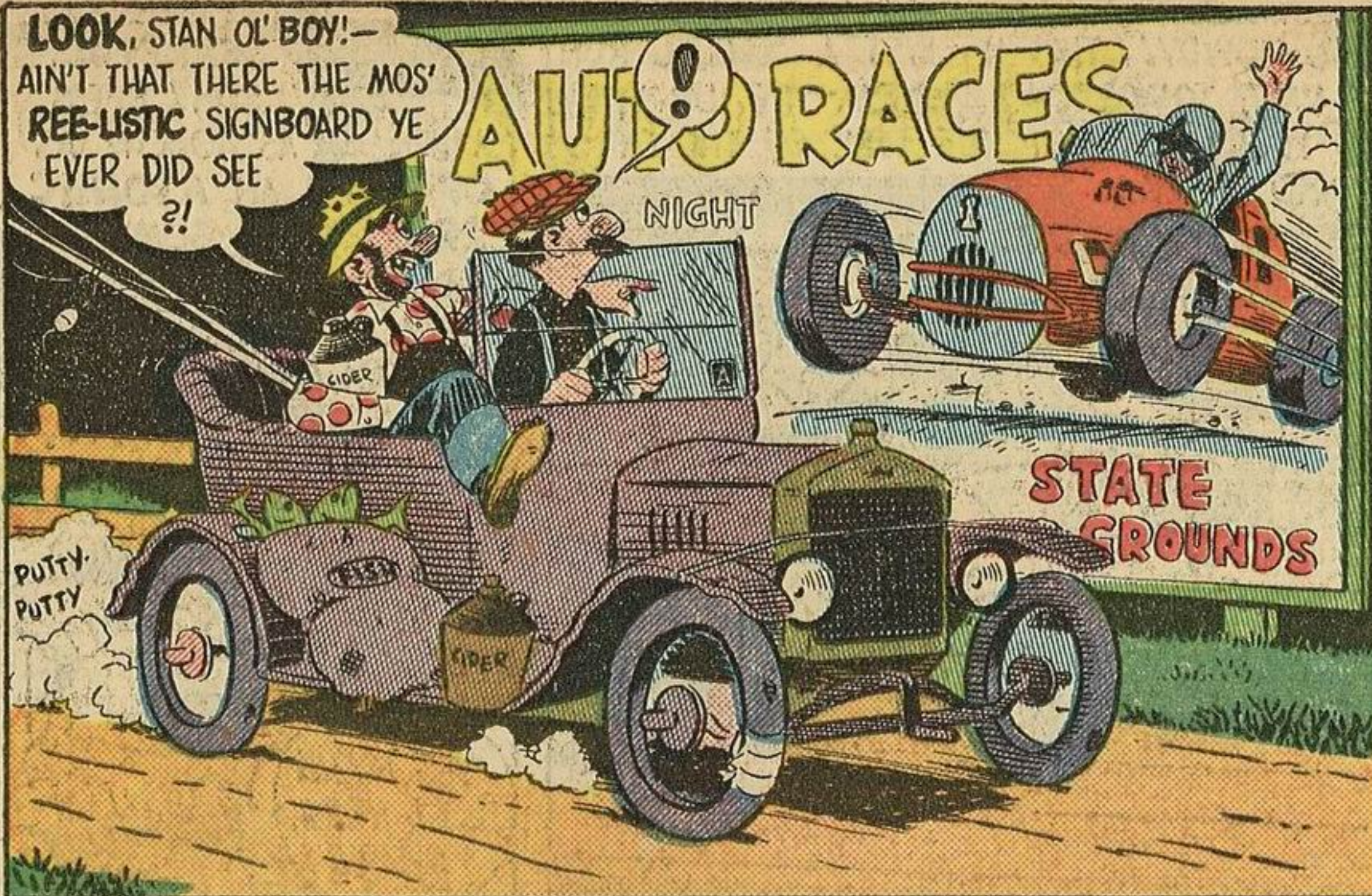
WHERE TO
TONIGHT,
BEAUTIFUL?!

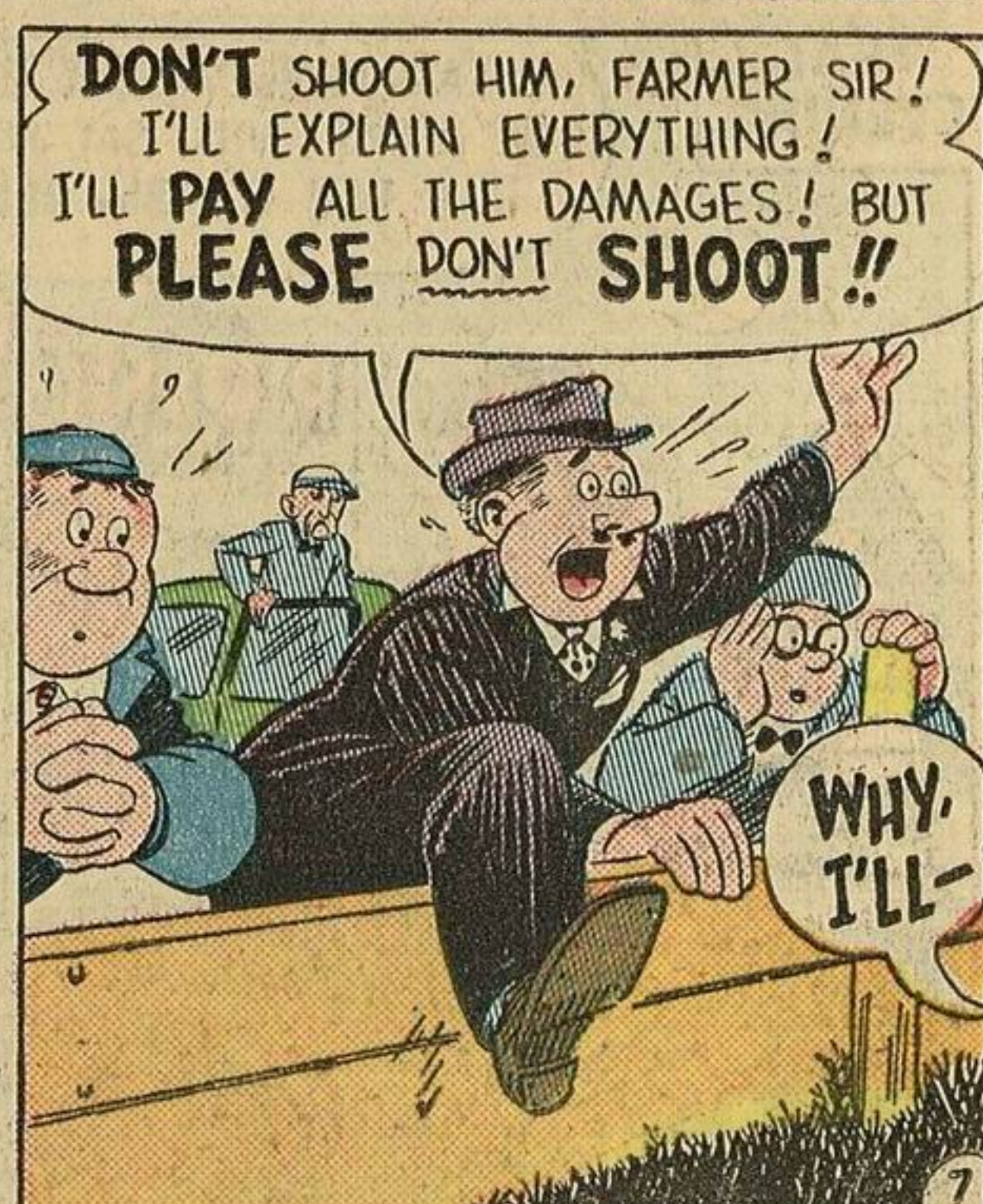
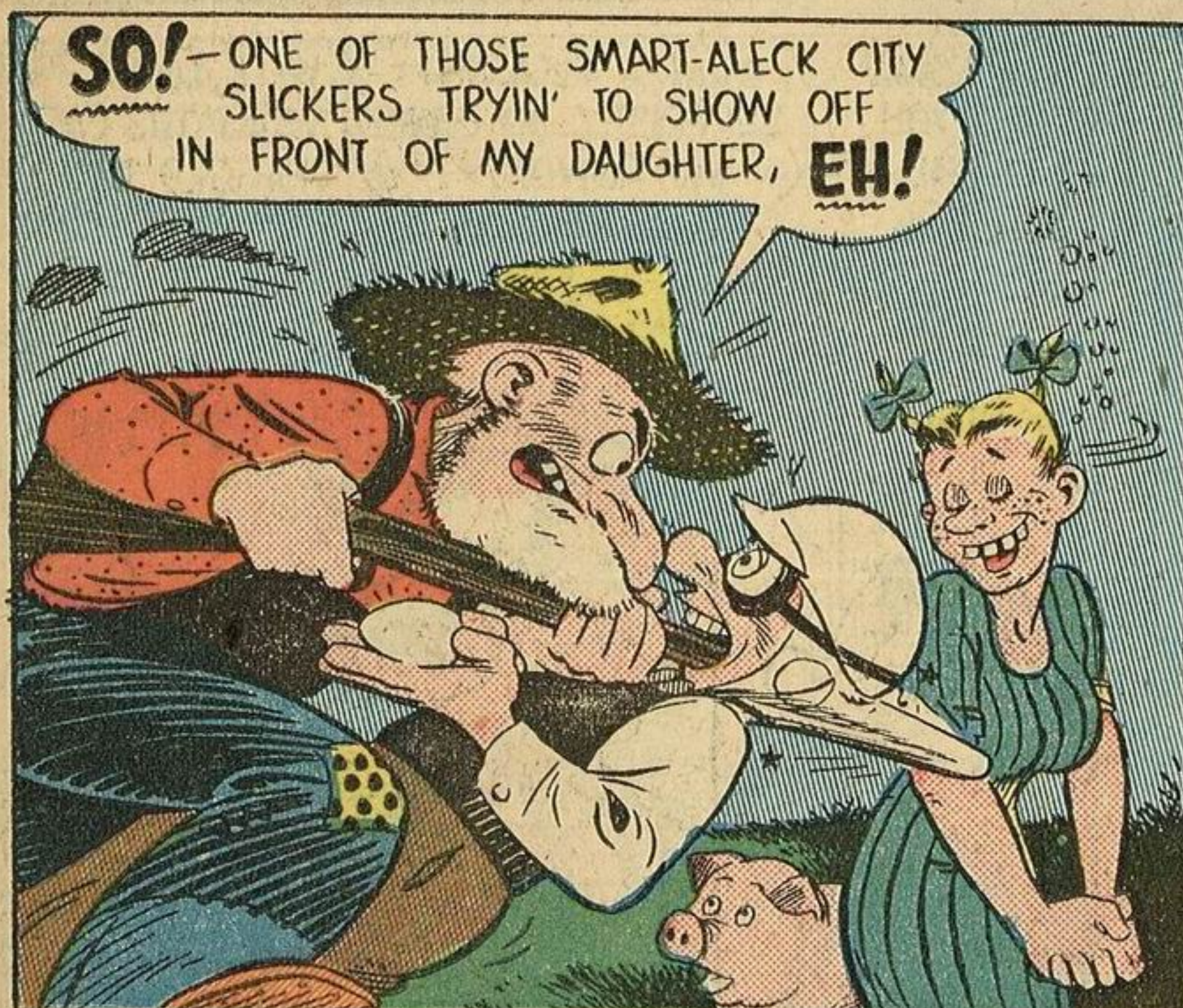
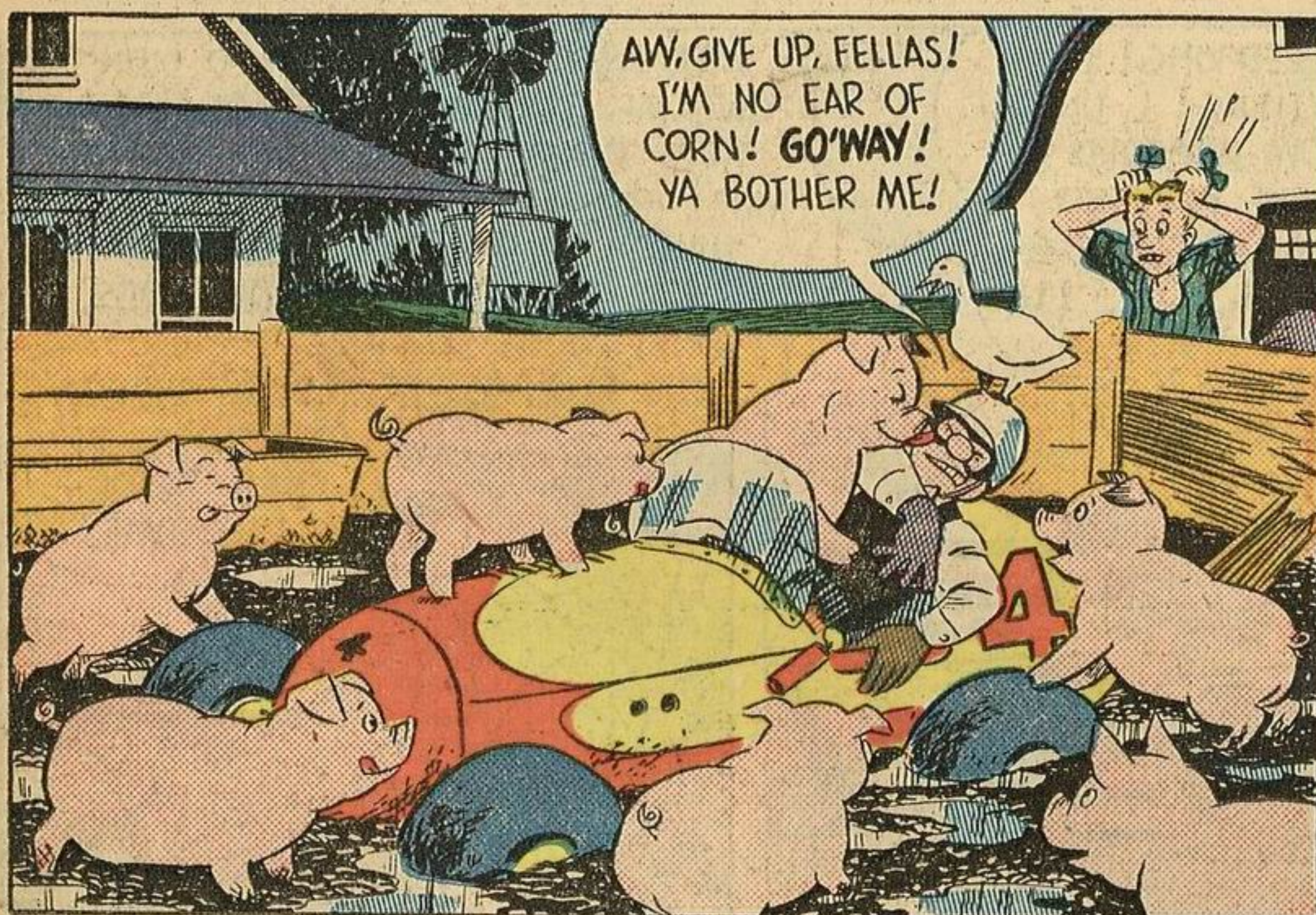
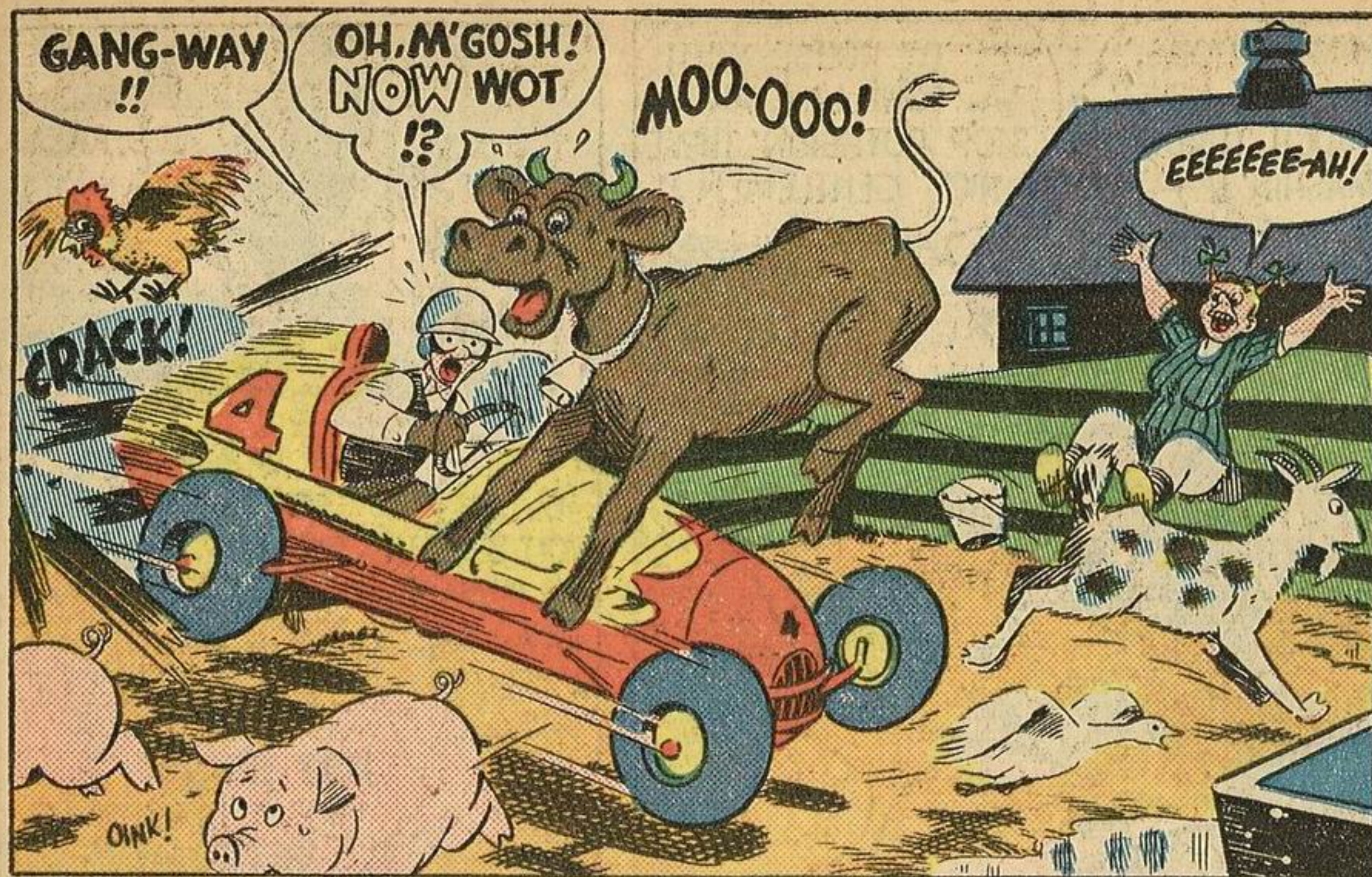
ANYPLACE YOU
SAY, HANDSOME!♪

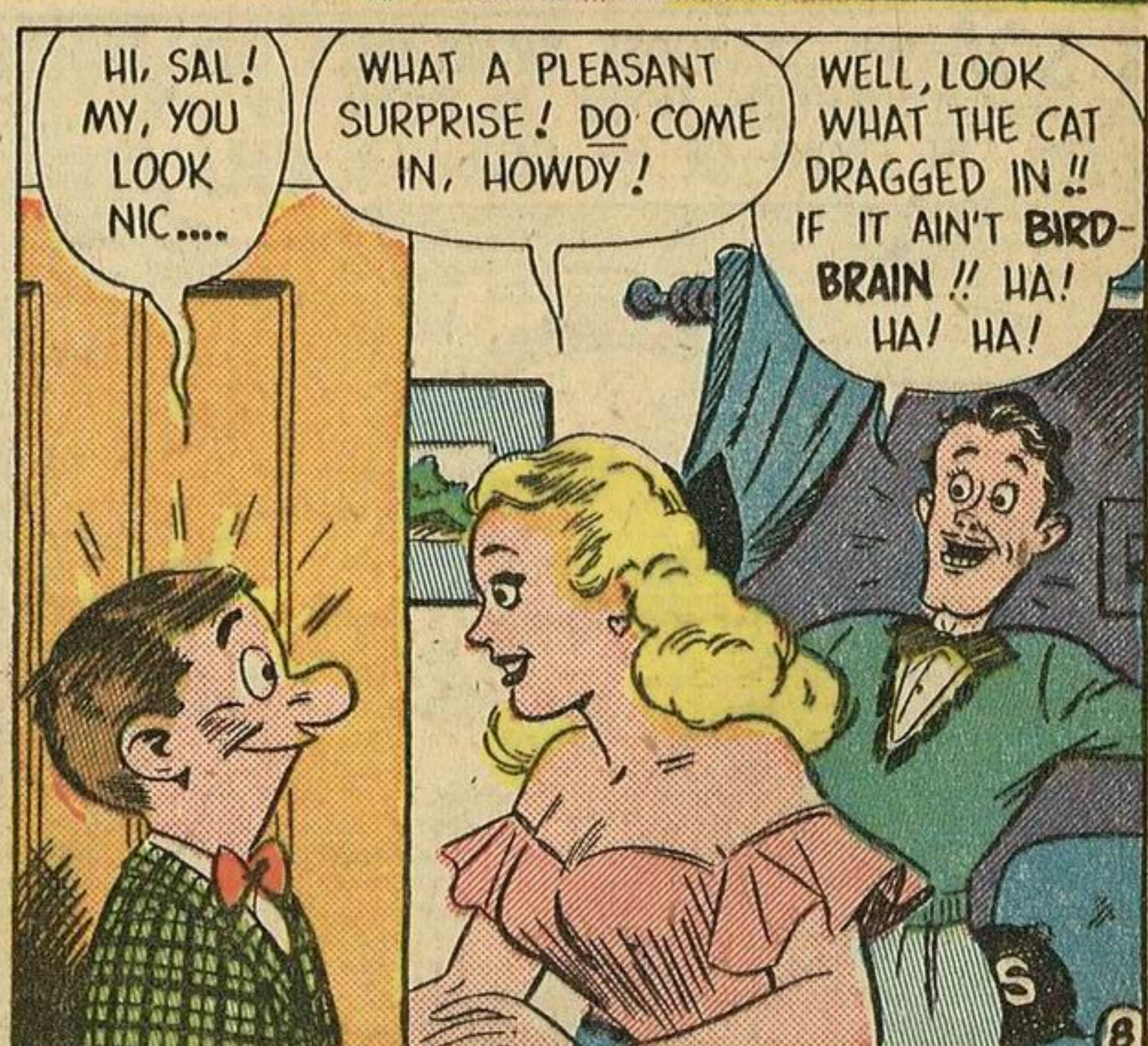
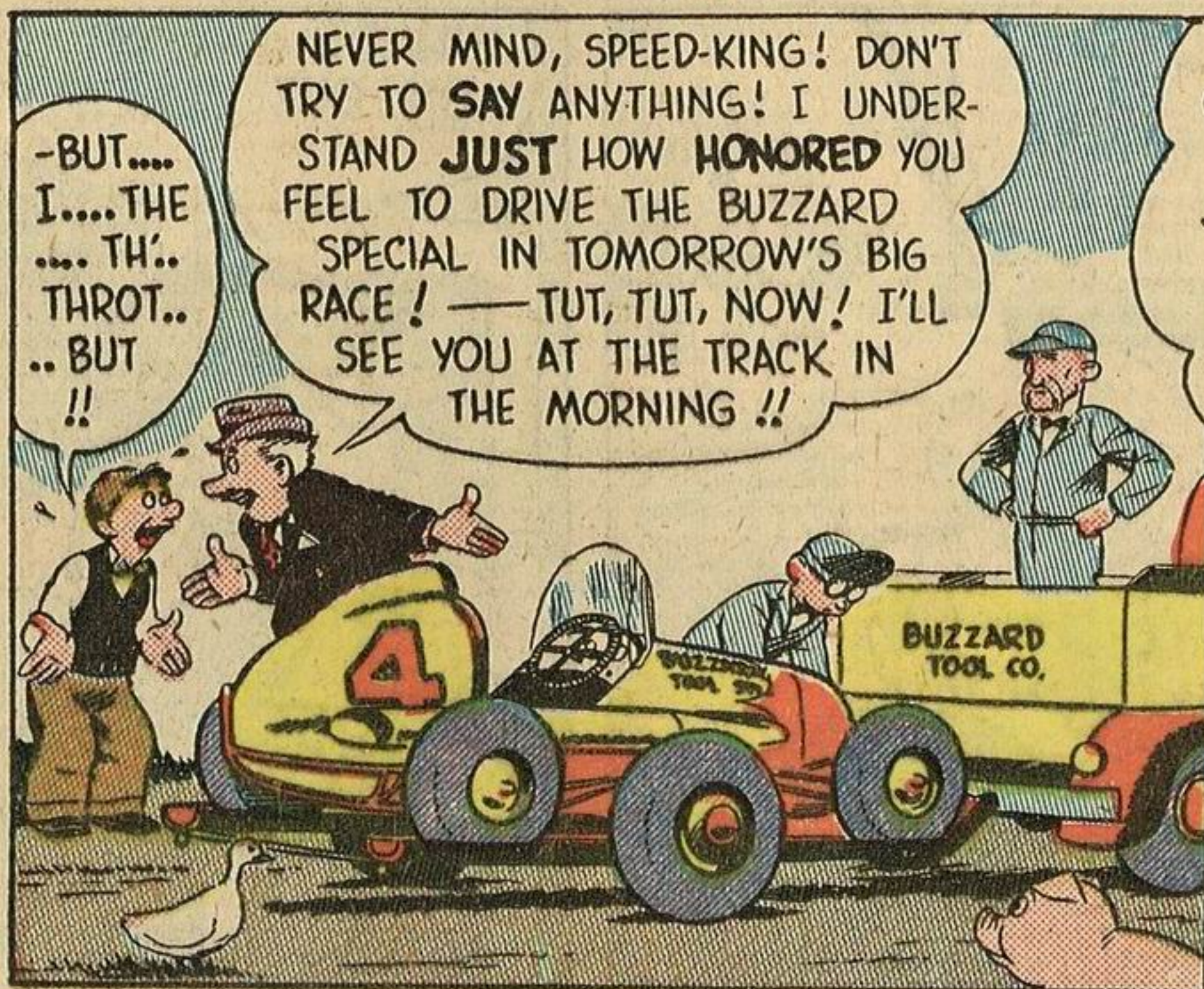
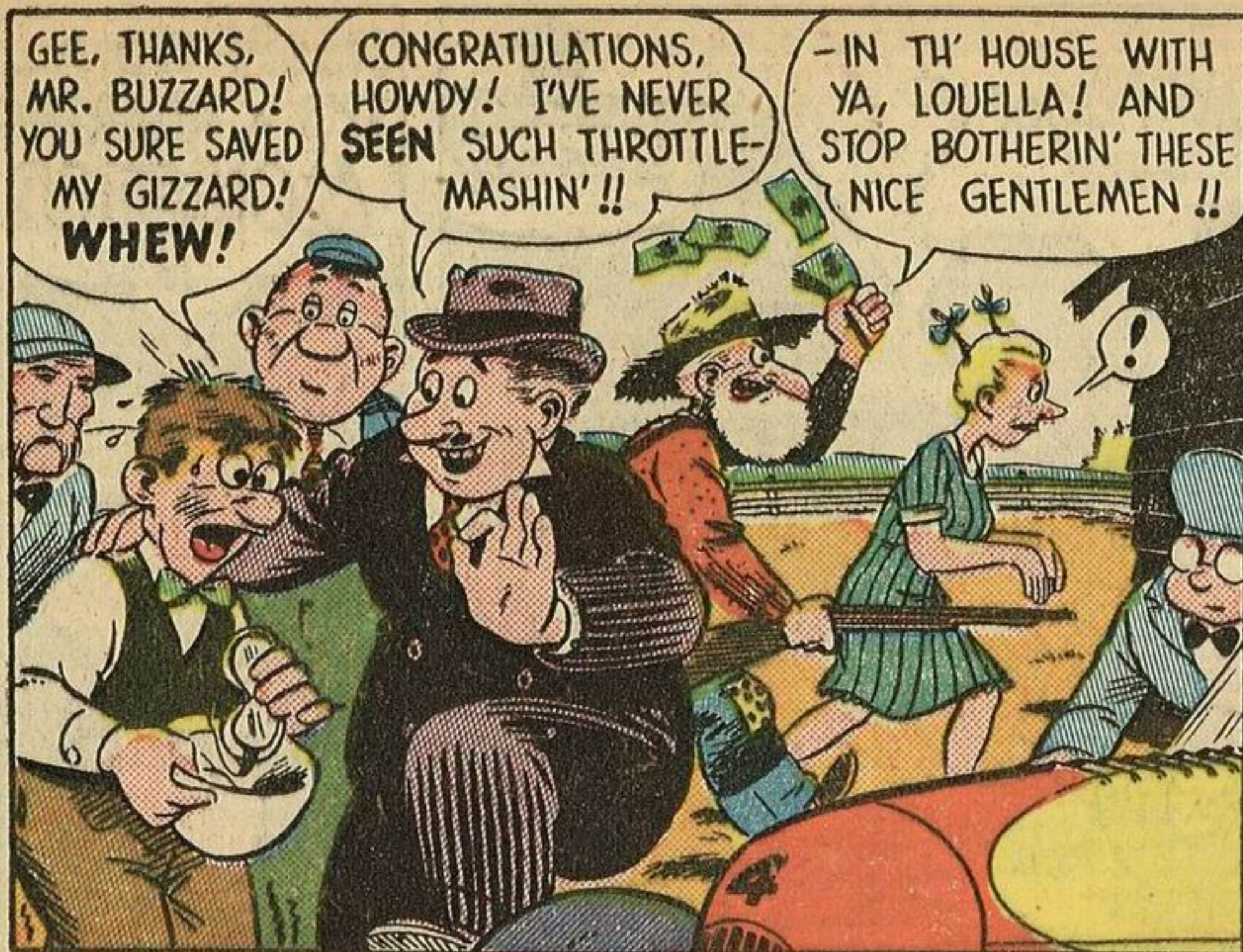
PLEASE
DON'T
LET ME
DOWN,
HOWDY
!!

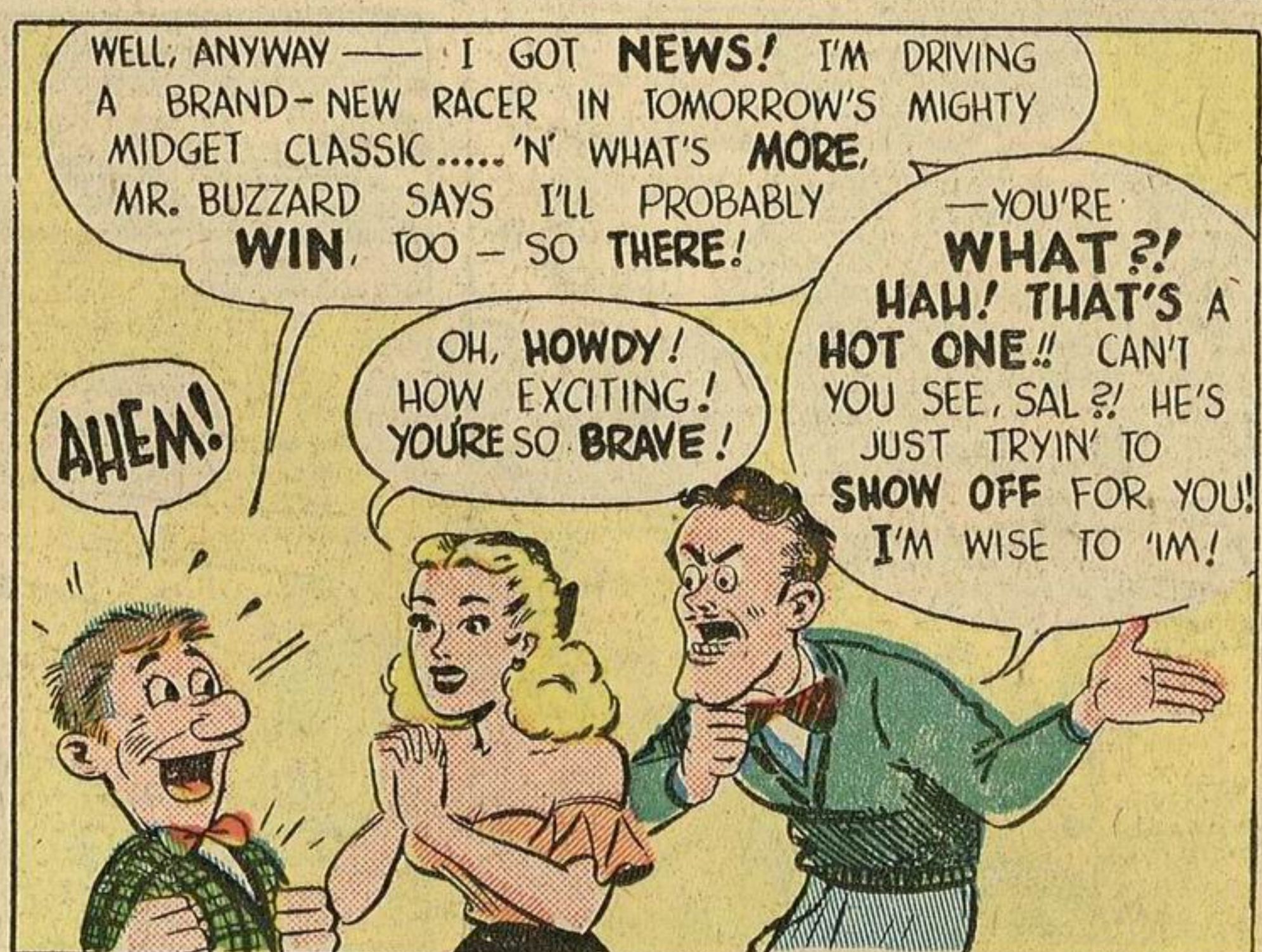
.... WELL ...



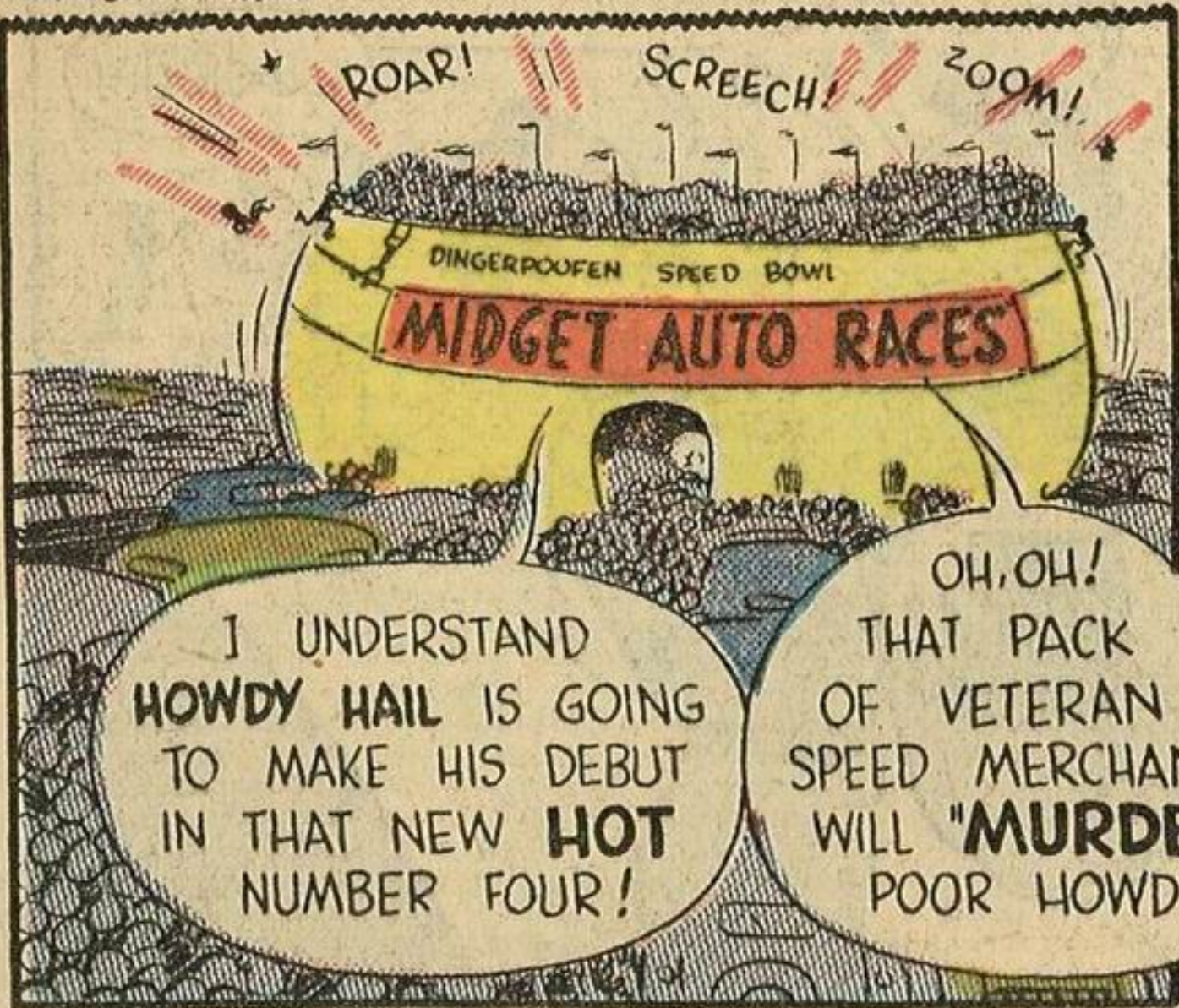








IT'S THE DAY OF THE BIG RACE!
THE DINGERPOOFEN SPEED BOWL
IS JAMMED TO **CAPACITY!** —



I UNDERSTAND
HOWDY HAIL IS GOING
TO MAKE HIS DEBUT
IN THAT NEW **HOT**
NUMBER FOUR!

OH, OH!
THAT PACK
OF VETERAN
SPEED MERCHANTS
WILL **"MURDER"**
POOR **HOWDY**!

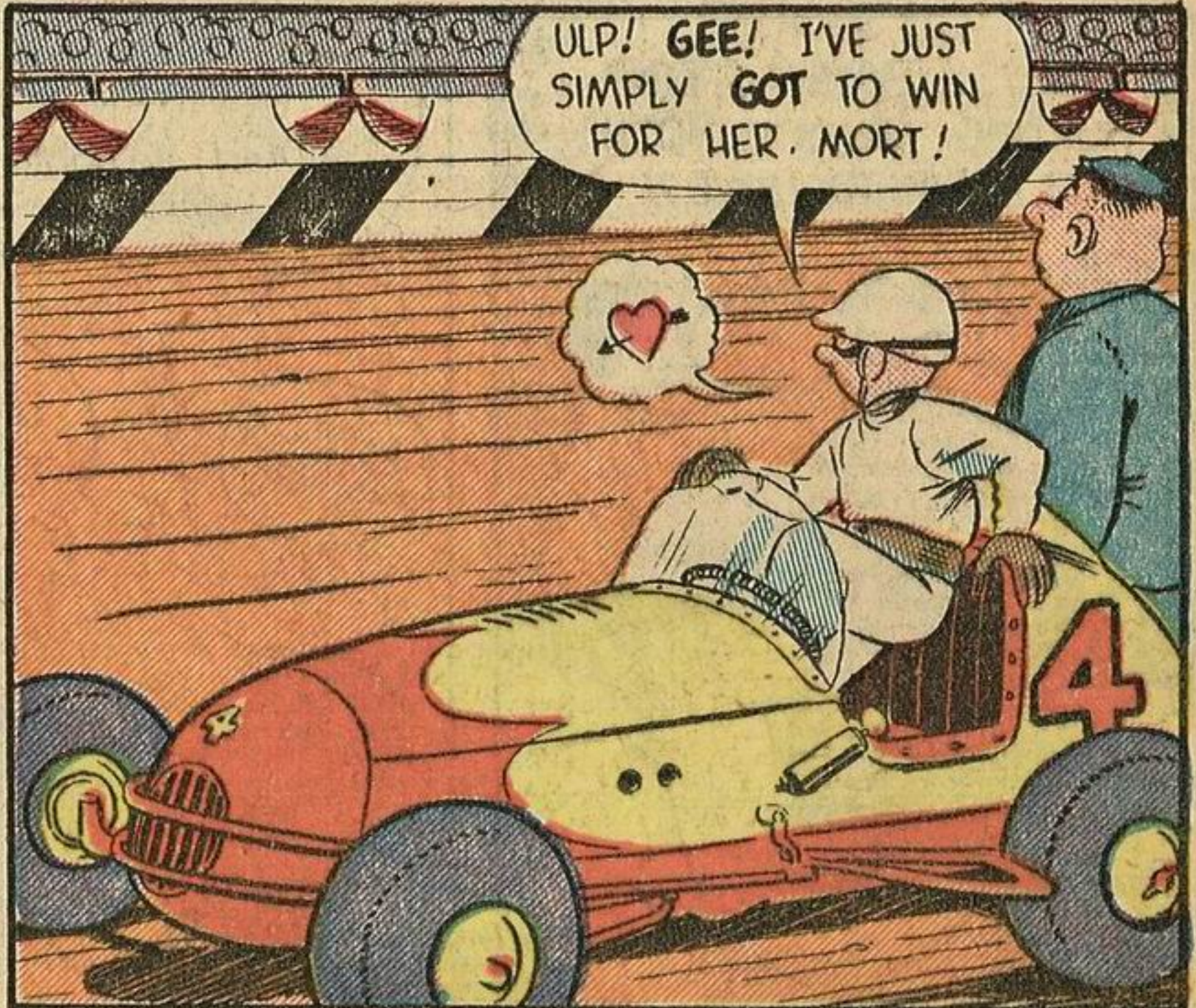
WHILE DOWN IN
THE PITS,
SLINKY GOTLOTS
IS UP TO **NO**
GOOD, AS PER
USUAL!



I GOTCHA, SLINKY! DON'T
WORRY, HE **WON'T FINISH!!**
JUST LEAVE EVERYTING TA
OL' ACEY IN NO. 13!

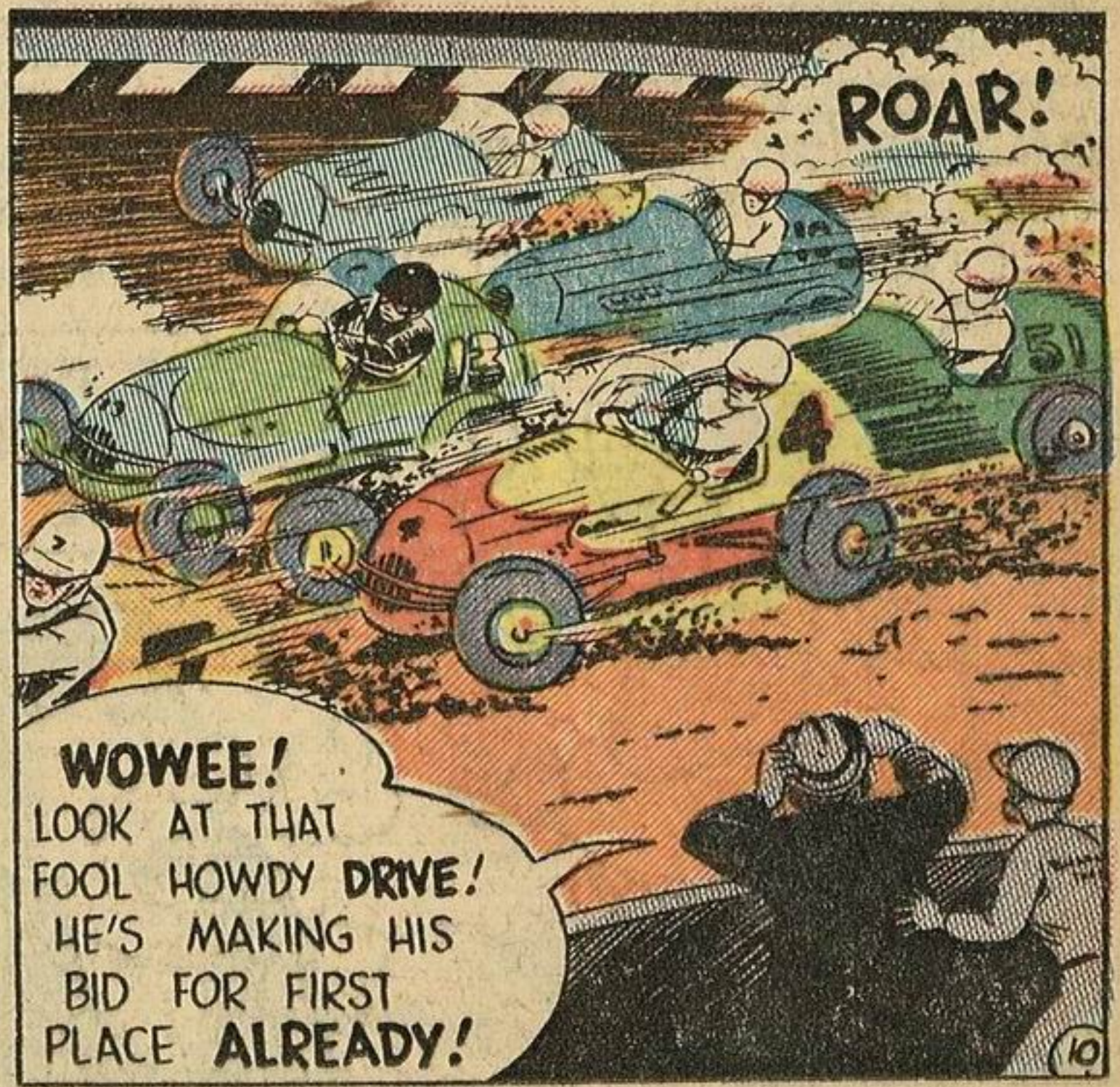
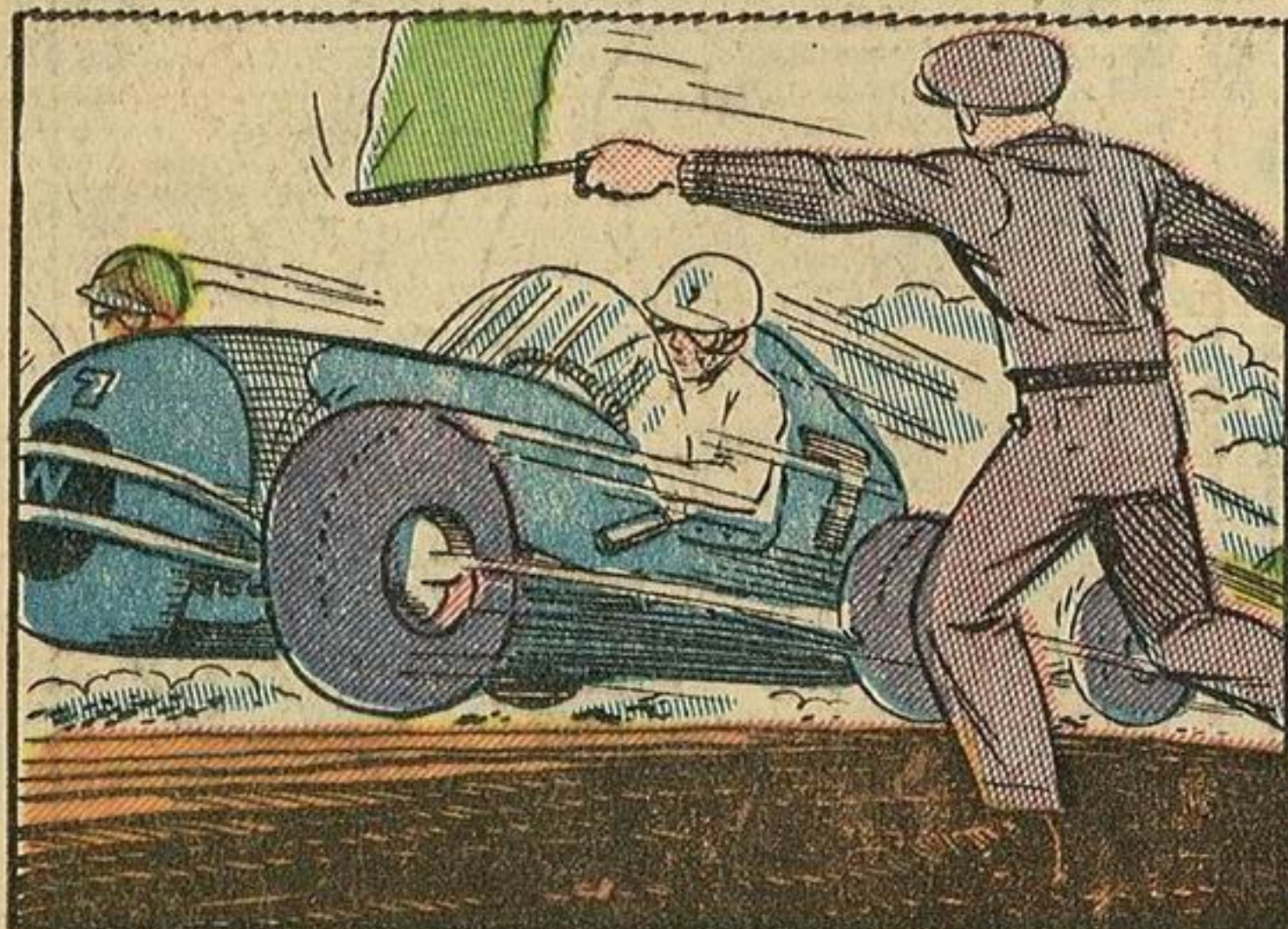


LOOK, HOWDY!
THERE'S **SAL**
WAVING TO
YOU FROM
THE GRAND-
STAND!



ULP! GEE! I'VE JUST
SIMPLY **GOT** TO WIN
FOR HER, MORT!

TIME TRIALS ARE OVER! THE SLEEK RACERS
ARE LINED UP IN THEIR RESPECTIVE
POSITIONS! THE CROWD ROARS AS THE
STARTER FLAGS THE WILD THUNDERBUGS
INTO ACTION! **THE BIG RACE IS ON!!**



WOWEE!
LOOK AT THAT
FOOL **HOWDY DRIVE!**
HE'S MAKING HIS
BID FOR FIRST
PLACE **ALREADY!**

ROAR!

ZOWEE! HOWDY SURE MUST BE **CRAZY** 'BOUT THAT GAL SAL TO DRIVE LIKE **HE'S** DRIVIN' !!



OR JES' PLAIN **CRAZY!**

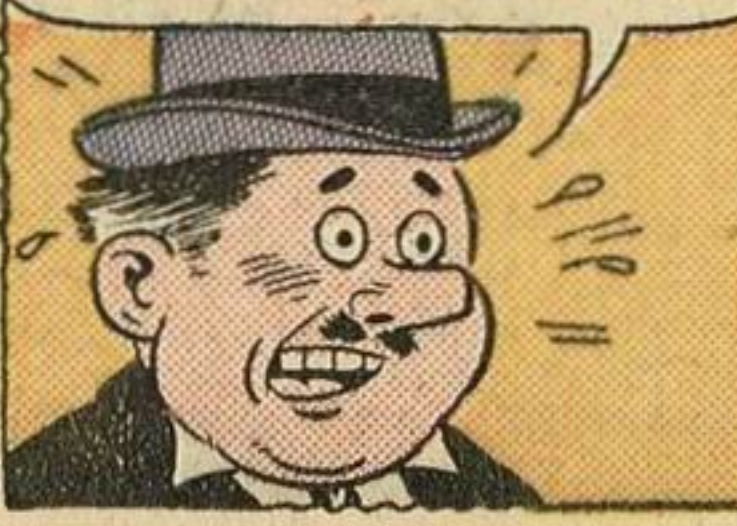
OH, **DO** BE CAREFUL, HOWDY DEAR !!



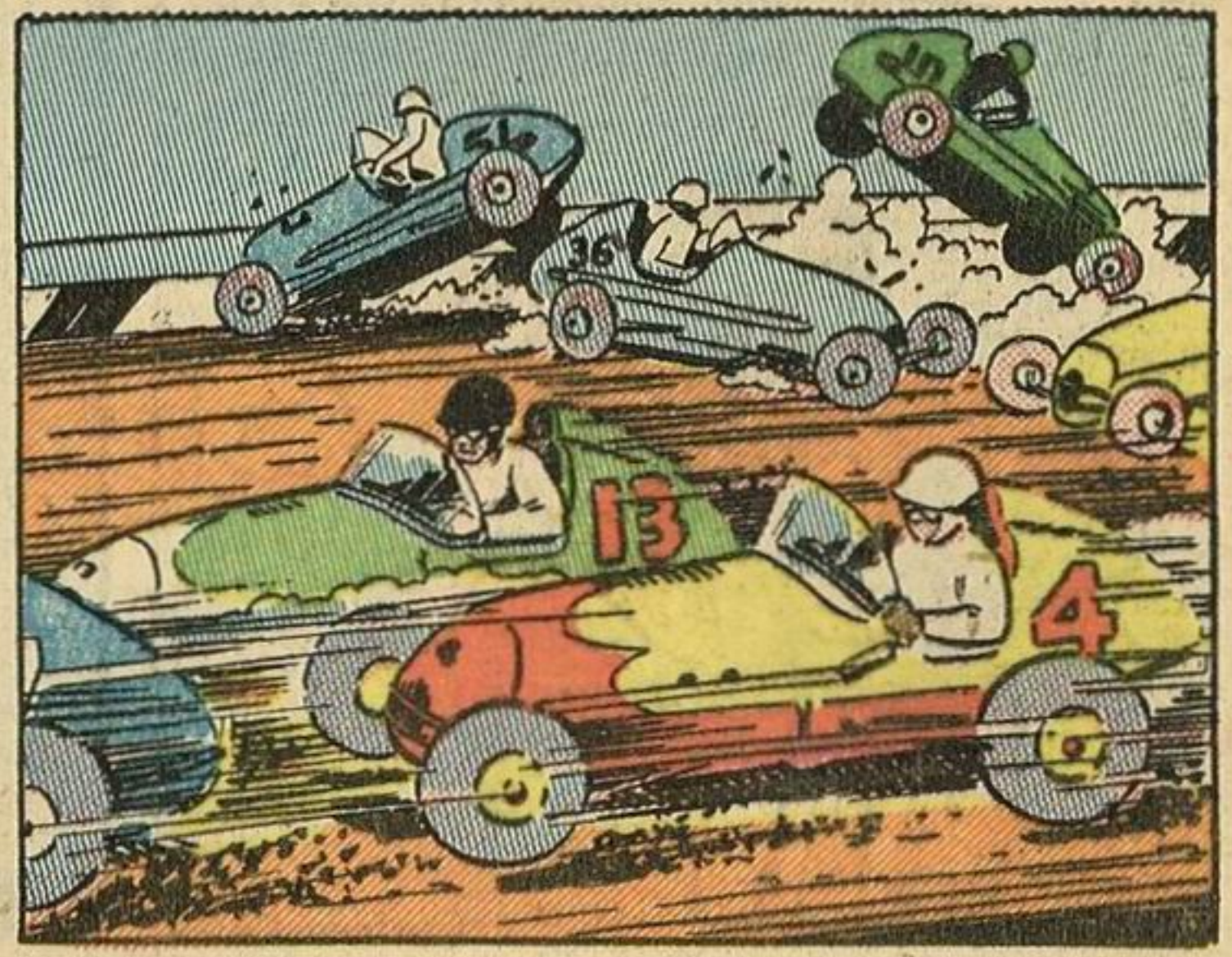
HEH! HEH! IT WON'T BE LONG NOW !!



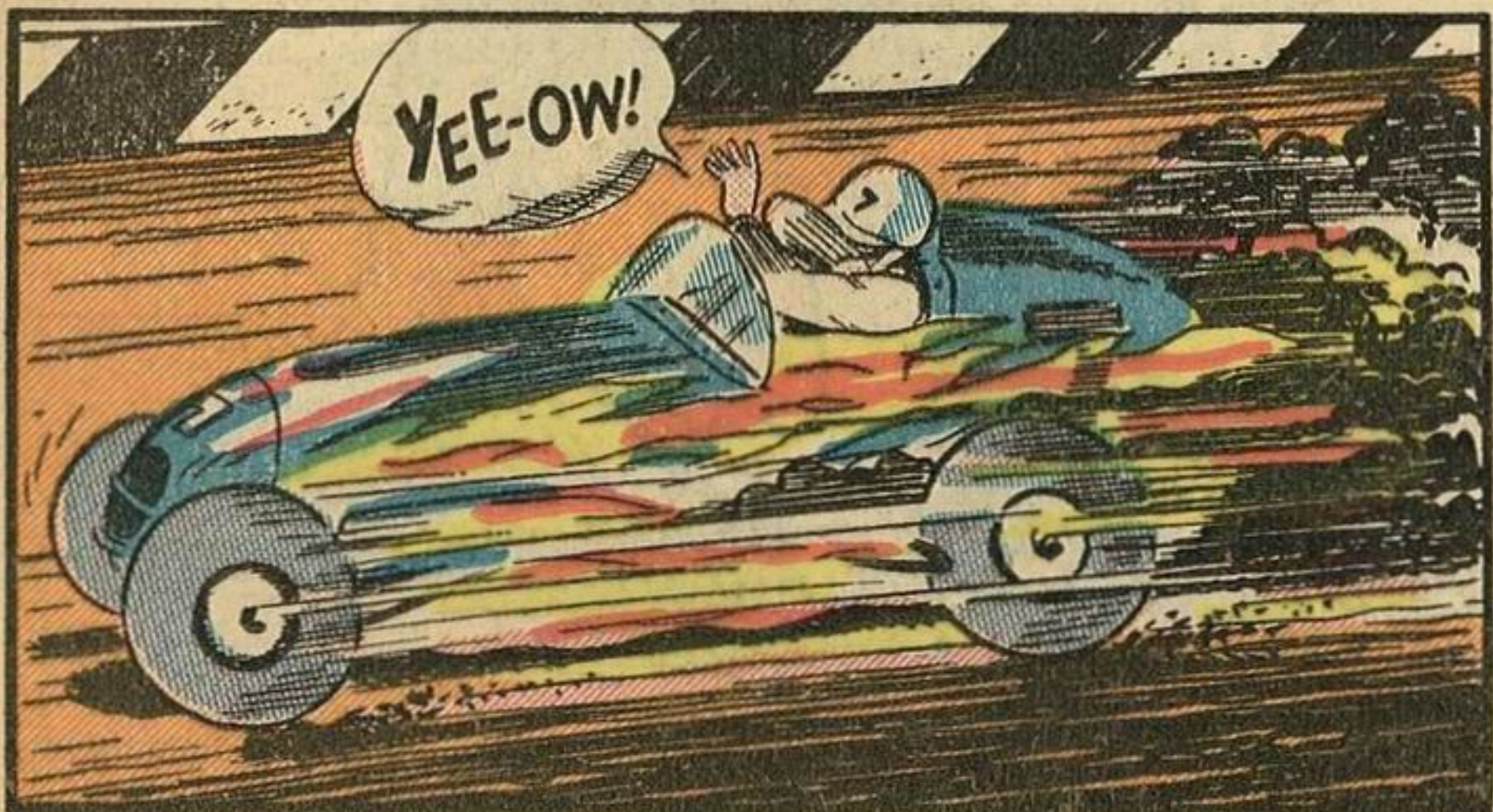
CAREFUL, BOY! WATCH THAT **NO. 13**—HE'S BEEN TRYIN' TO CROWD YOU !!



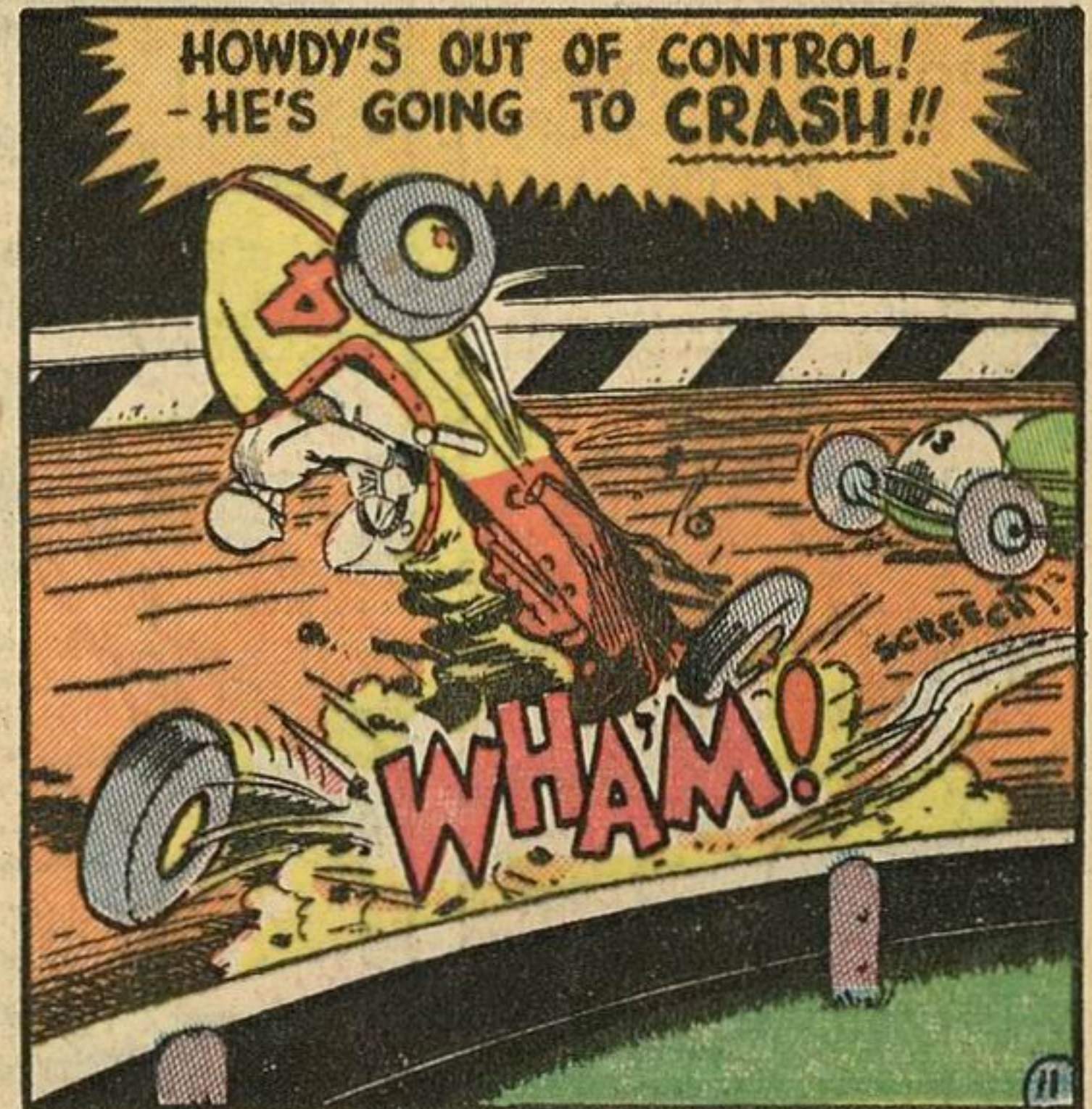
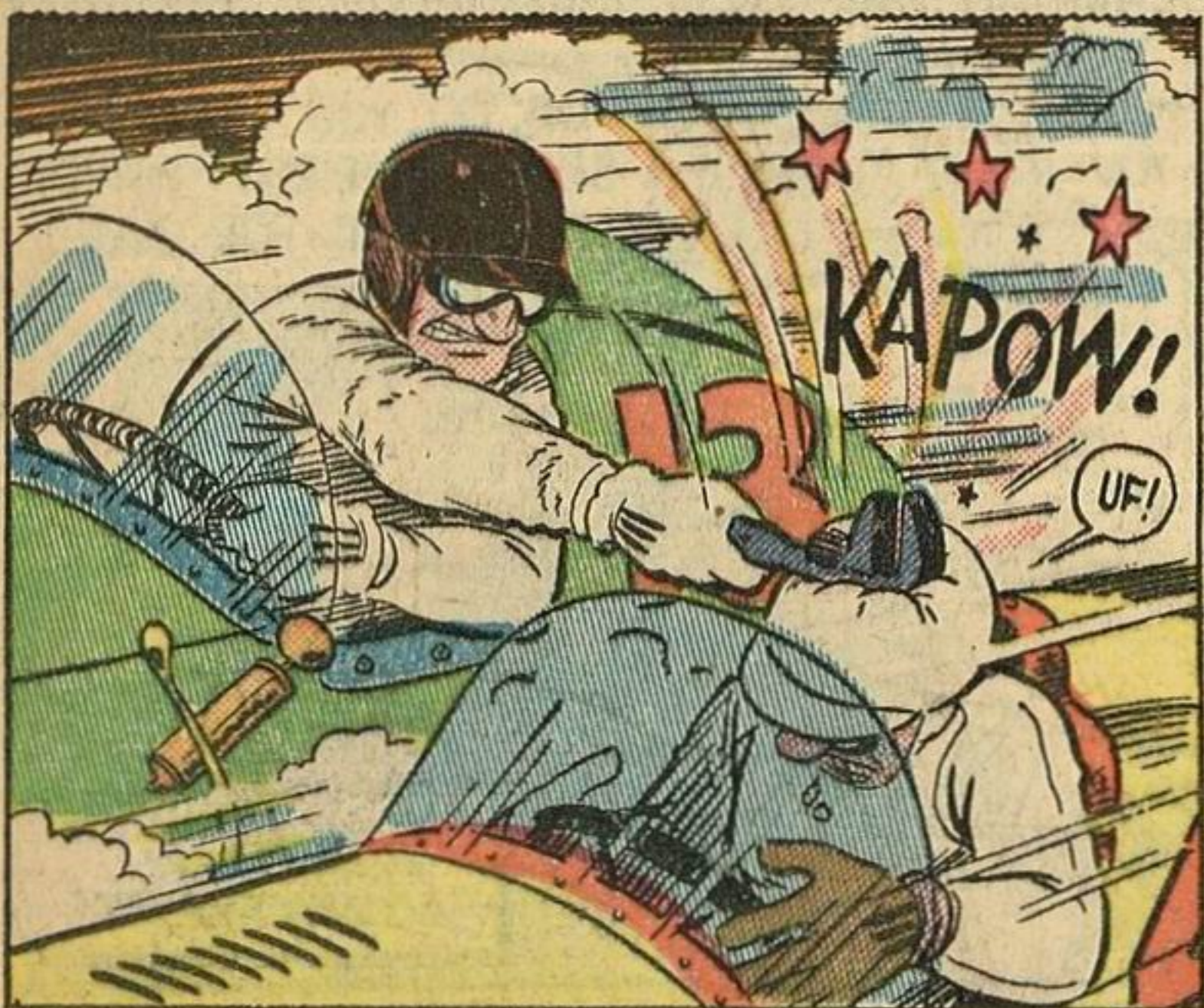
SUDDENLY... THERE IS A BAD TANGLE IN THE NORTH TURN! **NO. 7**, ACEY IN **NO. 13**, AND HOWDY IN **NO. 4**, TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS MIXUP AND **DART INTO THE LEAD!!**



THERE'S A THRILL A MINUTE! IT IS THE LAST LAP—**NO. 7** IS LEADING, HOWDY AND ACEY ARE BATTLING NECK 'N' NECK FOR SECOND PLACE—BUT **WHAT'S THIS !?!**—**NO. 7** HAS **BURST INTO FLAMES!!** THIS TERRIFIC PACE HAS BEEN TOO GREAT!



- BUT IN THE PROTECTIVE SCREEN OF SMOKE AND DUST, ACEY PULLS OUT A WRENCH AND—

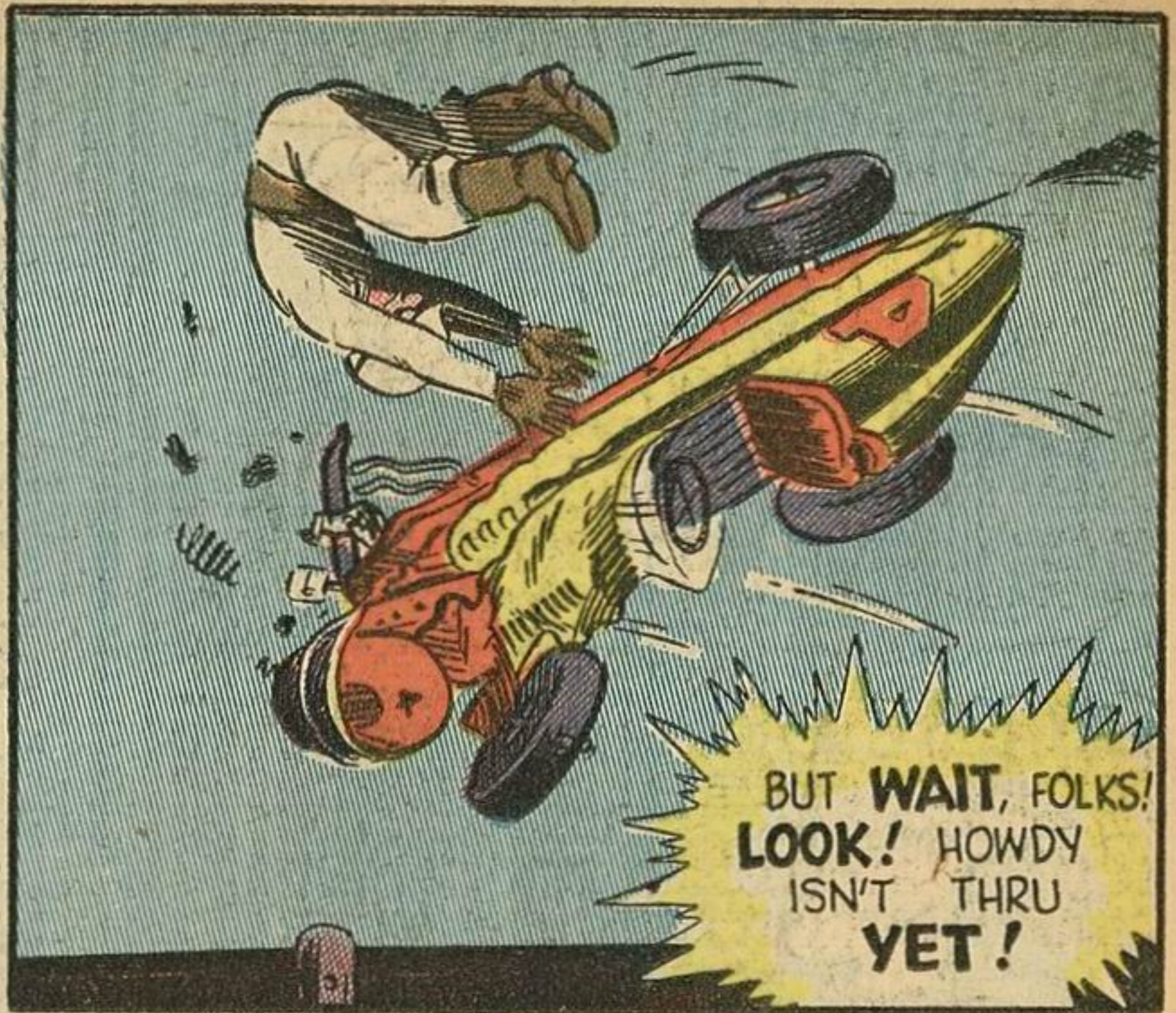


HEH! HEH! IT'S ALL OVER NOW FOR HOWDY! HEH! HEH! LOOKS LIKE I'M THE ONE, BABE! HEH! HEH! COME TO PAPA!

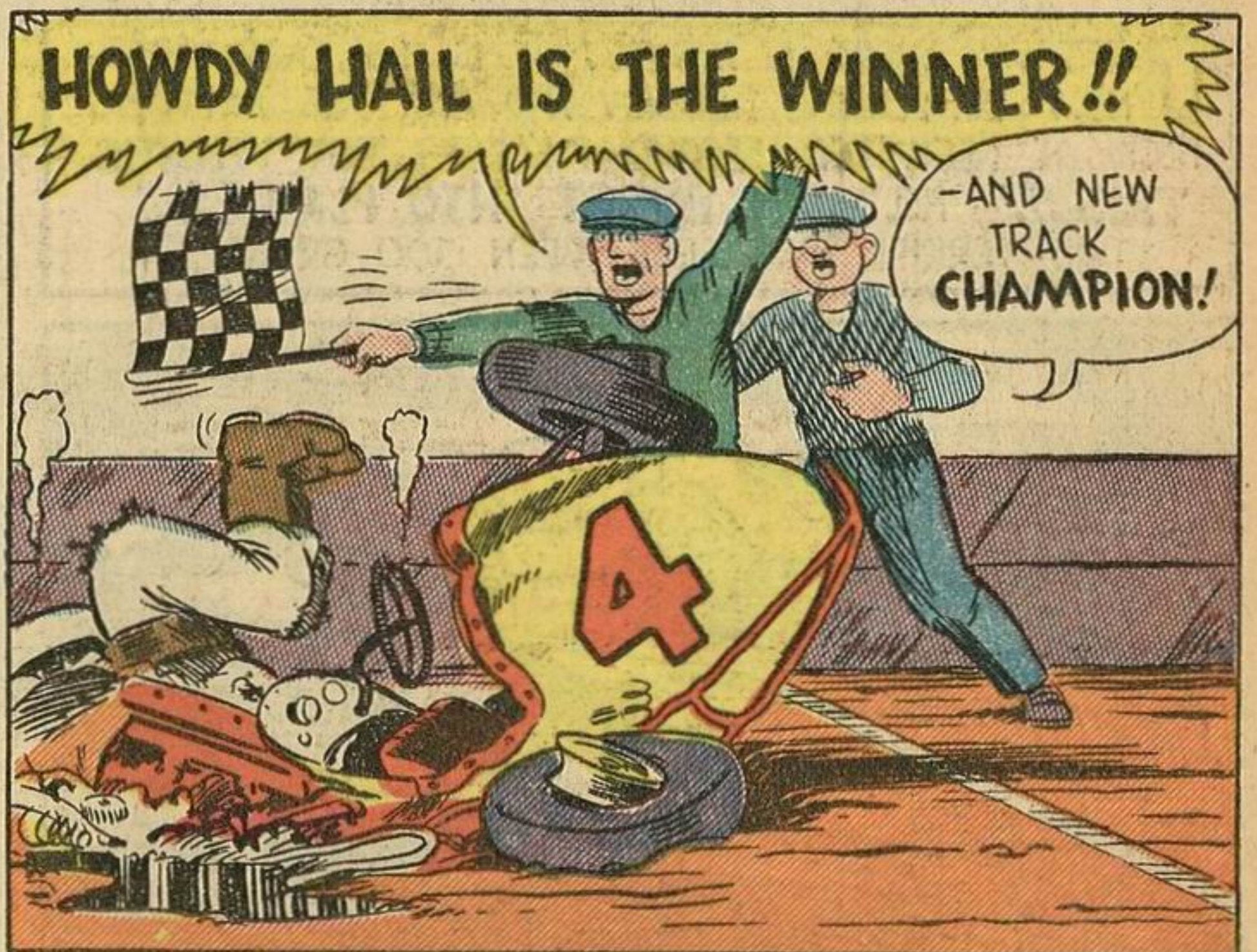
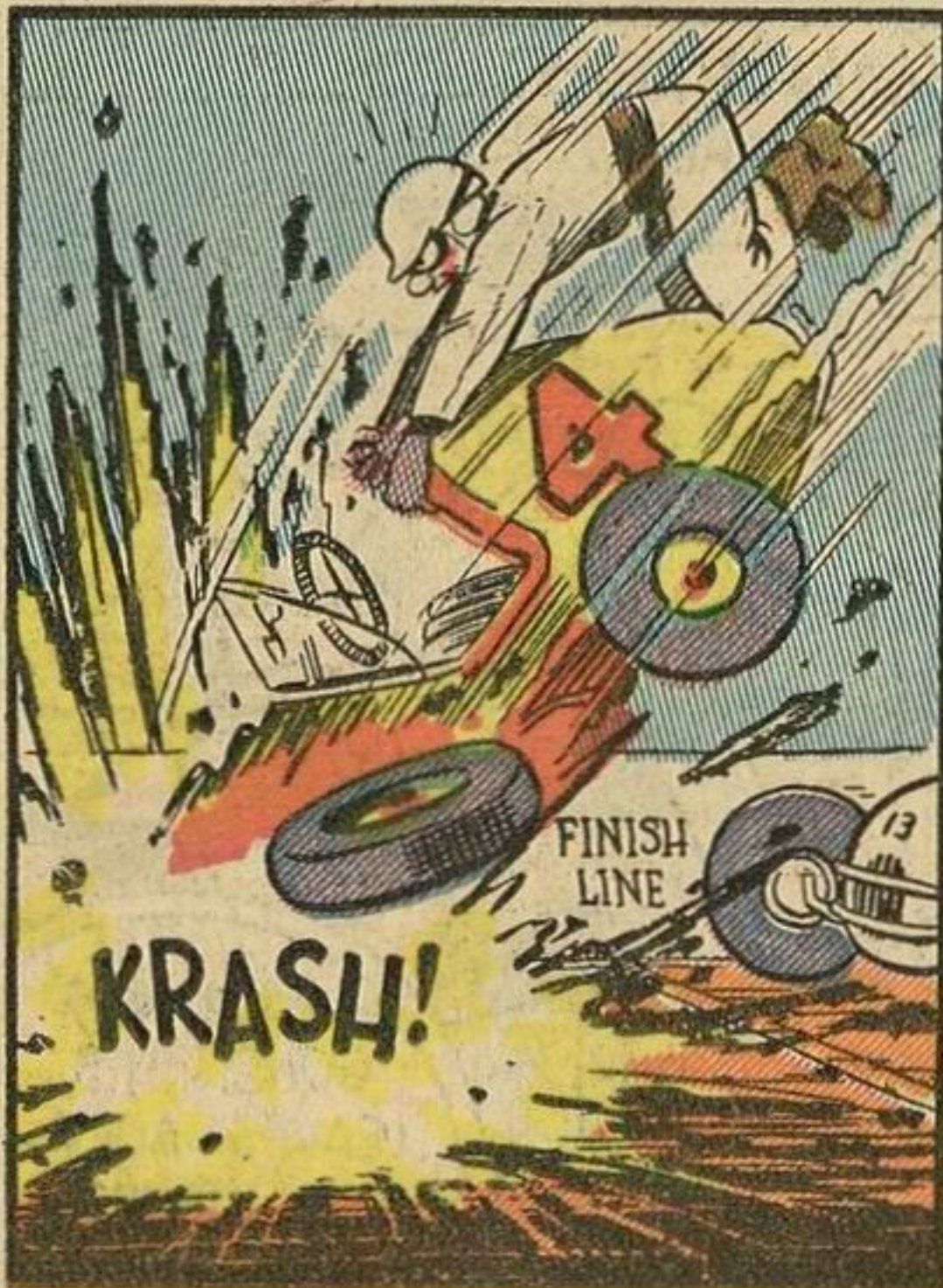
OH, SLINKY! HOW CAN YOU BE SO RUTHLESS!!

SOB!

SOB!



BUT WAIT, FOLKS! LOOK! HOWDY ISN'T THRU YET!



HOWDY HAIL IS THE WINNER!!

-AND NEW TRACK CHAMPION!

YOU TWO HAVE CAUSED MY PAL HOWDY ENUFF TROUBLE FOR ONE DAY!

UM TE DI DI !!



- BUT, MR. BUZZARD! I HAVE A CONTRACT HERE! I WANT HOWDY TO DRIVE THE DOOZENBERRY ROCKET IN THE NEXT INDIANAPOLIS RACE !!

OH, HOWDY! YOU WERE WONDERFUL! AND YOU DID IT ALL FOR ME!

AH, GEE!

OH, NO YOU DON'T! I SAW HIM FIRST! HOWDY IS DRIVIN' FOR ME!



FOLLOW HOWDY'S FURTHER ADVENTURES!

COOKIE *and the* GREEN-EYED MONSTER

THE dance was in full swing. Everyone was having a super time, for the band was mellow, the night was romantic and the lads and lasses had just said goodbye to exam week. There was, however, just one sour face in the gathering . . . Cookie's! "Sure!" he fumed. "I call for Angelpuss Wither-spoon with a corsage! I pick her up in the ol' jalop! I hand the tickets, paid for personally by me, to the guy in front! An' what happens? Every guy in town gets to dance with my little dreambeam, that's what!"

By the time the band swung into "Home Sweet Home," Cookie had worked up such a case of jealousy over Angelpuss, that his eyes had turned green. "Listen, chick," he said grumpily. "There's one thing I wanta make clear, see? You're *my* girl, and don't forget it, see? Because I'm serious, see?"

Inwardly, Angel was thrilled by Cookie's he-man attitude. It showed that he had more than a dash of Gregory Peck with a little Van Johnson thrown in. "Why, Cookie!" she murmured, as the jalop bounced to a noisy halt in front of her house. "You're so *masterful*! But we're a bit young to be serious, don't you think?" Then she leaned forward, planted a sweet kiss on Cookie's lips, and fled into her house.

"She *kissed* me!" Cookie was delirious as he started for home. "Angel

kissed me! I guess I'm her one-and-only-for-keeps, all right! But wait a sec! What'd she mean about too young ta be serious? Maybe she's interested in some *other* Joe . . . maybe *two* . . . maybe *three* . . ."

By the time Cookie crawled into bed, the number of other Joes had risen to seven hundred and forty-nine, and he was seething with jealousy. But in school next day, Angel acted as she always did, friendly and sweet, which was all Cookie needed to further his suspicions. "Tryin' to throw me off the track, huh?" he thought darkly, preparing to trail her for the rest of the day.

As he followed Angel into the school bus, he heard the driver say, "How's the most beautiful blonde in the world feelin'?"

"And how's my favorite bus-driver?" Angel asked in return

Cookie took up a position right near the driver's seat and looked daggers at the innocent man for the rest of the short trip. When Riley the traffic cop escorted Angel across the street, Cookie almost exploded with rage and envy. And so it went! By nightfall, Cookie resembled a volcano . . . simmering inside and ready to burst forth. He lurked outside Angel's house, hoping for a glimpse of her. He didn't have long to wait. Appearing on the front porch, she looked guiltily around, and scurried down the steps.

"Hmmm . . . she said she couldn't see me tonight! Homework!" All of Cookie's deepest suspicions rose as he followed Angel down the street . . . towards the park! He saw her walk hastily towards a bench . . . *their* bench! He saw a shadowy figure, which had been huddled there, rise to greet her!

"Aha!" Cookie O'Toole could no longer remain silent. "So *this* is your homework!" He plunged forward and lashed out at Angel's companion. "C'mere, you! I wanta see who you . . . *Jit!*"

The revelation was too much for Cookie. His pal, his bosom buddy, his only chum! Blinded by fury, he struck out at Jit, who tried to hold him off. "Listen, Cook, it's not what you think, honest! Hey, cut it out, willya! Ya see, Angel an' I . . ."

Flailing his fists, Cookie tried to batter Jit's face. "Gosh, Cook, I'm sorry yer takin' it this way," Jit said mildly. "Excuse me!"

With one well-aimed blow, Jit connected with Cook's chin . . . and the pride of the O'Tooles lay gasping for air!

Angel could stand it no longer. "Oh, Cookie!" she exclaimed reproachfully. "You ought to be *ashamed* of yourself! You've spoiled it all by your ridiculous jealousy, and now we've got to tell you everything! Jit and I were meeting here secretly, to plan a surprise birthday party . . . *for you!*"

Cookie felt miserable. "Gosh," he stammered, "I'm sorry! I made a mistake an' . . . an' . . ."

Jit put out his hand. "All right, Cook, skip it!" he said. "I guess Angel an' I can meet tomorra an' start plan-nin' all over again!"

The last remaining ounce of jealousy in Cookie flared up. "Oh, yeah?" he demanded. "Over my dead body!"

Jit balled his hand into a fist again and stepped forward.

Angel sighed and murmured, "Oh-oh! Here we go again!"

Cookie looked at Angel and then at Jit . . . and his green-eyed monster got smaller and smaller and smaller . . . until it disappeared.

"I'm a chump!" Cookie O'Toole said happily.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933 AND JULY 2, 1946

Of "COOKIE," published Bi-monthly at St. Louis, Missouri for October 1, 1948. State of New York County of New York: ss

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Richard E. Hughes, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Editor of "COOKIE," and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily, weekly, semiweekly or triweekly newspaper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the acts of March 3, 1933, and July 2, 1946 (section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations) printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the Publisher, Editor, Managing Editor and Business Manager are: Publisher: Michel Publications, Inc., 420 DeSoto Avenue, St. Louis 7, Mo.; Editor, Richard E. Hughes, 120 W. 183rd St., New York, N. Y.; Managing Editor, none; Business Manager, Frederick H. Iger, 211 Central Park West, New York, N. Y.

2. That the owner is: Michel Publications, Inc., 420 DeSoto

Avenue, St. Louis 7, Missouri; B. W. Sangor, 7 West 81st Street, New York, N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities are: None

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owner, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association or corporation has any interest, direct or indirect, in the said stock, bonds or other securities than as so stated by him. (Signed) Richard E. Hughes, Editor.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 24th day of September, 1948. Nat C. Sherman, Notary Public. (Commission expires Mar. 30, 1949)

"COOKIE"

HE LOVES ME...
HE LOVES ME NOT...
HE LOVES ME...



HERE'S YER CHANCE, ANGELPUSS!
SEE THE GREATEST SHOW ON
EARTH WITH THE GREATEST
GUY IN THE UNIVERSE! HOW'S
ABOUT IT?

OH, ZOOT...
...ONLY **TWO**
TICKETS? I
WAS HOPING
THAT COOKIE
HERE COULD
GO WITH US!

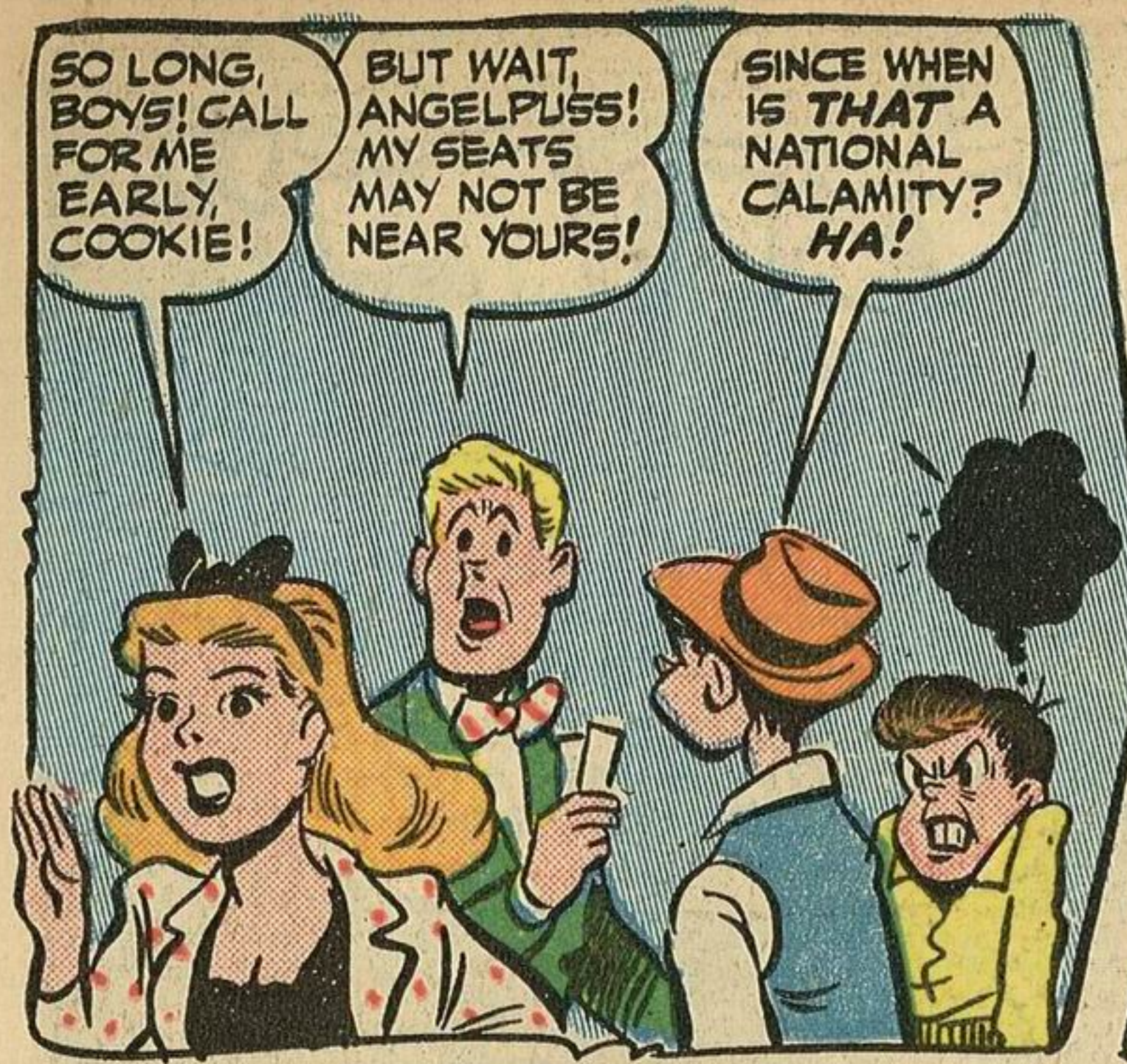
COOKIE!
I SHOULD BUY
TICKETS FOR
COOKIE?
WHAT DO I
LOOK LIKE...
A **MORON?**

DON'T
ANSWER
THAT,
ANGEL-
PUSS!

FORGET
ZOOT, ANGEL!
WHY, COOKIE'S
GOT **DOZENS**
OF TICKETS!

FINE!
THEN
WE CAN
ALL GO
TOGETHER!





SO LONG, BOYS! CALL FOR ME EARLY, COOKIE!

BUT WAIT, ANGELPUSS! MY SEATS MAY NOT BE NEAR YOURS!

SINCE WHEN IS *THAT* A NATIONAL CALAMITY? HA!



WHY, YOU...

THAT'S RIGHT, ZOOT! YA CAN SAY *THAT* AGAIN!



YA BIG JERK...YOU KNOW I HAVEN'T ANY TICKETS FOR THE CIRCUS!WHAT'S ANGEL GONNA SAY WHEN...

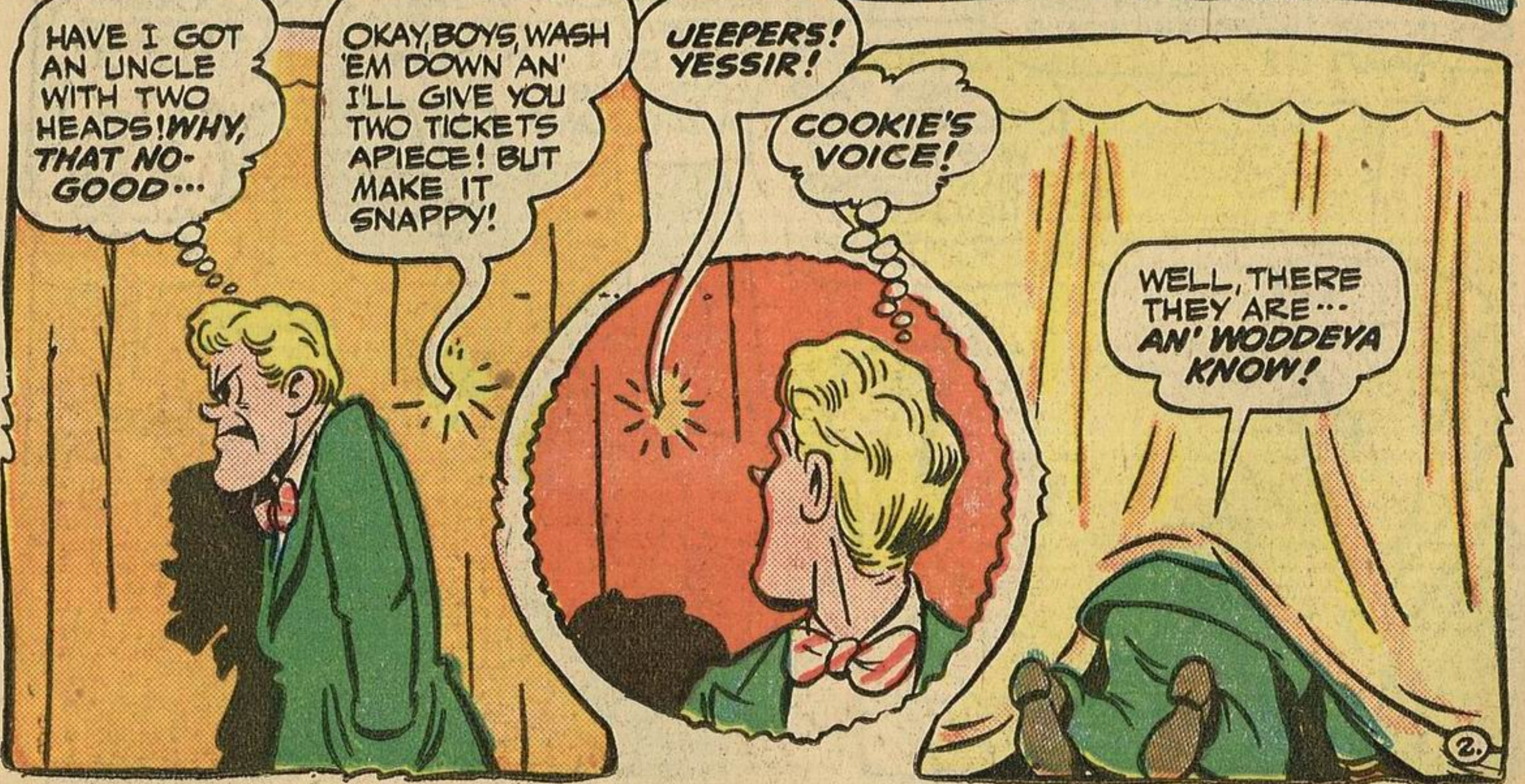
TUT,TUT, MY BOY! C'MON... I GOT *INFLUENCE!*

THIS I GOTTA SEE!



BUT YOU LET *THEM* GO IN ... WHY NOT *ME?*

HAVE YOU GOT AN UNCLE WITH TWO HEADS?NOW SCRAM!



HAVE I GOT AN UNCLE WITH TWO HEADS!WHY, *THAT* NO-GOOD...

OKAY,BOYS,WASH 'EM DOWN AN' I'LL GIVE YOU TWO TICKETS A PIECE! BUT MAKE IT SNAPPY!

JEEPERS! YESSIR!

COOKIE'S VOICE!

WELL, THERE THEY ARE... AN' WODDEYA KNOW!

I'M SORRY YA GOTTA WOIK FER
YER TICKETS, NEPHEW JITTERBUCK
...BUT ME INFLUENCE AROUND HERE
AIN'T WOT IT USED TA BE!

OH, *THAT'S* OKAY,
UNCLE FOUREYES!
WE DON'T MIND!

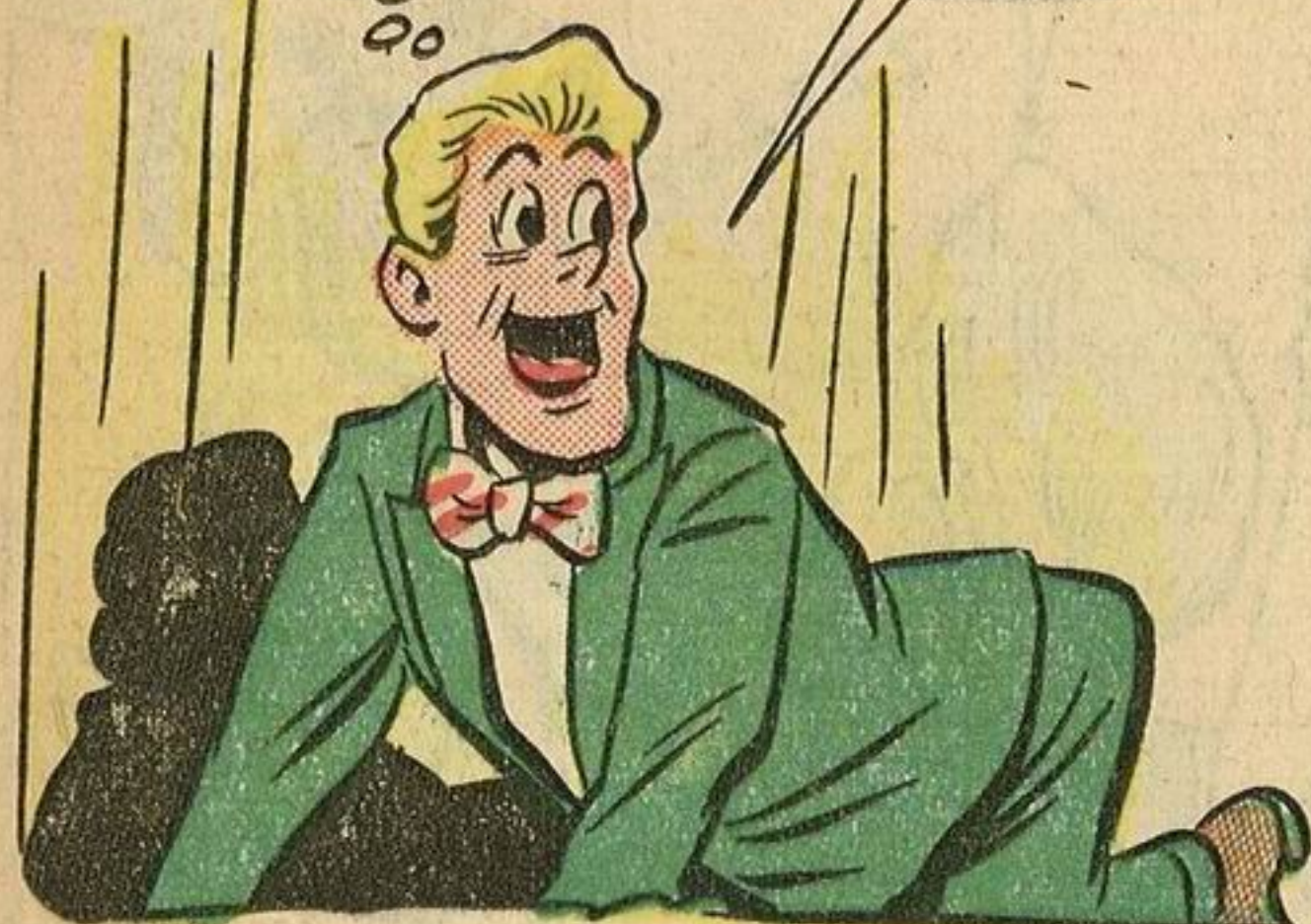
DUH...NAW, HE'S DA
REAL McCOY...
WOITH A *FORTUNE*!

HEY, YA *SURE* THE STRIPES
WON'T COME OFF THIS GUY
WHEN I WASH HIM?

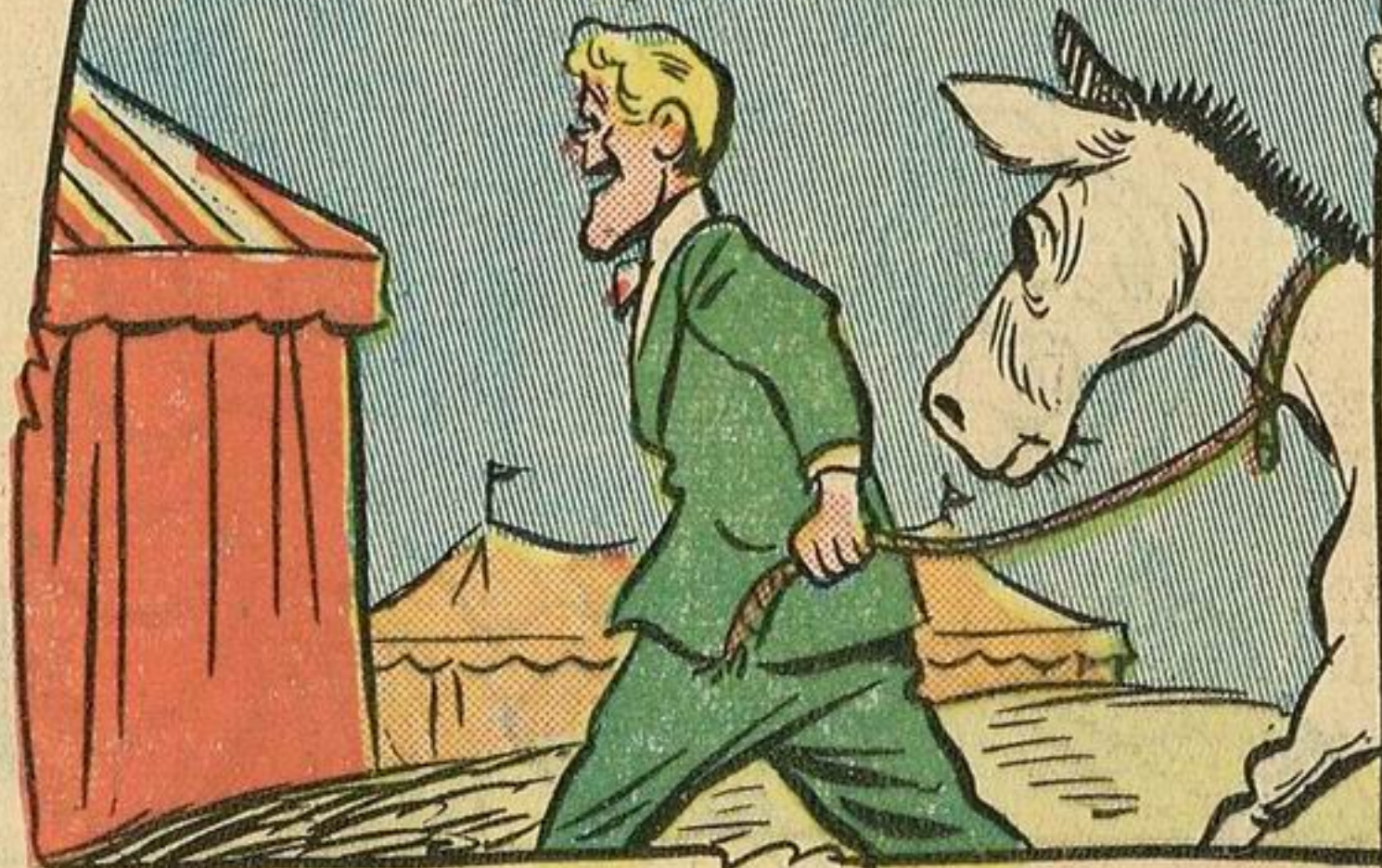


UMMMM...I'LL BET THE
BIG BOSS'D BE MIGHTY
SORE IF HIS STRIPES
DID COME...

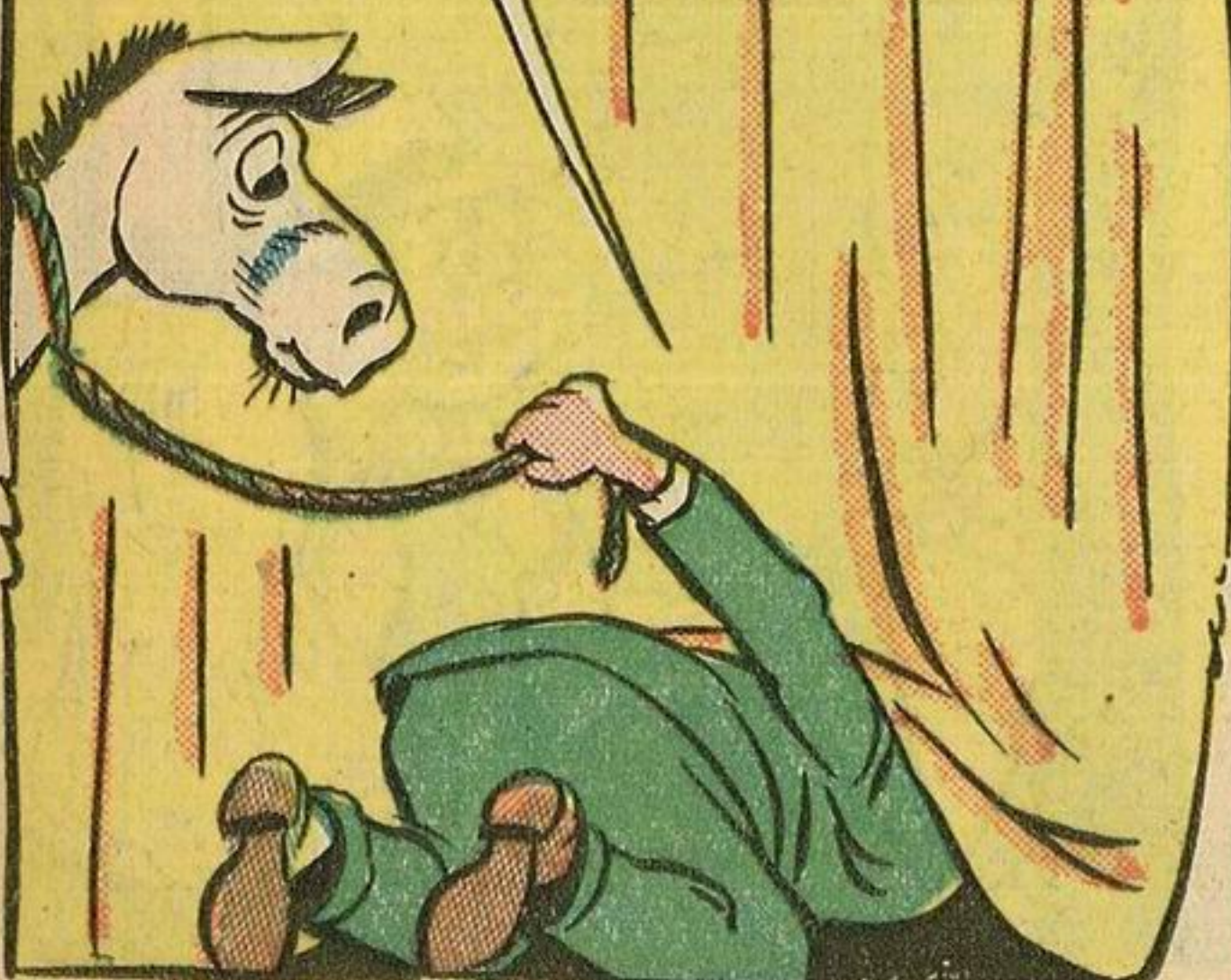
OH, BOY...
THERE'S THE
ANSWER! A
MULE!



C'MON, MAUD! WE
GOT A LITTLE
DOUBLE-CROSSIN'
TO DO!



NICE TIMING! COOKIE
JUST FINISHED WASHIN'
THE ZEBRA!

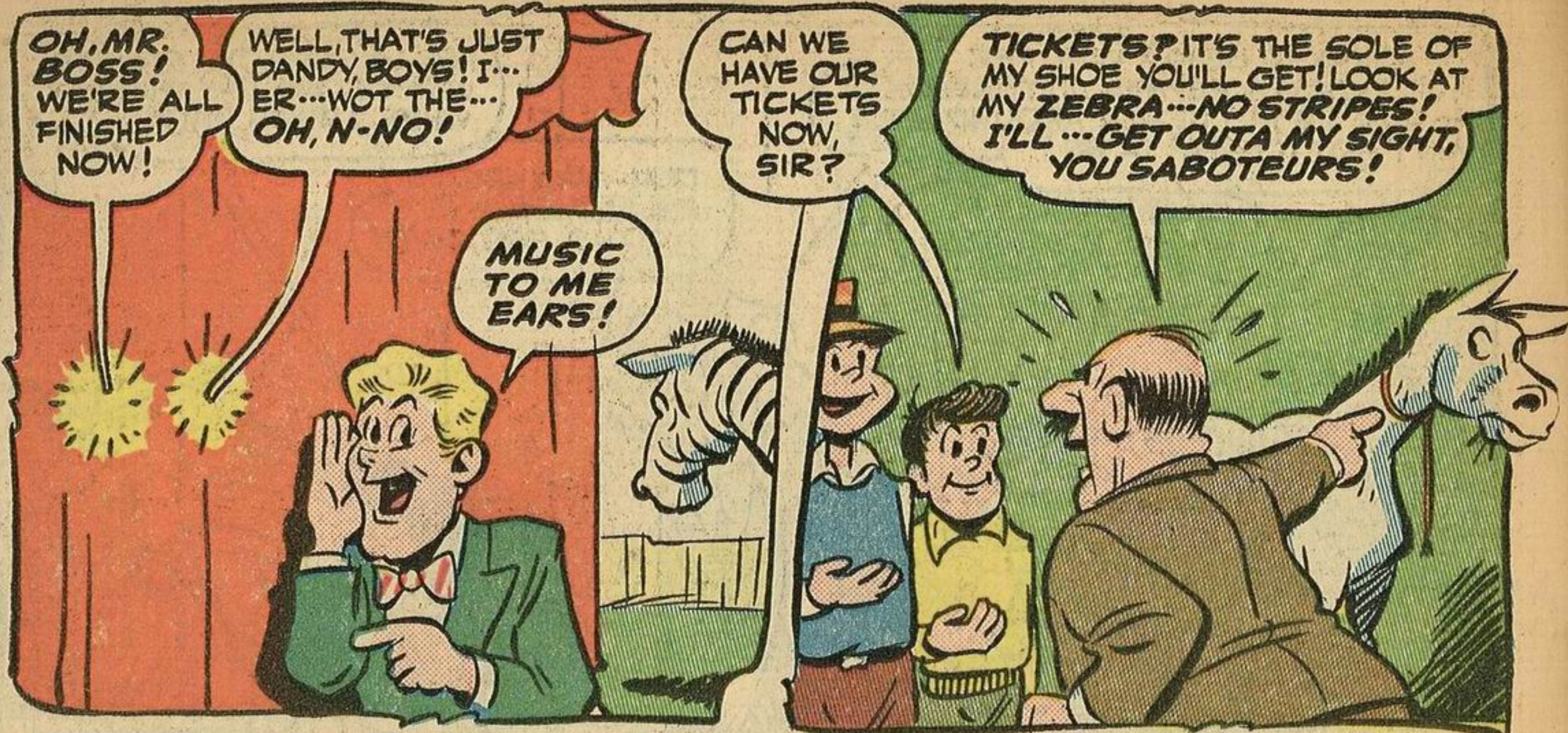


AN' WHEN THE BOSS
DOESN'T SEE STRIPES
...COOKIE'LL SEE
STARS!

GET
IN THERE,
MULE!

COME
OUT
HERE
ZEBRA!





OH, MR. BOSS! WE'RE ALL FINISHED NOW!

WELL, THAT'S JUST DANDY, BOYS! I... ER... WOT THE... OH, N-NO!

MUSIC TO ME EARS!

CAN WE HAVE OUR TICKETS NOW, SIR?

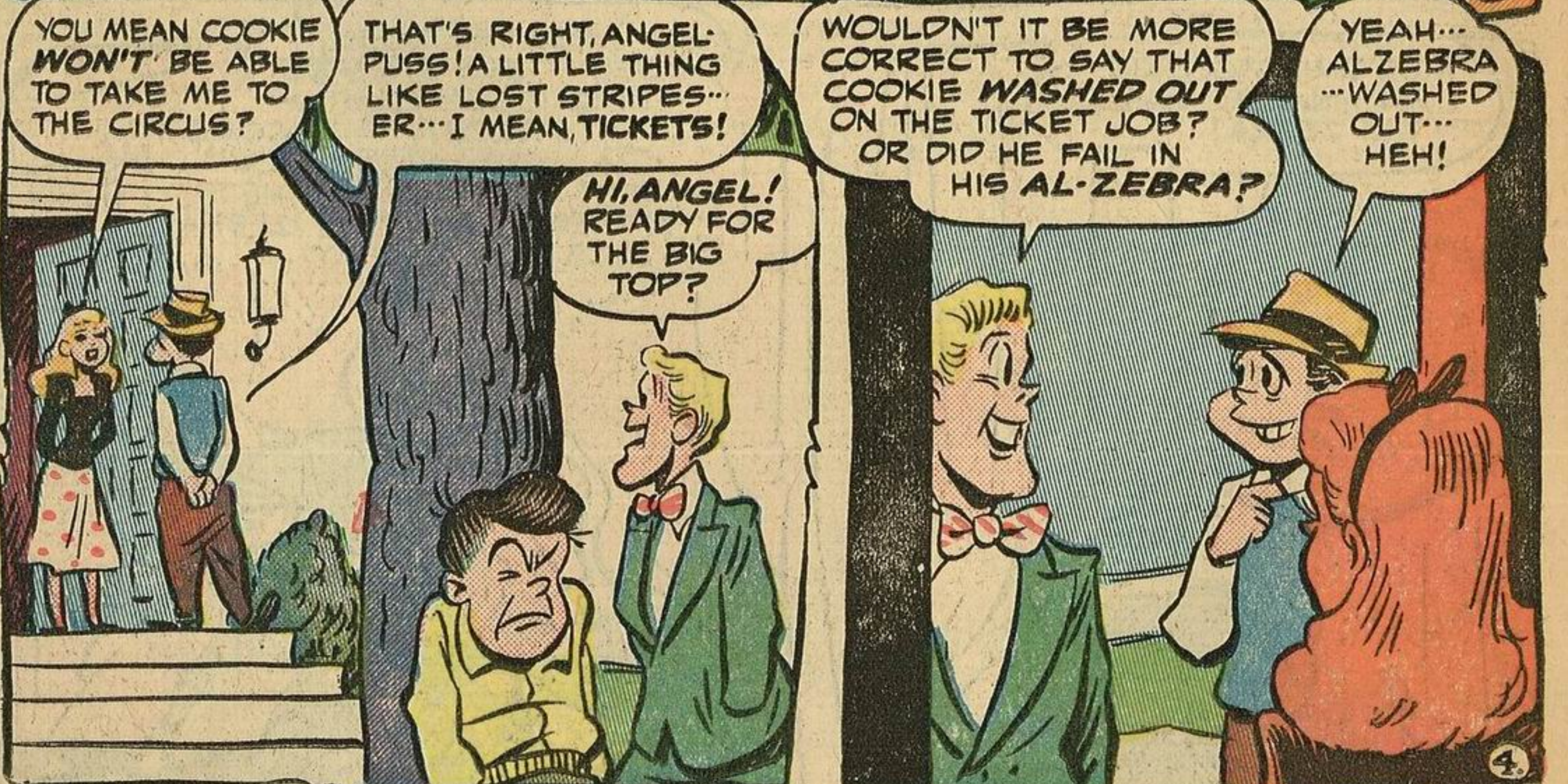
TICKETS? IT'S THE SOLE OF MY SHOE YOU'LL GET! LOOK AT MY ZEBRA... NO STRIPES! I'LL... GET OUTA MY SIGHT, YOU SABOTEURS!



ORDINARILY, ZEBIE OLD GIRL, I SAVE MY KISSES FOR BEAUTEOUS BABES! BUT RIGHT NOW YOU'RE A GLAMOR-PUSS YOURSELF... SO PUCKER UP!

HEY! NOT IN THE EYE!

ZZZZZZ!



YOU MEAN COOKIE WON'T BE ABLE TO TAKE ME TO THE CIRCUS?

THAT'S RIGHT, ANGEL-PUSS! A LITTLE THING LIKE LOST STRIPES... ER... I MEAN, TICKETS!

HI, ANGEL! READY FOR THE BIG TOP?

WOULDN'T IT BE MORE CORRECT TO SAY THAT COOKIE WASHED OUT ON THE TICKET JOB? OR DID HE FAIL IN HIS AL-ZEBRA?

YEAH... ALZEBRA... WASHED OUT... HEH!

WELL, BABE, LEAVE US BE
OFF TO THE BIGGEST
SHOW ON EARTH!

YEAH, AN' WITH THE
BIGGEST SHOWOFF
ON EARTH!

YOU SAY HE MENTIONED
ME BEIN' **WASHED UP**
...UMMM...AN' FAILIN' IN
MY **AL-ZEBRA**, HUH?
HMMMM...?????

HEY, COOKIE!
WOT'S UP?

THAT BIG JERK KNOWS
TOO MUCH NOT TO BE THE
RAT WHO SPOILED OUR
TICKET DEAL!...I'M GOIN'
TO THE CIRCUS!

BUT COOKIE, IT'S
ILLEGAL TO
SNEAK IN...

ALL'S FAIR IN
LOVE AN' WAR,
THEY SAY...AN'
THIS IS BOTH!

YOU WEREN'T KIDDIN'
ABOUT **WAR!**...
LOOK!

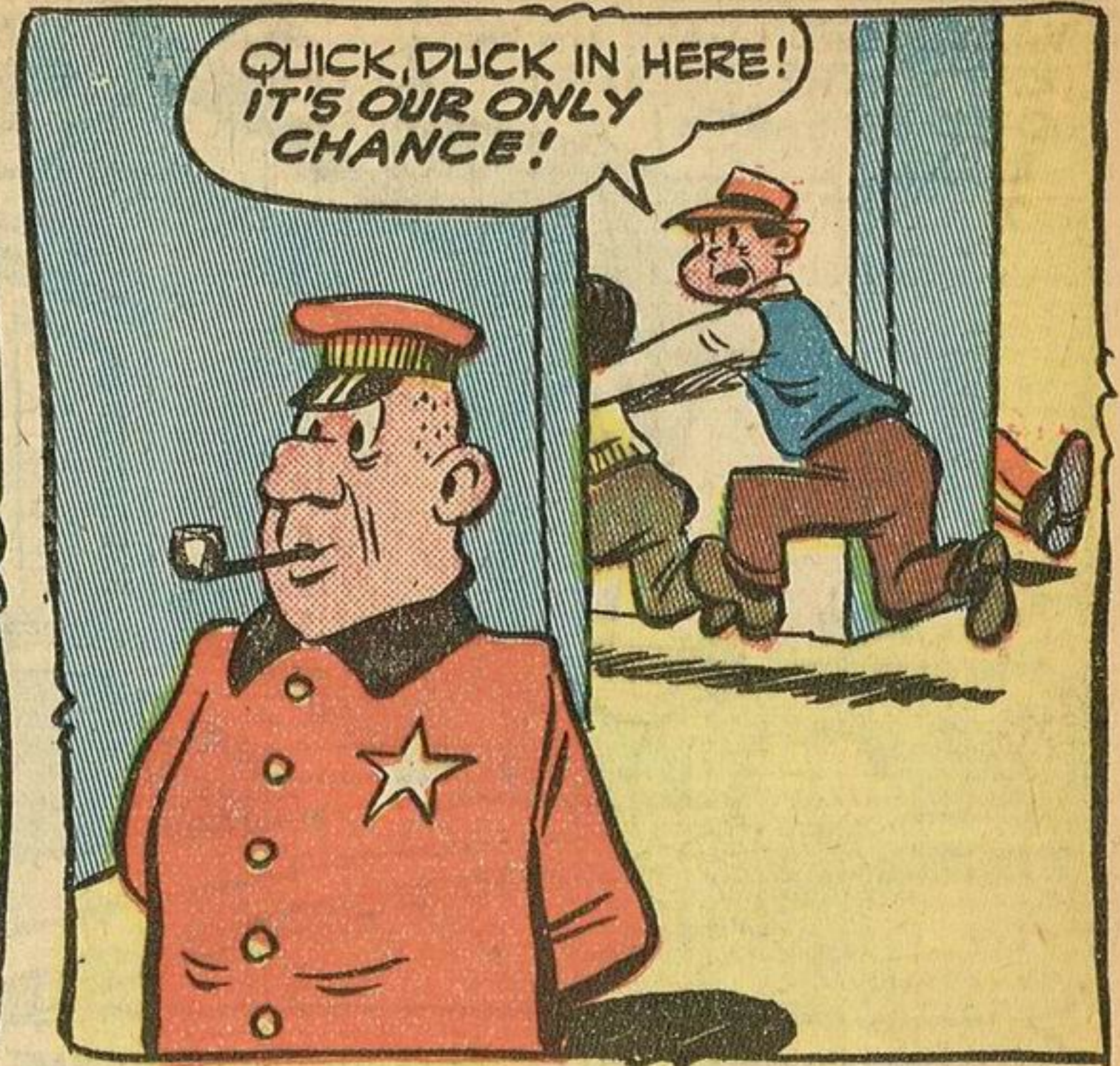
OH-
OH!

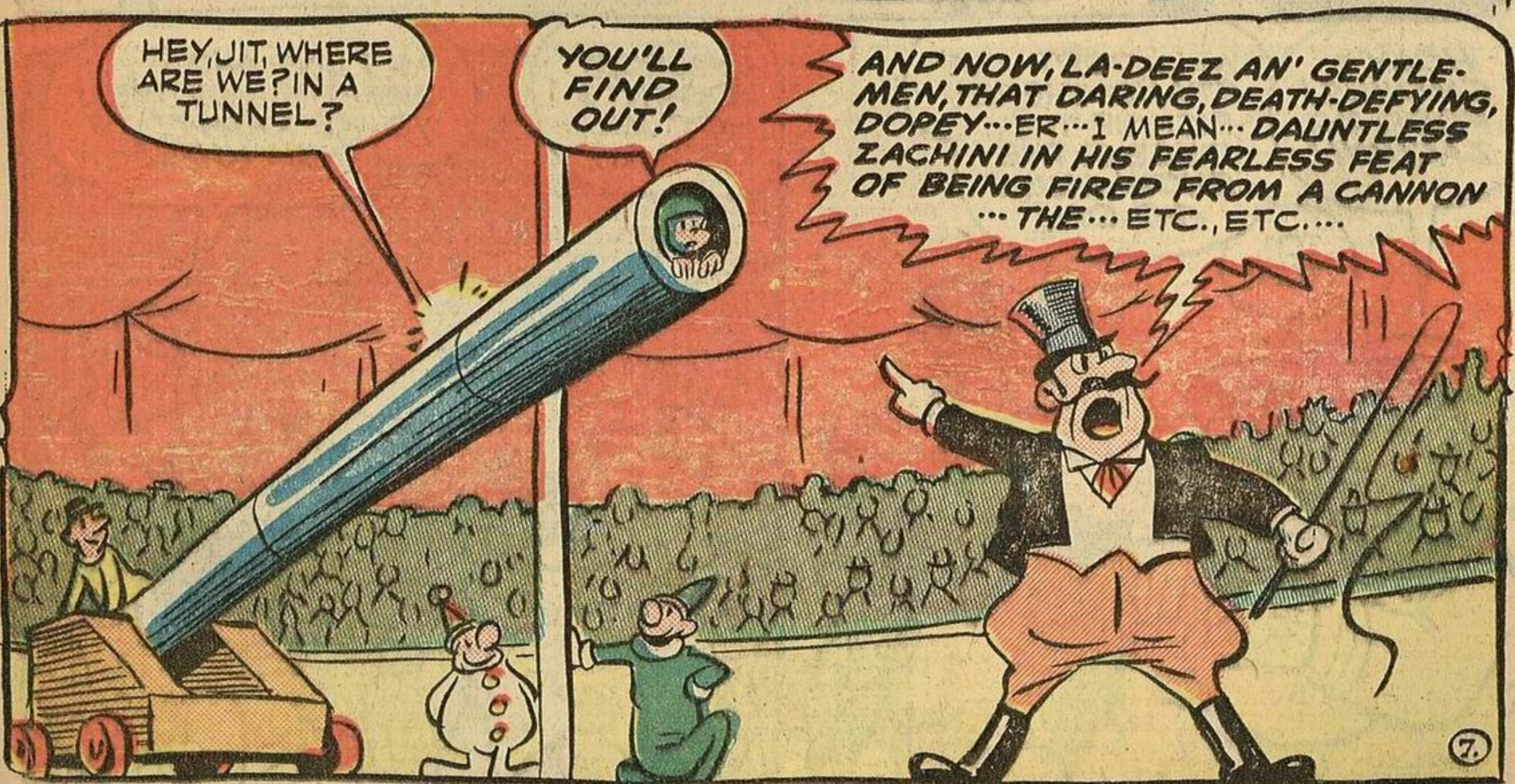
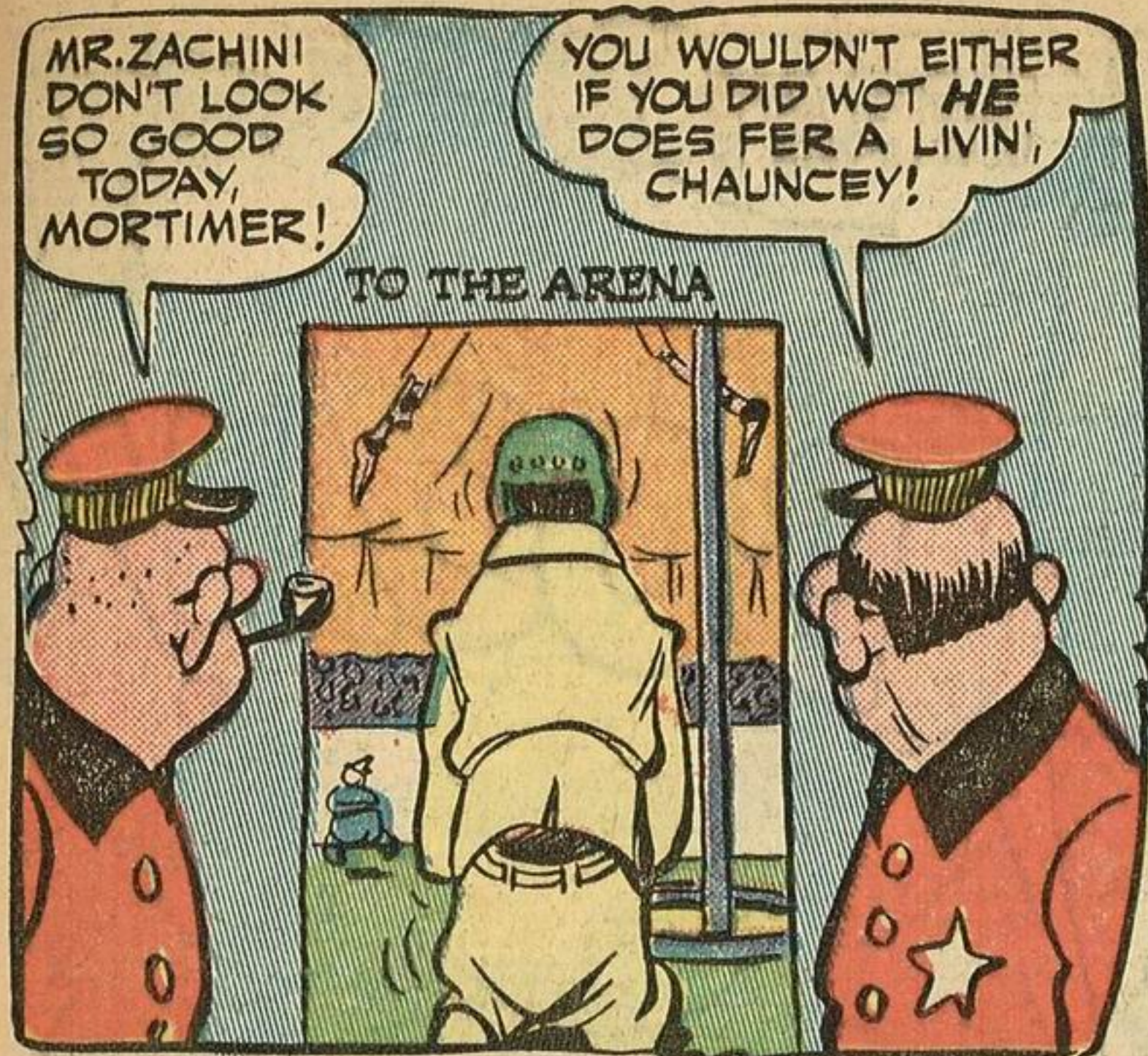
SO!

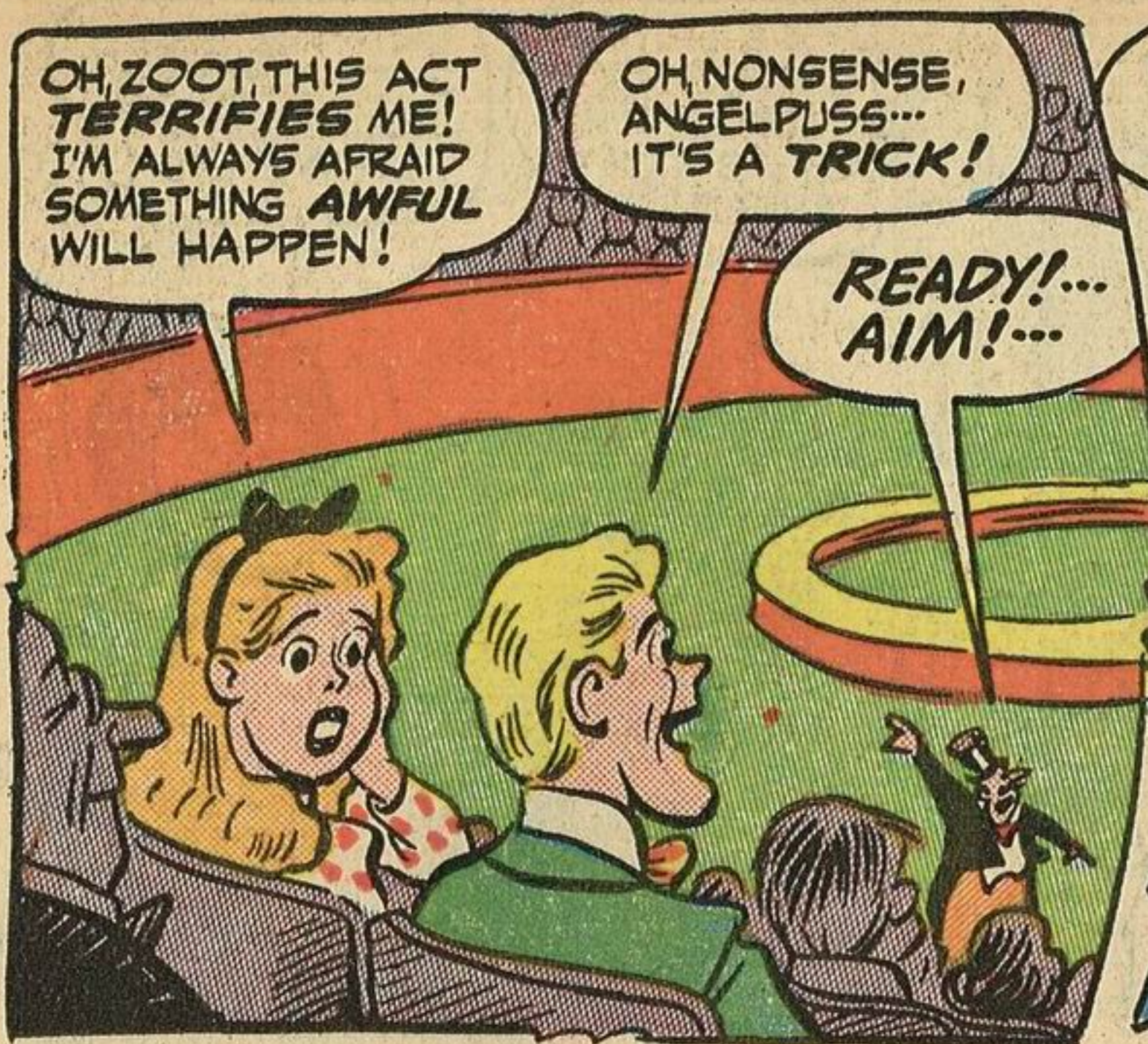
**LET'S SCRAM,
QUICK!**

NOT TILL
I SLAM
ZOOT!

**COME BACK
HERE, YE
GATE
CRASHERS!**







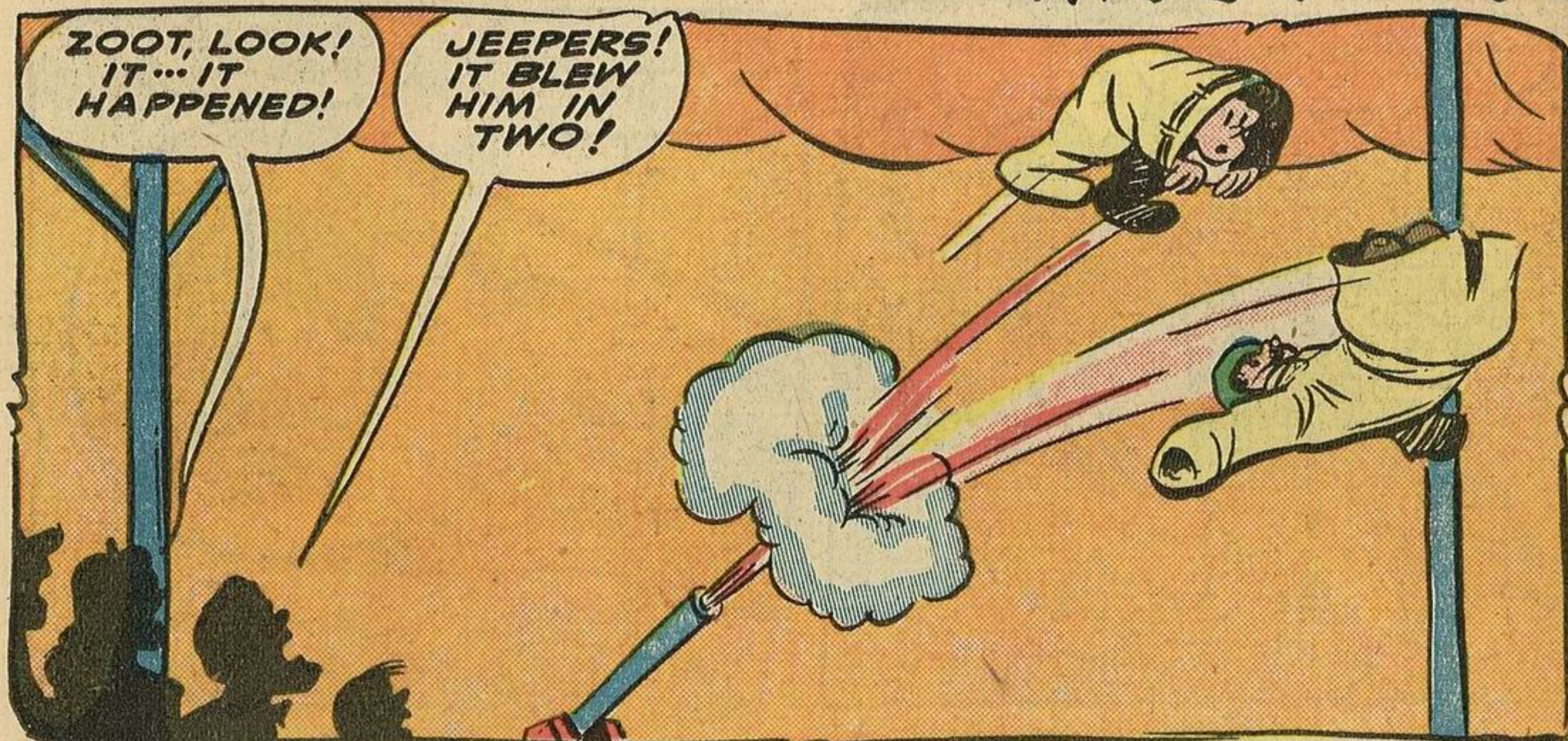
OH, ZOOT, THIS ACT
TERRIFIES ME!
I'M ALWAYS AFRAID
SOMETHING **AWFUL**
WILL HAPPEN!

OH, NONSENSE,
ANGELPUSS...
IT'S A **TRICK!**

**READY!...
AIM!...**

FIRE!

BOOM!



**ZOOT, LOOK!
IT... IT
HAPPENED!**

**JEEPERS!
IT BLEW
HIM IN
TWO!**



**HOLY
SMOKES!
POOR MR.
ZACHINI!**

**WELL, DON'T JUST
STAND THERE!
PICK UP THE
PIECES! THE
SHOW MUST
GO ON!**

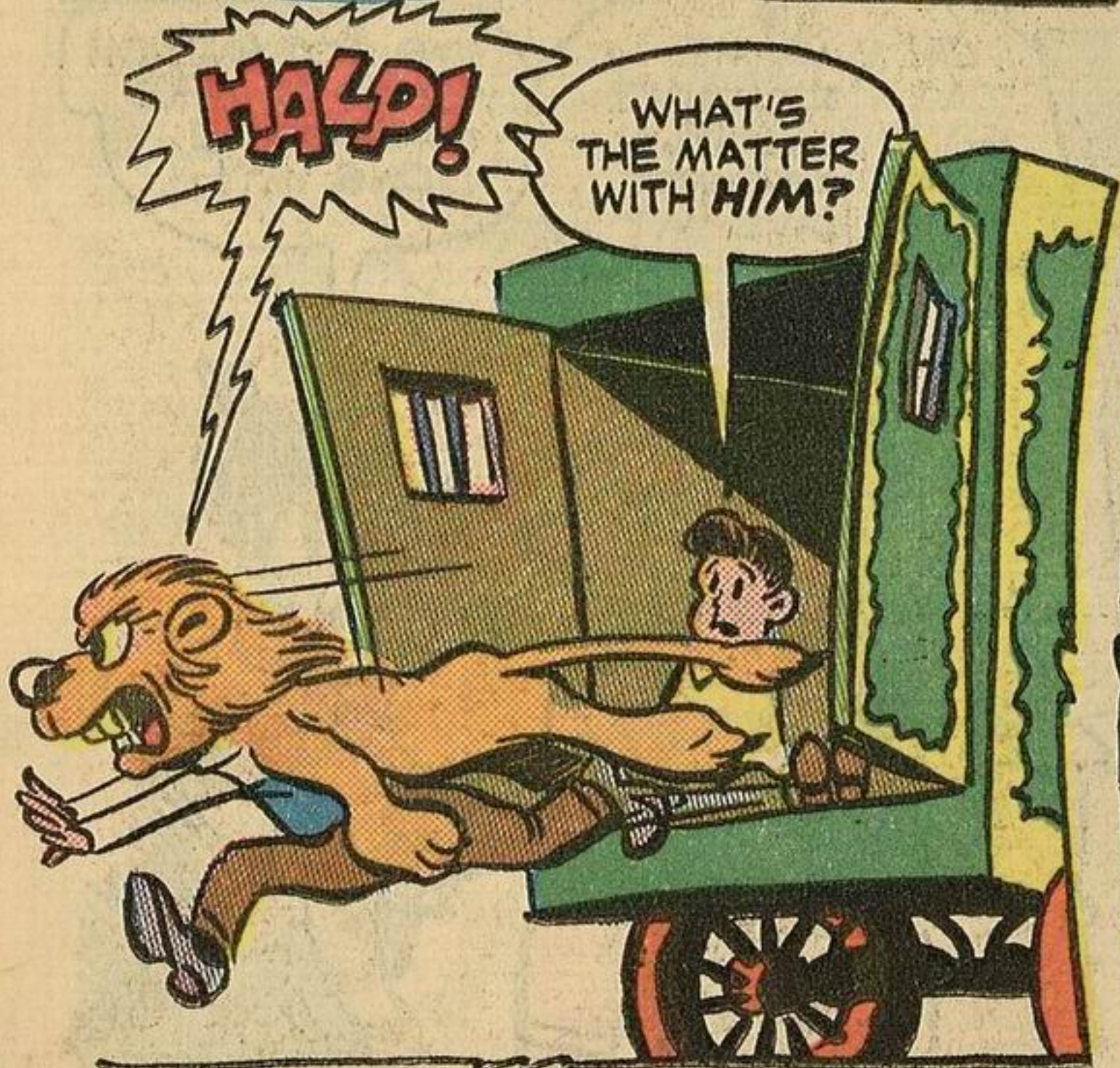
**TCH,
TCH!**

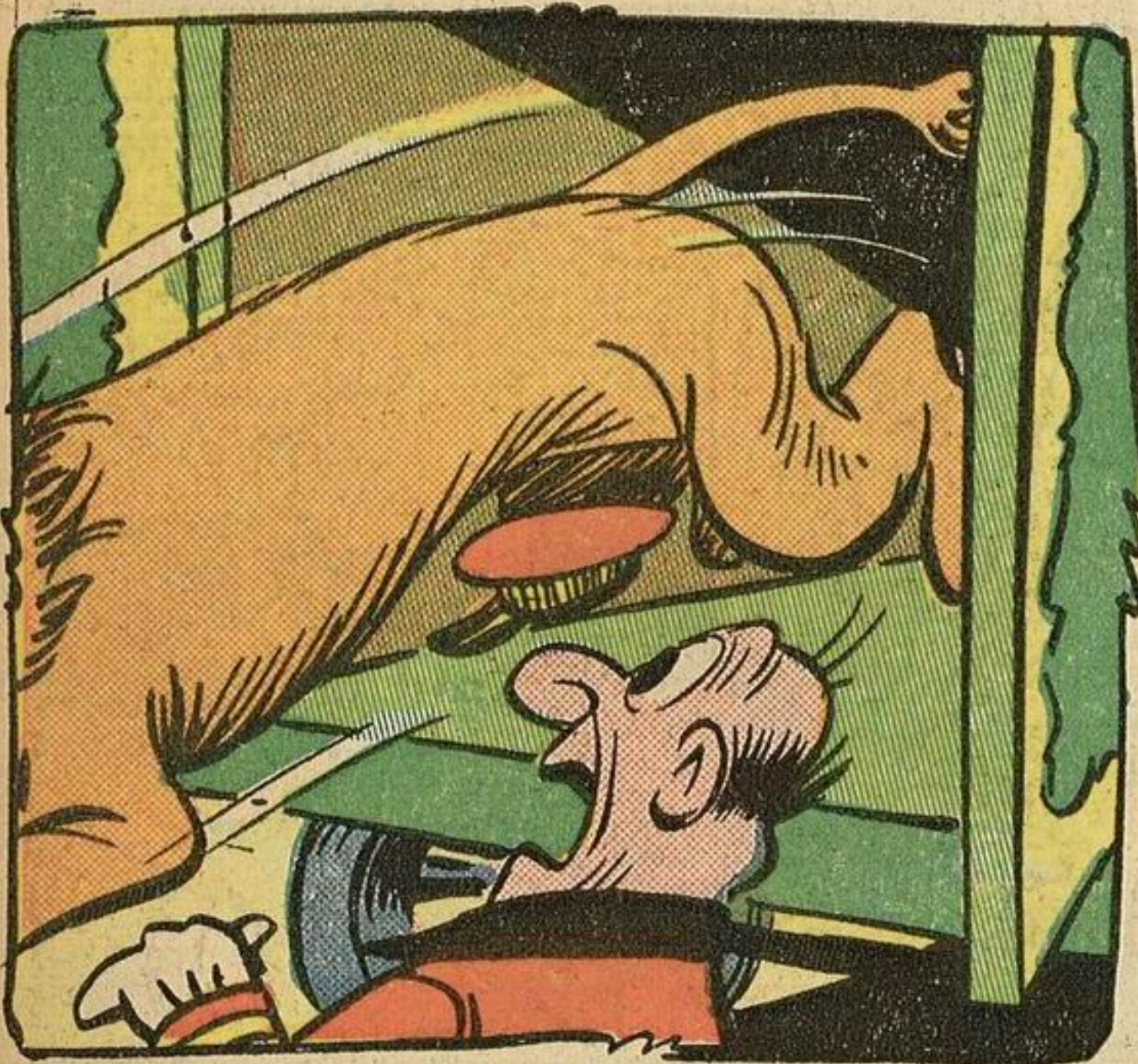
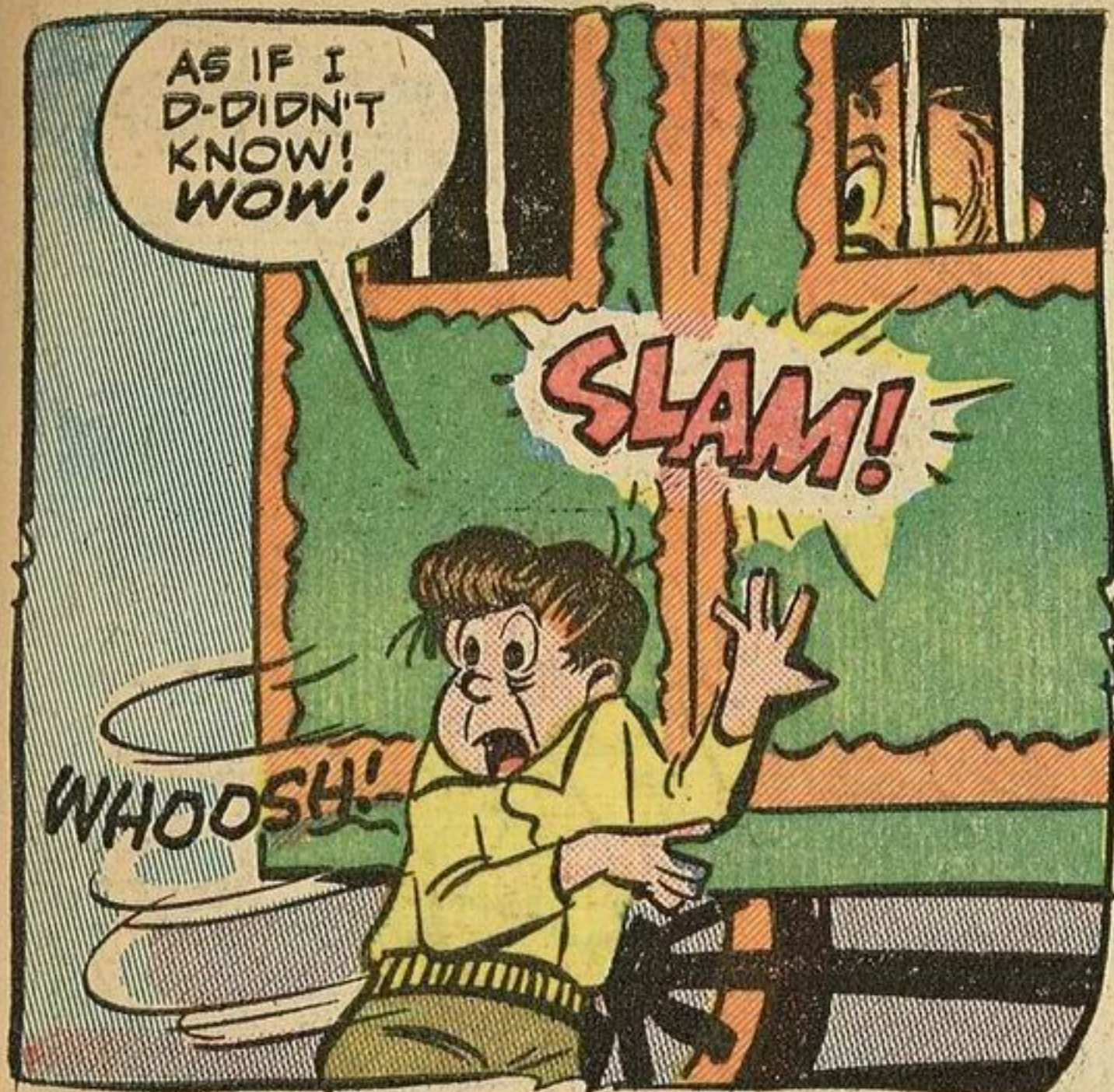


**CHAUNCEY,
LOOK! IT'S
NOT MR.
ZACHINI!**

**AS I LIVE AND
BREATHE, MORTIMER,
YOU'RE *RIGHT!* IT'S
THEM *KIDS!***

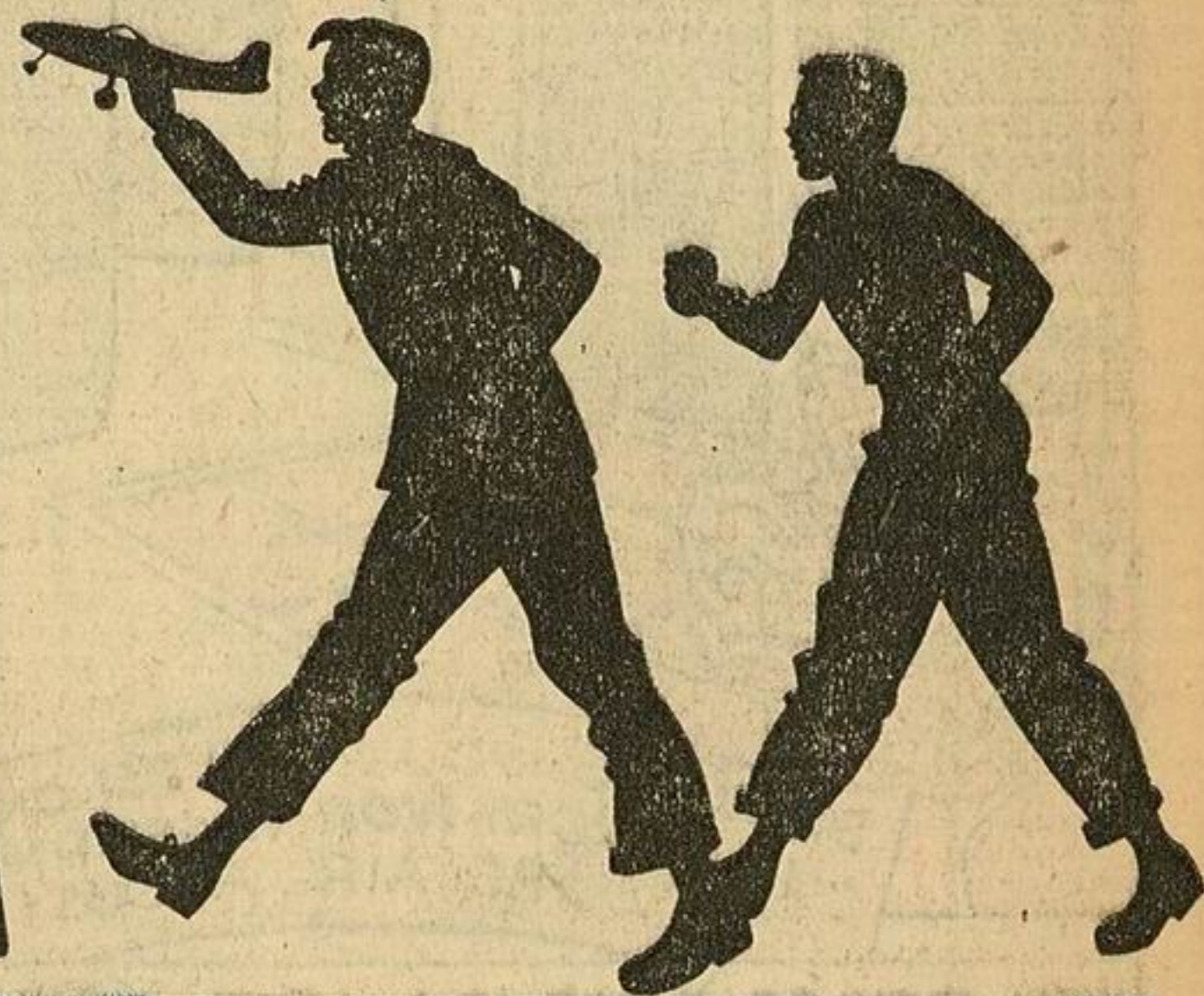
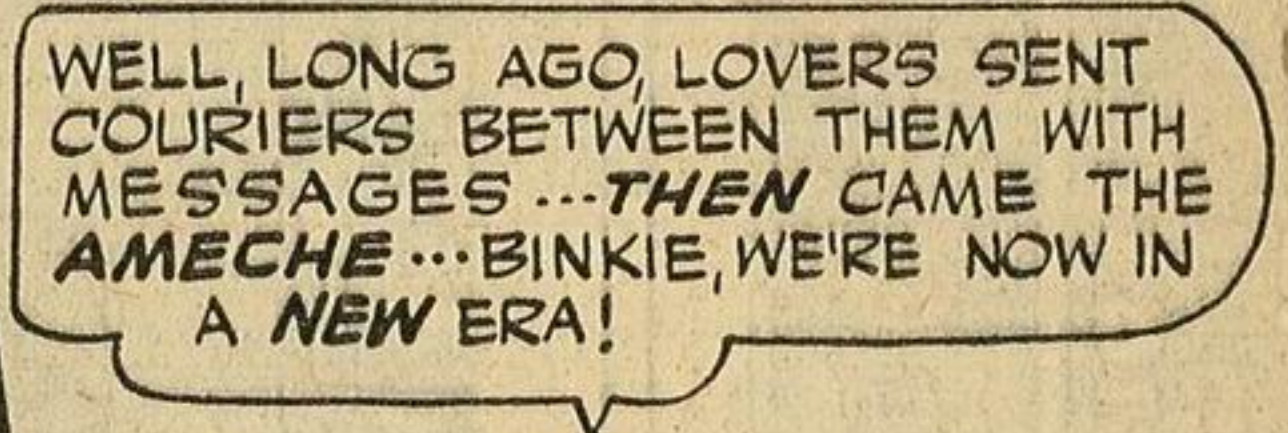
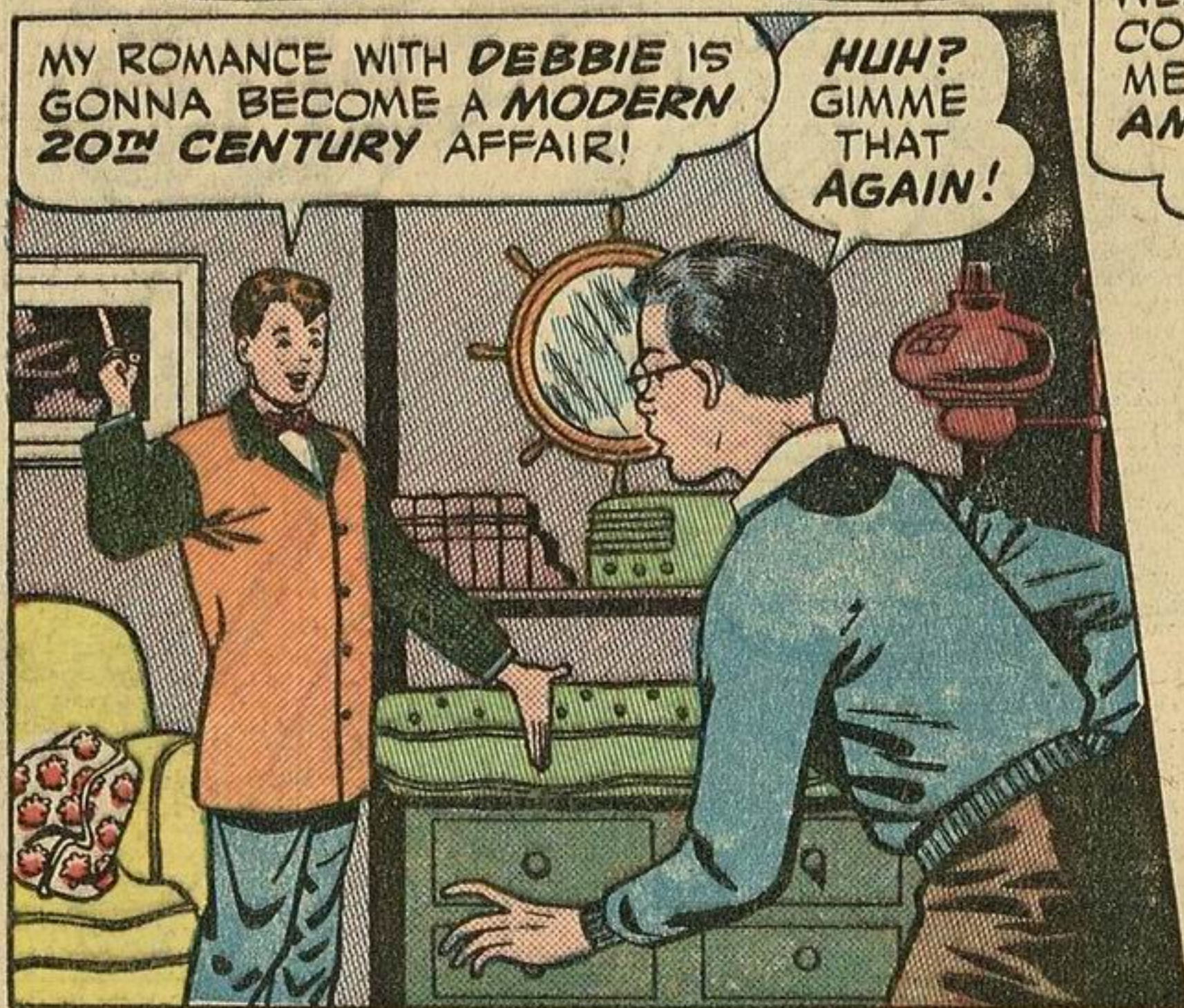








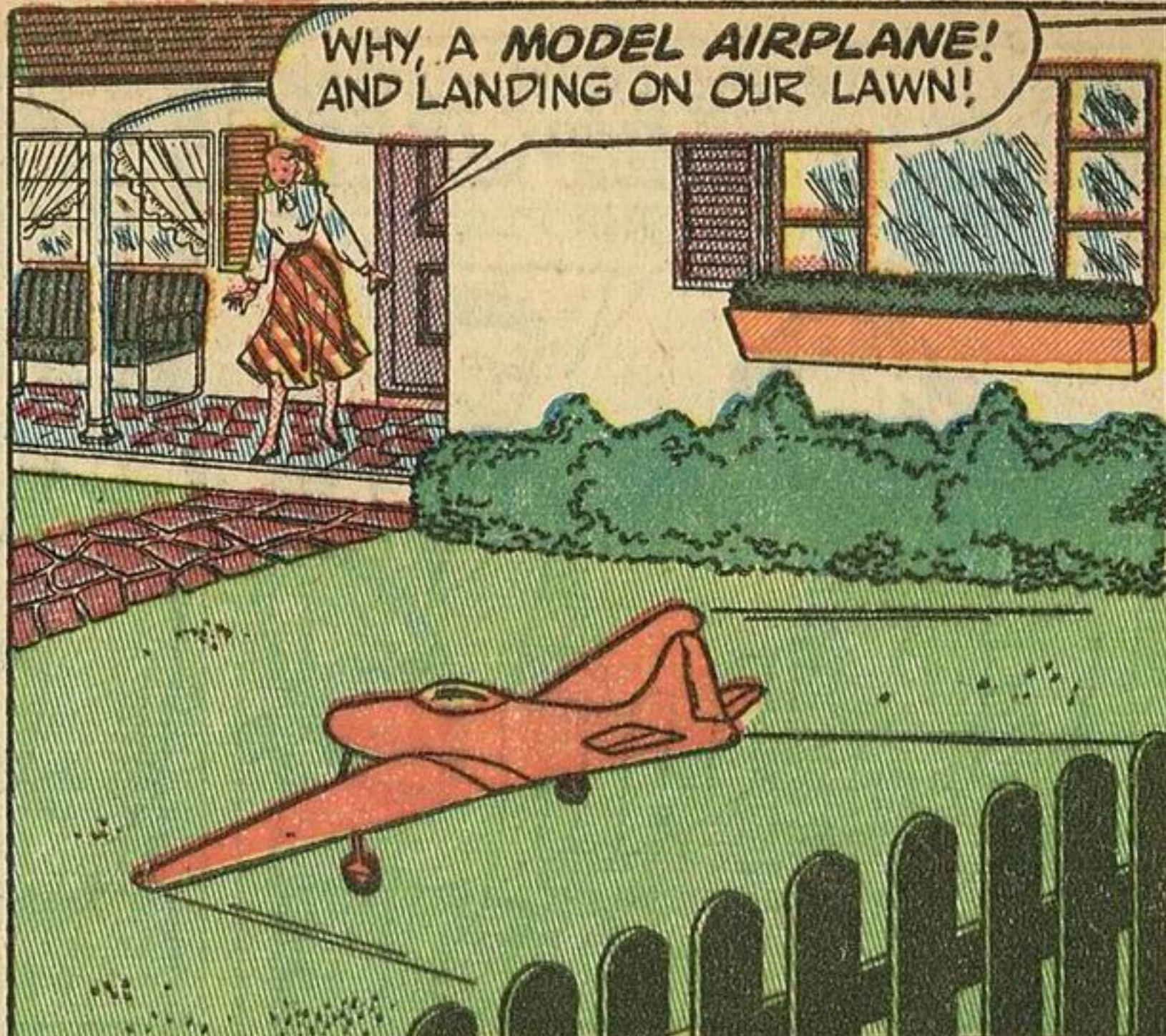




I DON'T **GET** IT! BINKIE CALLED AND SAID TO LOOK INTO THE **SKY!**... OH...I **DO** HEAR SOMETHING!...YES, **THERE IT IS!**



WHY, A **MODEL AIRPLANE!** AND **LANDING** ON OUR **LAWN!**



AND HERE'S A **NOTE!**...WILL YOU SLURP WITH ME AT THE **COZIE COKERIE** THIS AFTERNOON? PUT YOUR ANSWER IN THE **BAGGAGE COMPARTMENT!**... **PICKLES!**



HOW **CLEVER!** I'LL DASH INTO THE HOUSE AND WRITE AN ANSWER!

DEBBIE! IS THAT FEATHER-BRAINED BOY FRIEND OF YOURS TRYING TO RUIN MY LAWN? WHAT IS HE UP TO **THIS** TIME?



OH, DAD... HE'S SO **CUTE!**



THAT NINCOM-POOP IS A **BAD INFLUENCE!** HE'S **ALWAYS** IN TROUBLE! I WANT YOU TO **STOP SEEING HIM!**

KEWPIE! DID YOU HEAR **THAT?** THIS PICKLES CHARACTER IS A TOUGH GUY TO KEEP UP WITH, BUT MAYBE **THIS** TIME I CAN FOUL UP HIS ROMANCE WITH **DEBBIE!**



QUICK! WRITE THIS DOWN... "DEAR PICKLES. I NEVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN... DEBBIE." NOW I'LL PUT THAT NOTE IN THE PLANE!



SEE, KEWPIE? THIS PLANE IS CONTROLLED BY RADIO!... I KNOW A HAM WHO CAN LEND ME A SMALL SET! IF I CAN GET CONTROL OF THIS PLANE, I MAY BE ABLE TO CONTROL DEBBIE, TOO!



BACK AT PICKLES' HOUSE...

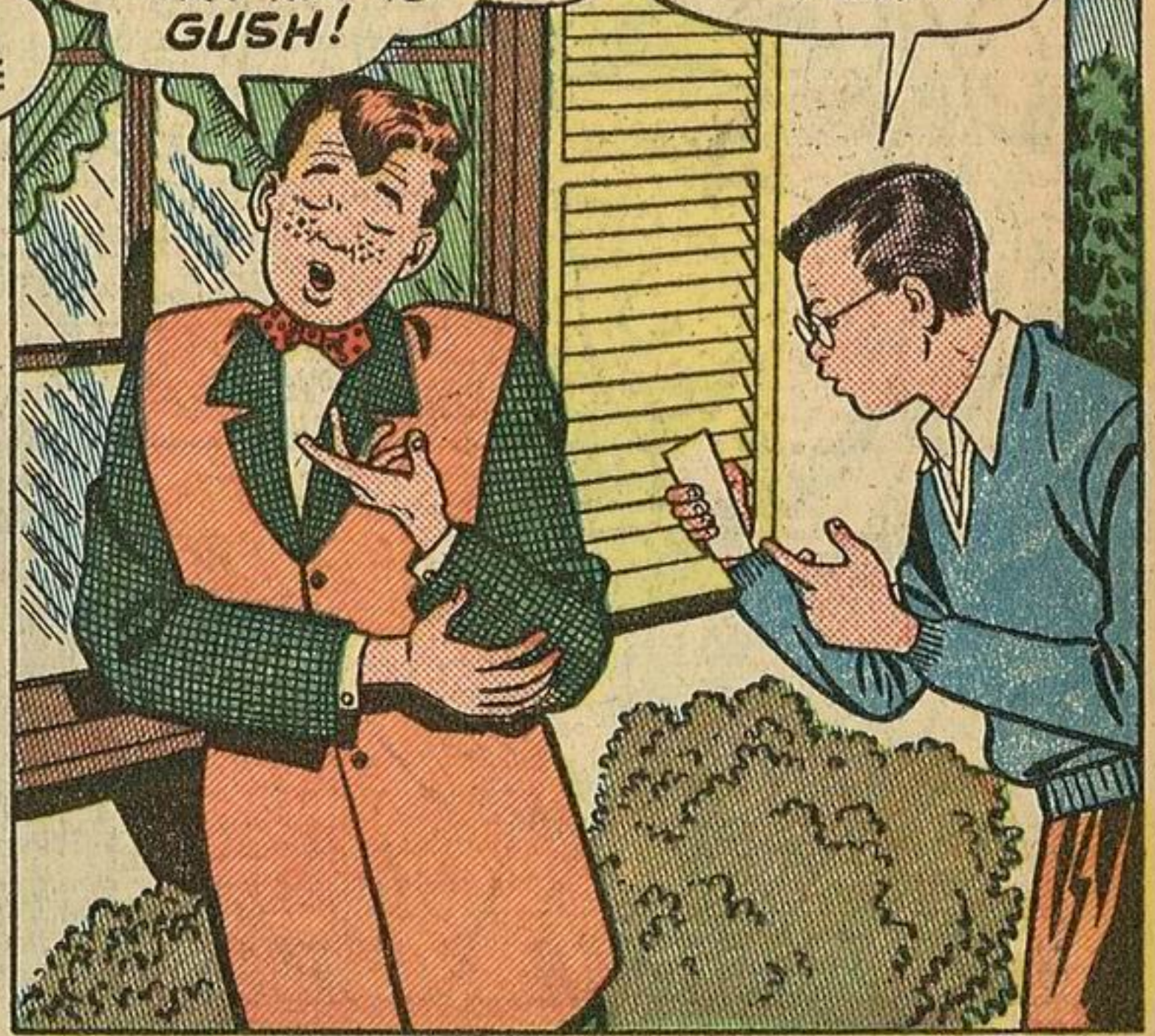
HERE COMES YOUR PLANE, PICKLES... THIS IS WORKING OUT PERFECTLY! I'LL BET YOU WOWNED DEBBIE!

FLAPS DOWN... LANDING GEAR DOWN... REDUCE POWER...

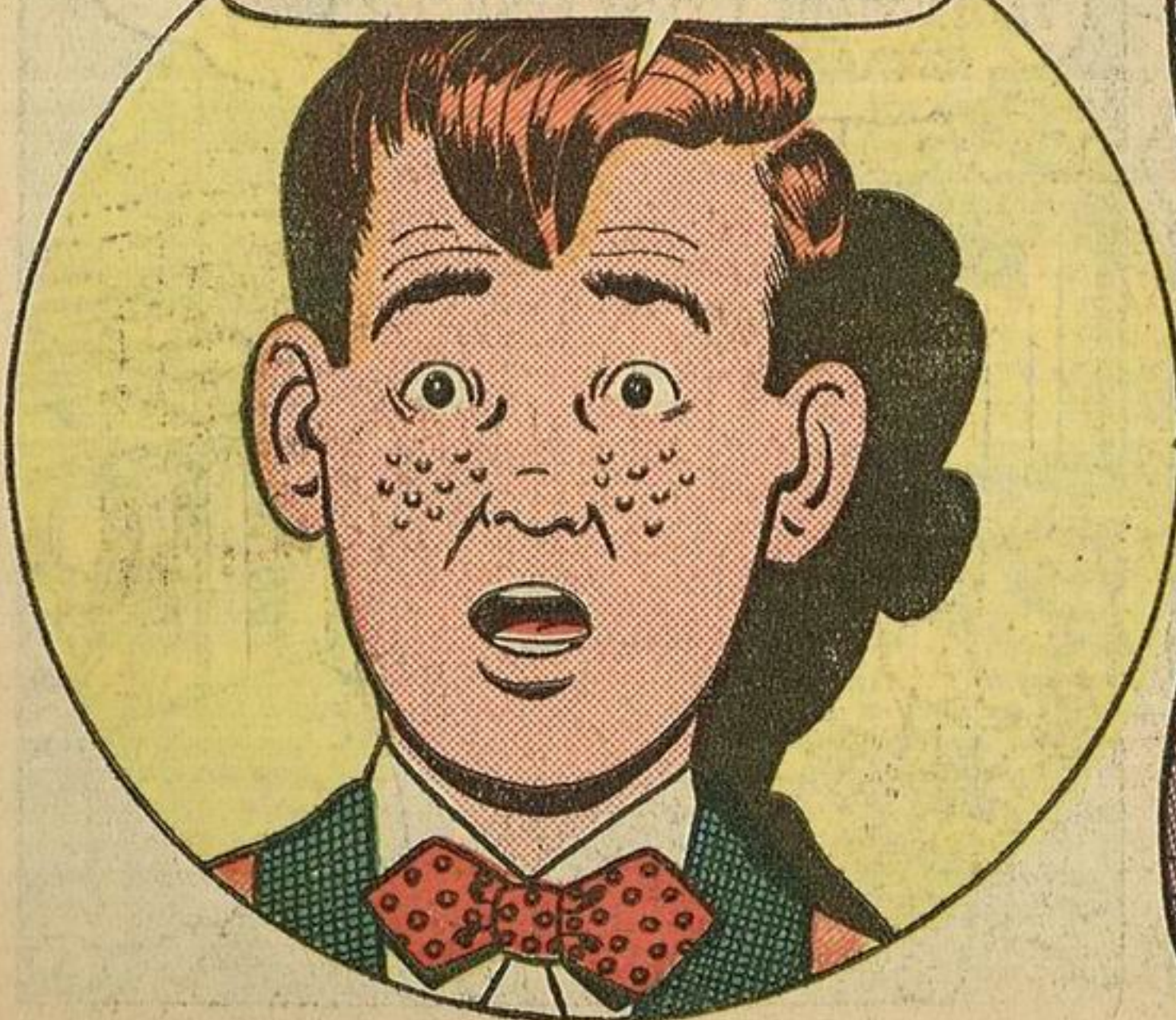


NOW, BINKIE... READ ME DEBBIE'S ANSWER... TRY NOT TO GUSH!

IT SAYS... "I NEVER WANT TO SEE YOU... AGAIN!"

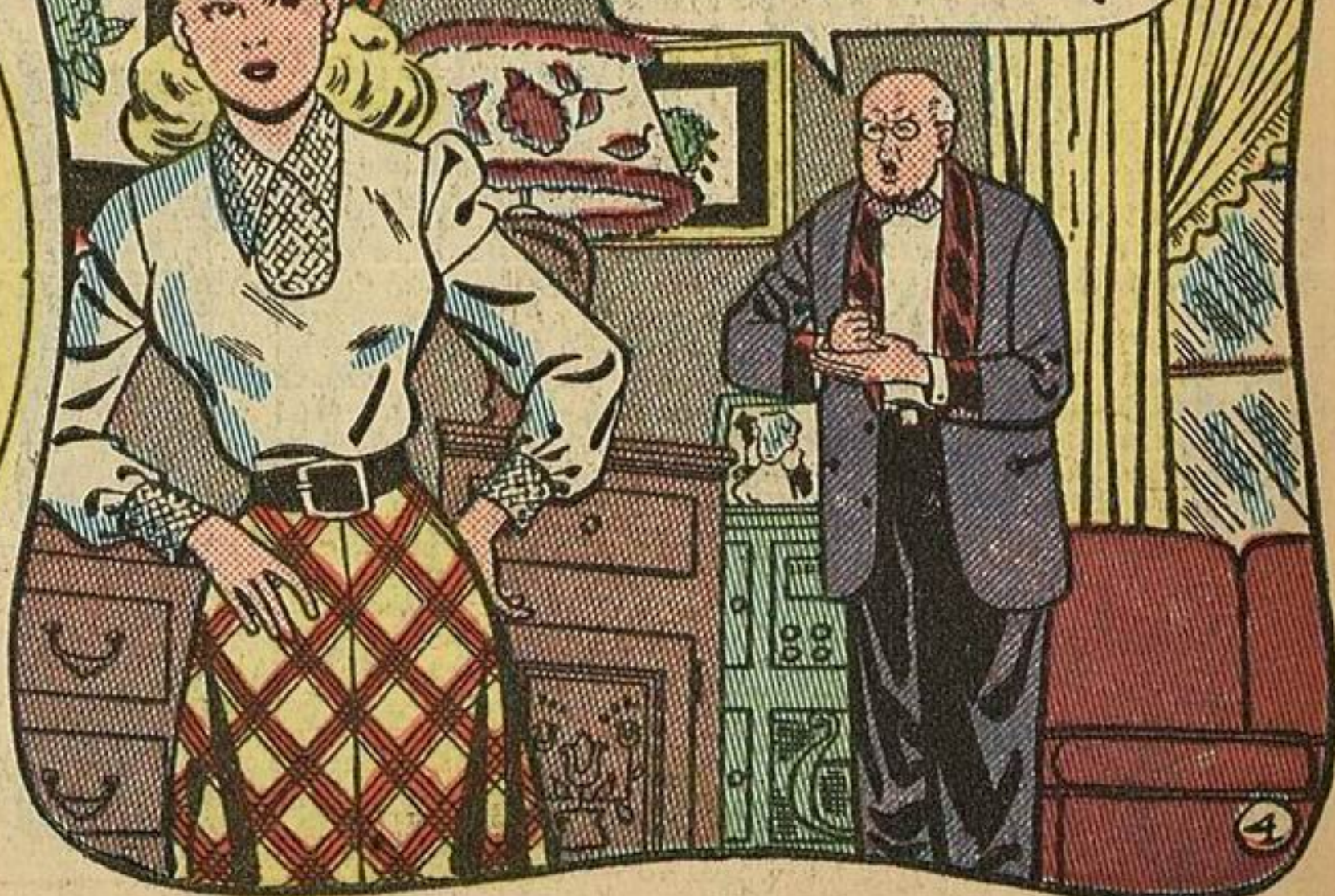


WH... WH... THAT'S NOT LIKE DEBBIE... I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT!... WAIT, I'LL SEND ANOTHER NOTE!



AT DEBBIE'S HOUSE...

NO, DEBBIE! THAT'S FINAL!... I DON'T WANT PICKLES AROUND THIS HOUSE ANY MORE... WHY, IT SEEMS EVERY TIME I MENTION HIS NAME, I HAVE TROUBLE!





GREAT SCOTT!
NOW WHAT?

CRASH!

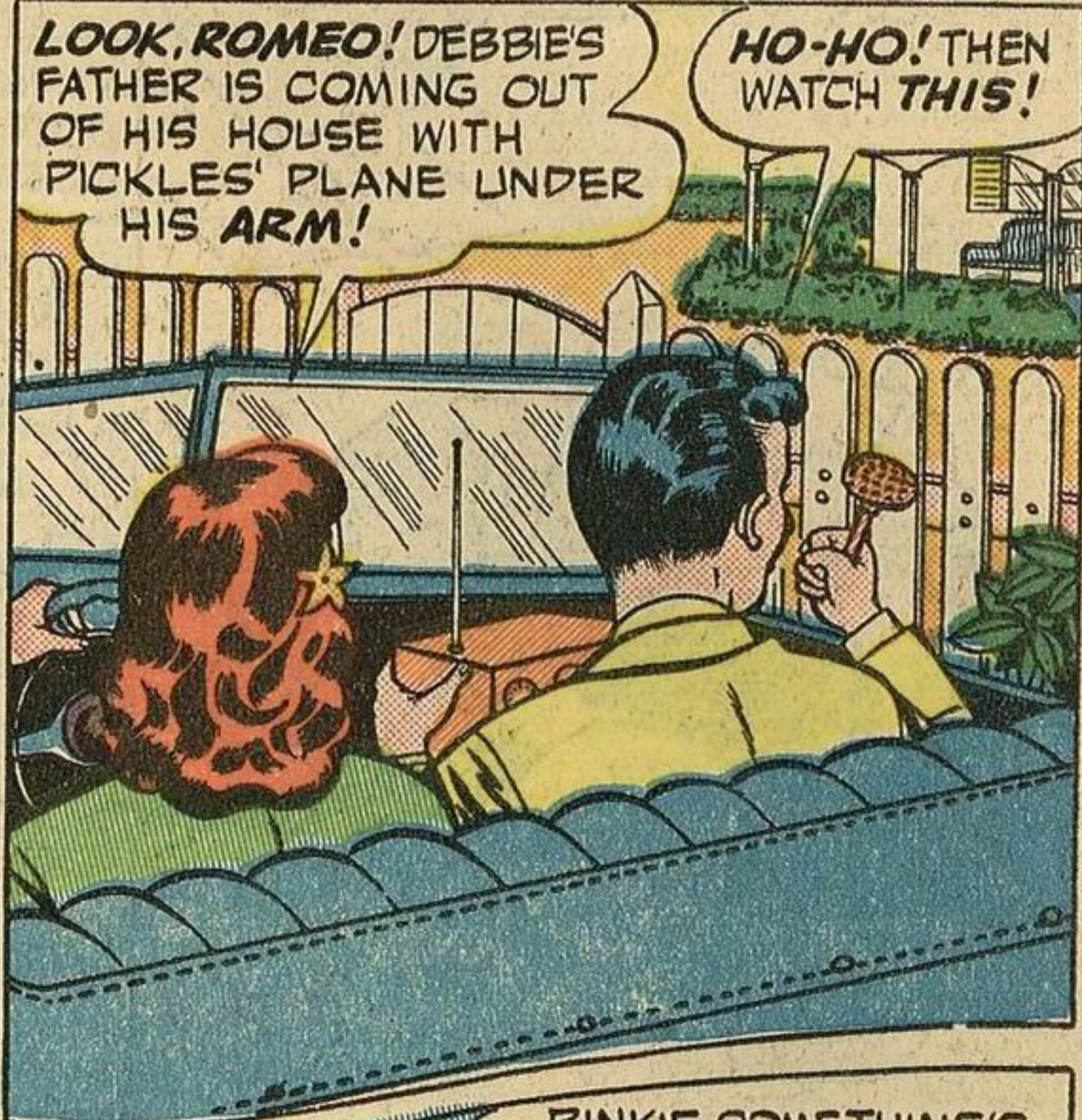


THIS NOTE MUST
BE FOR YOU,
DAD!

"YOU CAN'T GET RID
OF ME THAT EASY...
PICKLES"...WHY,
THAT @*#...!!!



DEBBIE, GIVE ME THAT PLANE! I'M GOING
OVER TO PICKLES' HOUSE!...HE'LL PAY
FOR THIS BROKEN WINDOW...AND HIS
INSOLENCE, TOO!



LOOK, ROMEO! DEBBIE'S
FATHER IS COMING OUT
OF HIS HOUSE WITH
PICKLES' PLANE UNDER
HIS **ARM!**

HO-HO! THEN
WATCH **THIS!**

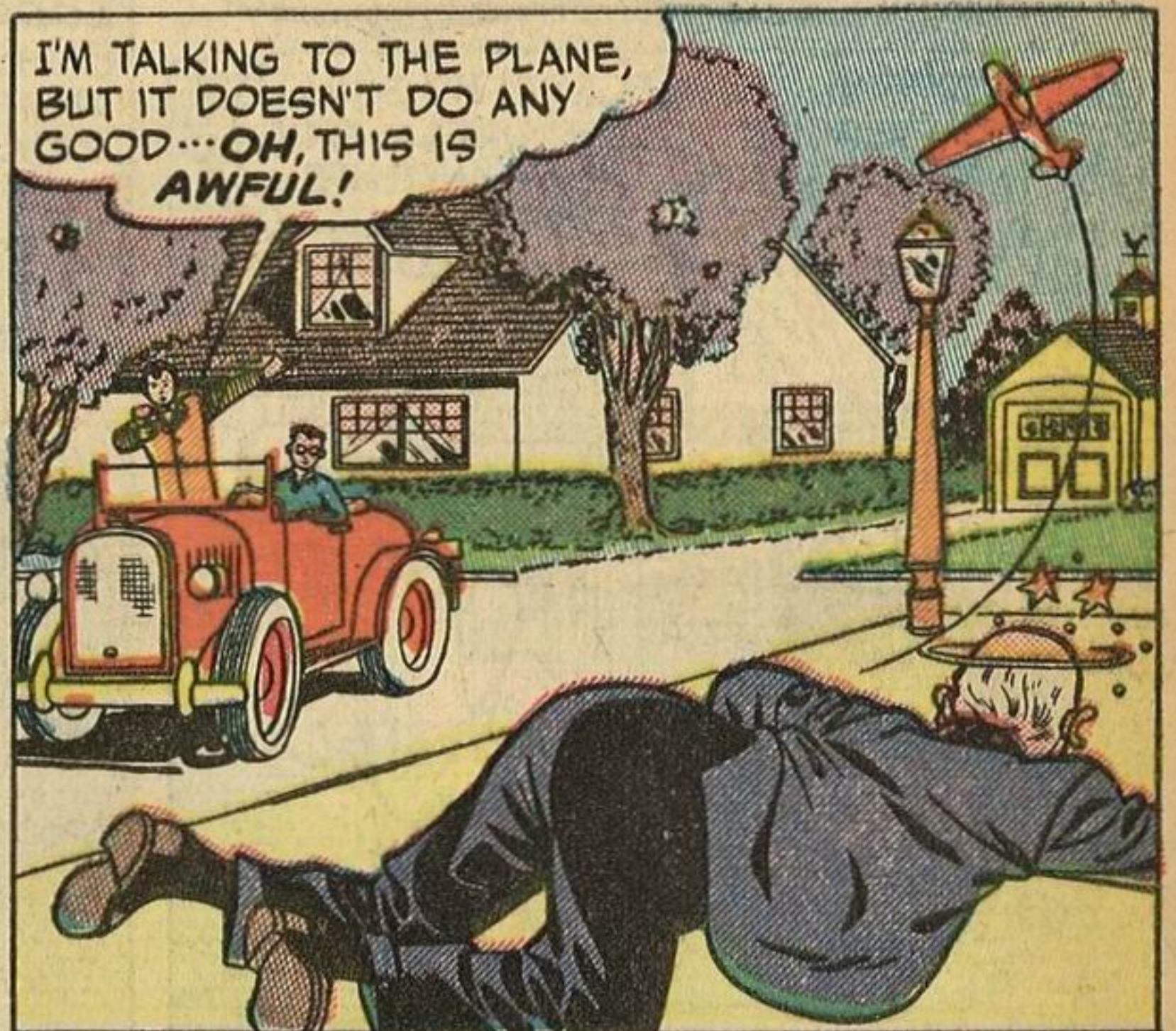
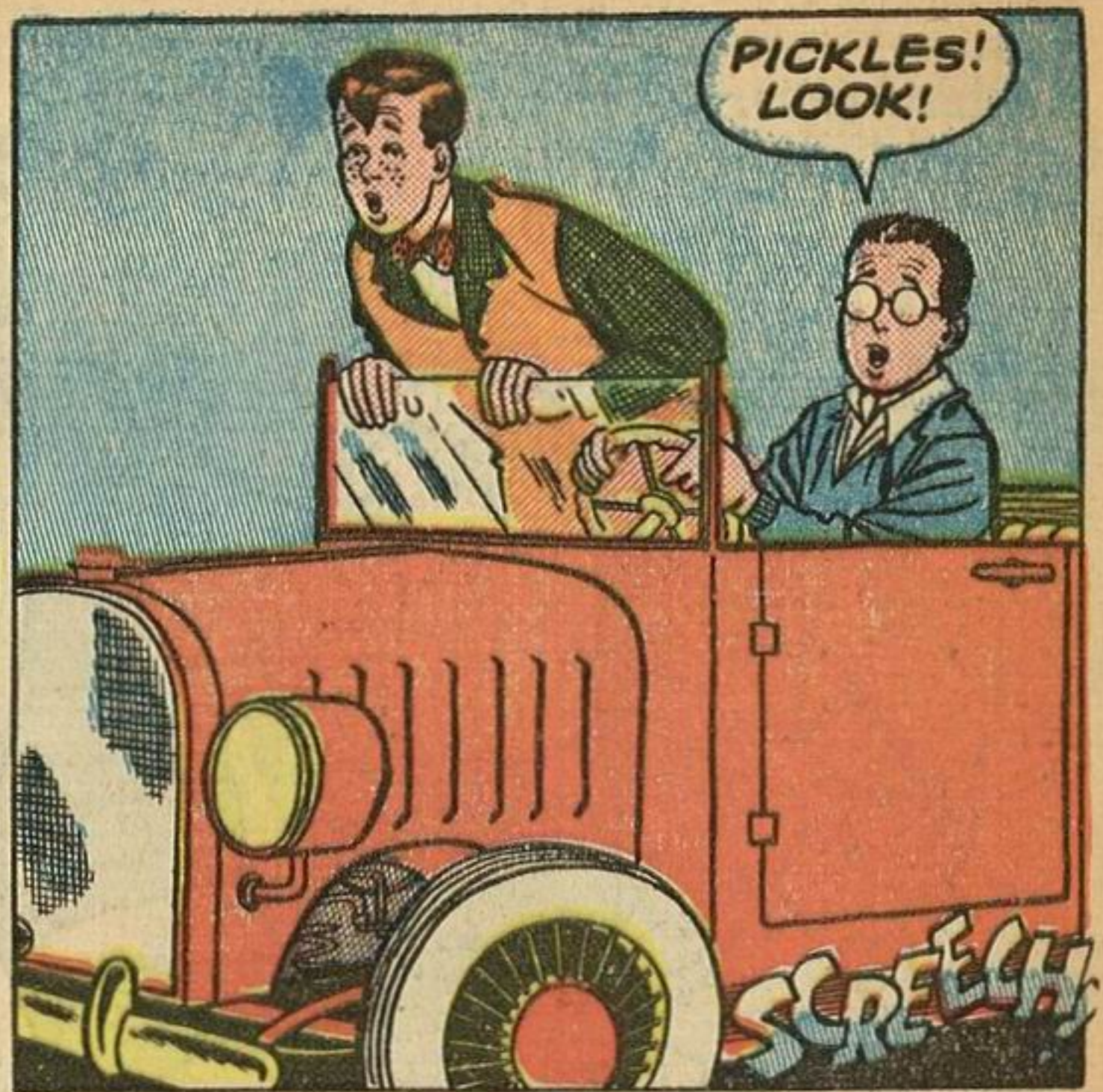


OOPS...GREAT SCOTT
...IT FLEW RIGHT OUT
OF MY HANDS!



Meanwhile...

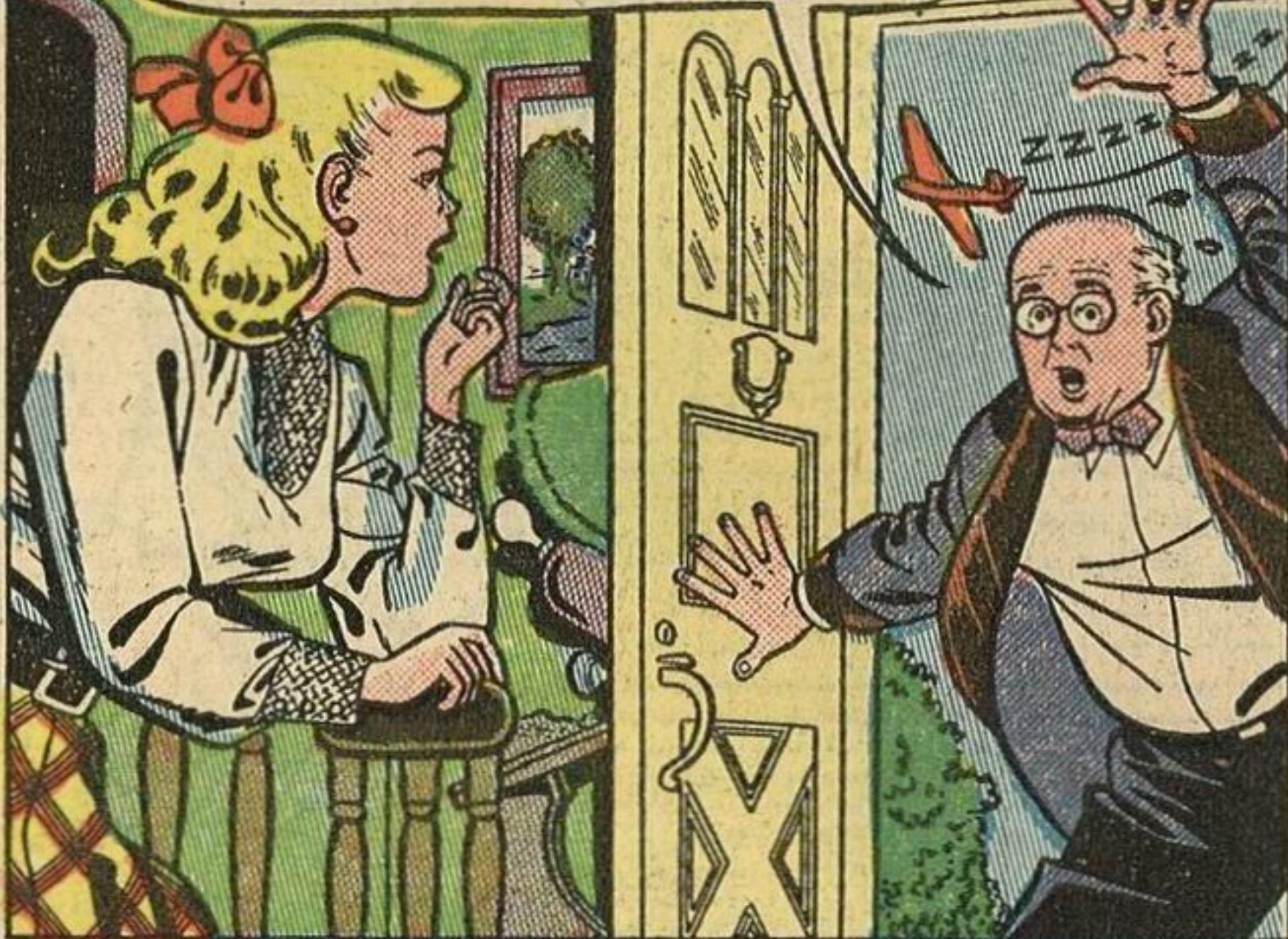
BINKIE SOMETHING'S
WRONG! I'M NOT GET-
TING ANY REACTION...
I'VE LOST CONTROL OF
THE PLANE SOMEHOW! WE
BETTER SHOOT OVER TO
DEBBIE'S AND SEE WHAT
COOKS!



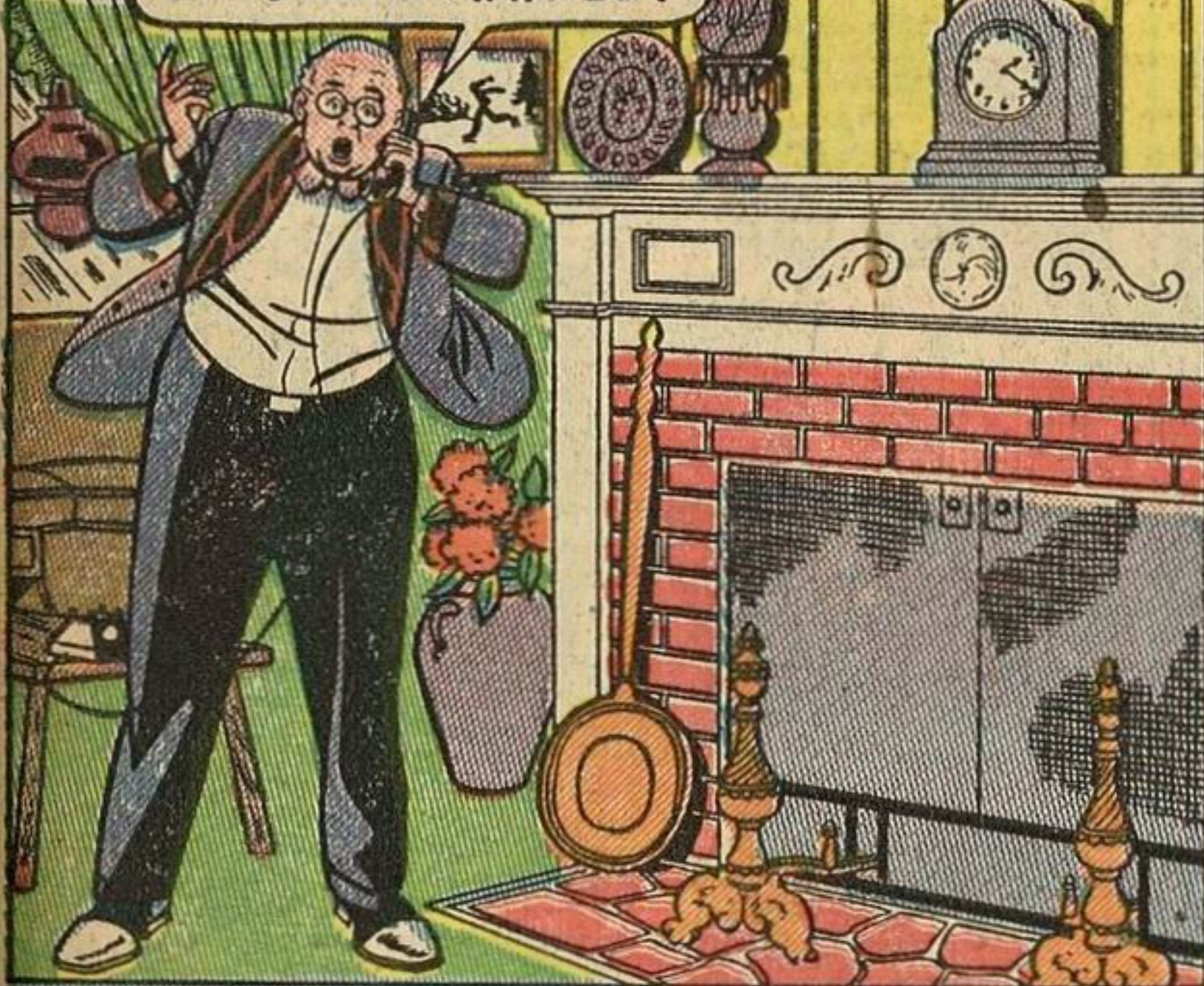
HE'S PROBABLY TRYING TO GET CONTROL OF HIS PLANE!...WELL, AS LONG AS I KEEP TALKING, HE'S OUT OF LUCK!



I'VE GOT TO GET TO THE PHONE... GOT TO ORDER SOME BARRAGE BALLOONS!



HELLO, OPERATOR? GIVE ME THE AIR FORCE FIGHTER COMMAND! I'M BEING RAIDED!



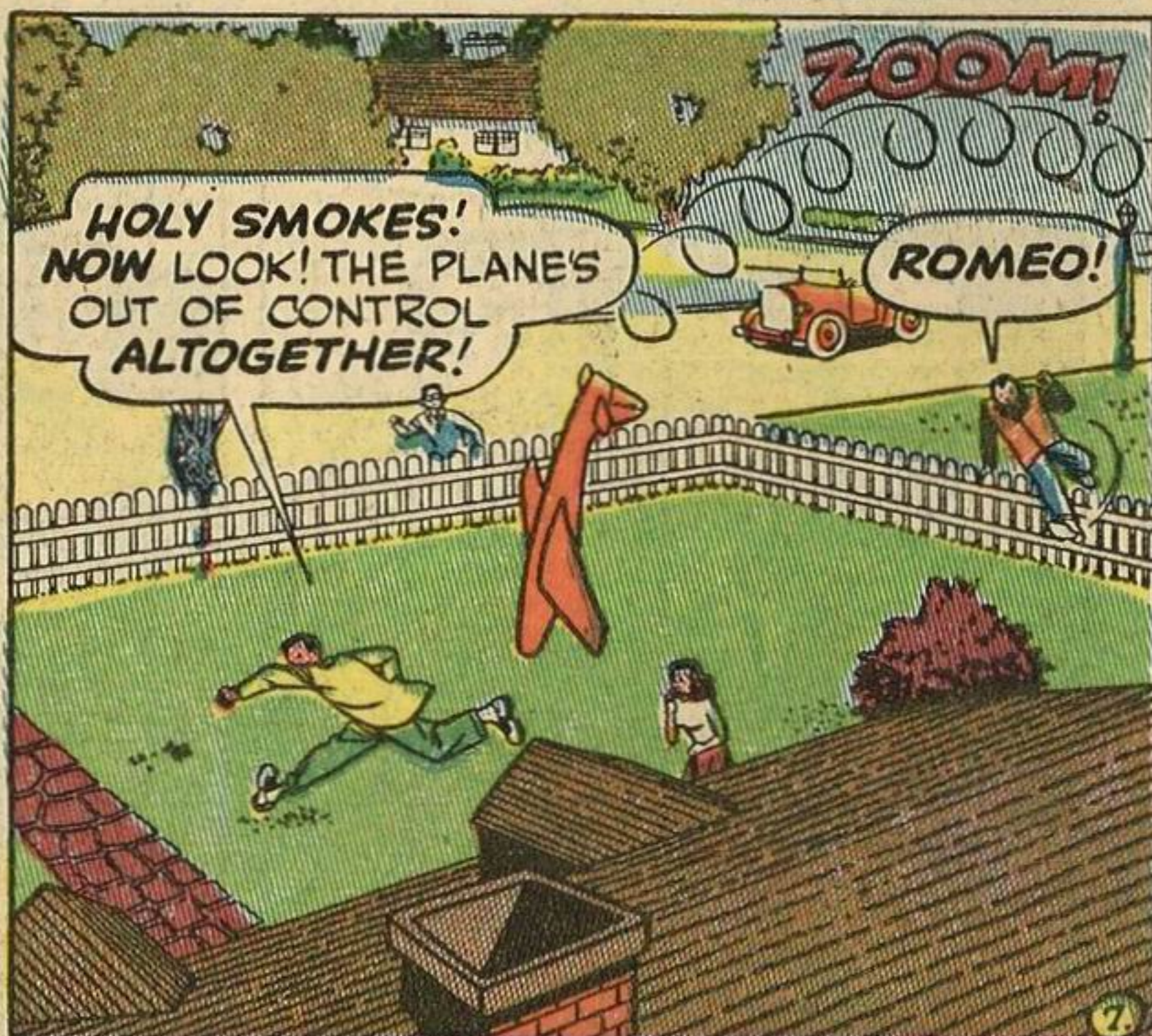
I CAN'T FIGURE THIS OUT, BINKIE... THAT PLANE JUST WON'T BEHAVE ANY MORE!

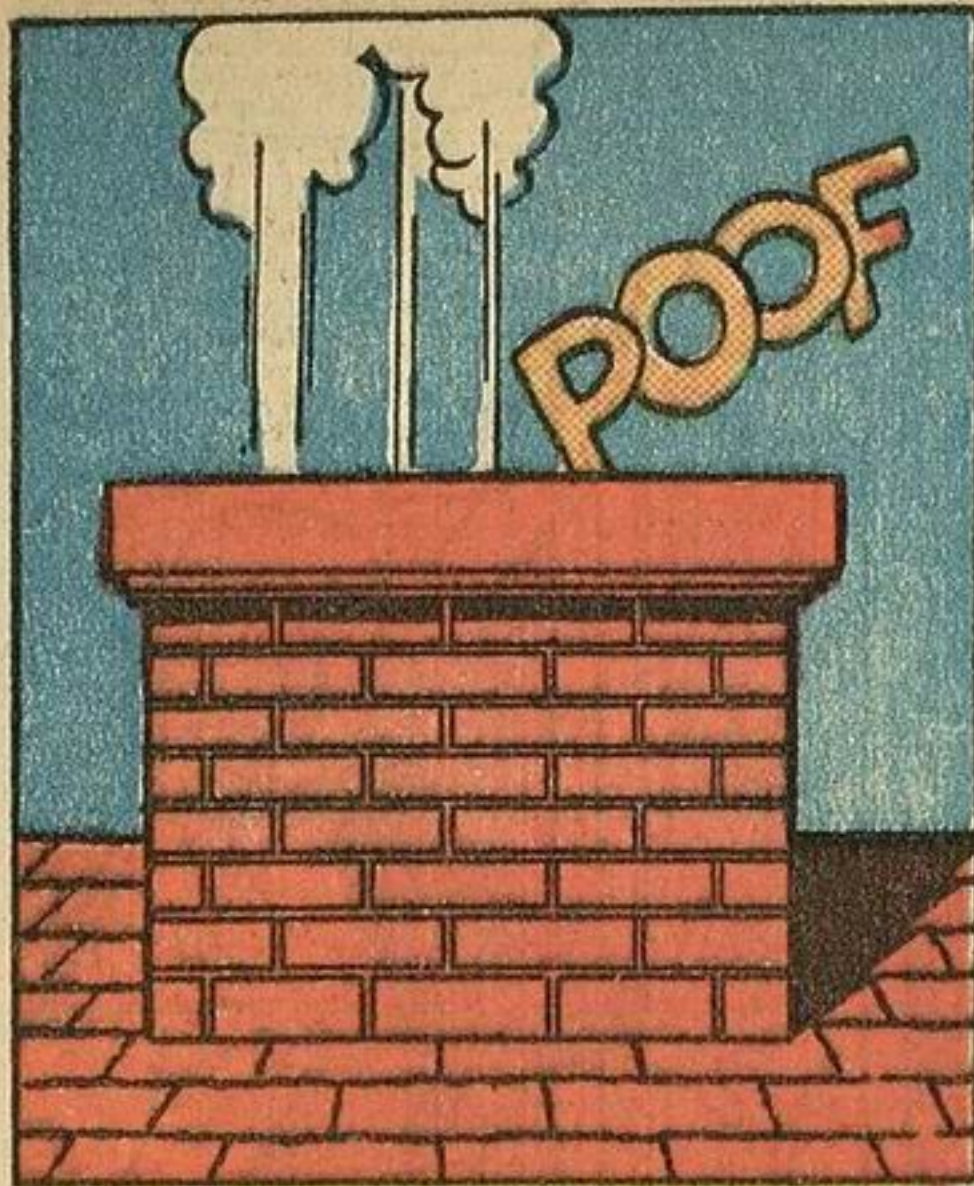


YIPE! PICKLES HAS JAMMED THE AIR WAVES!...I'VE LOST CONTROL!

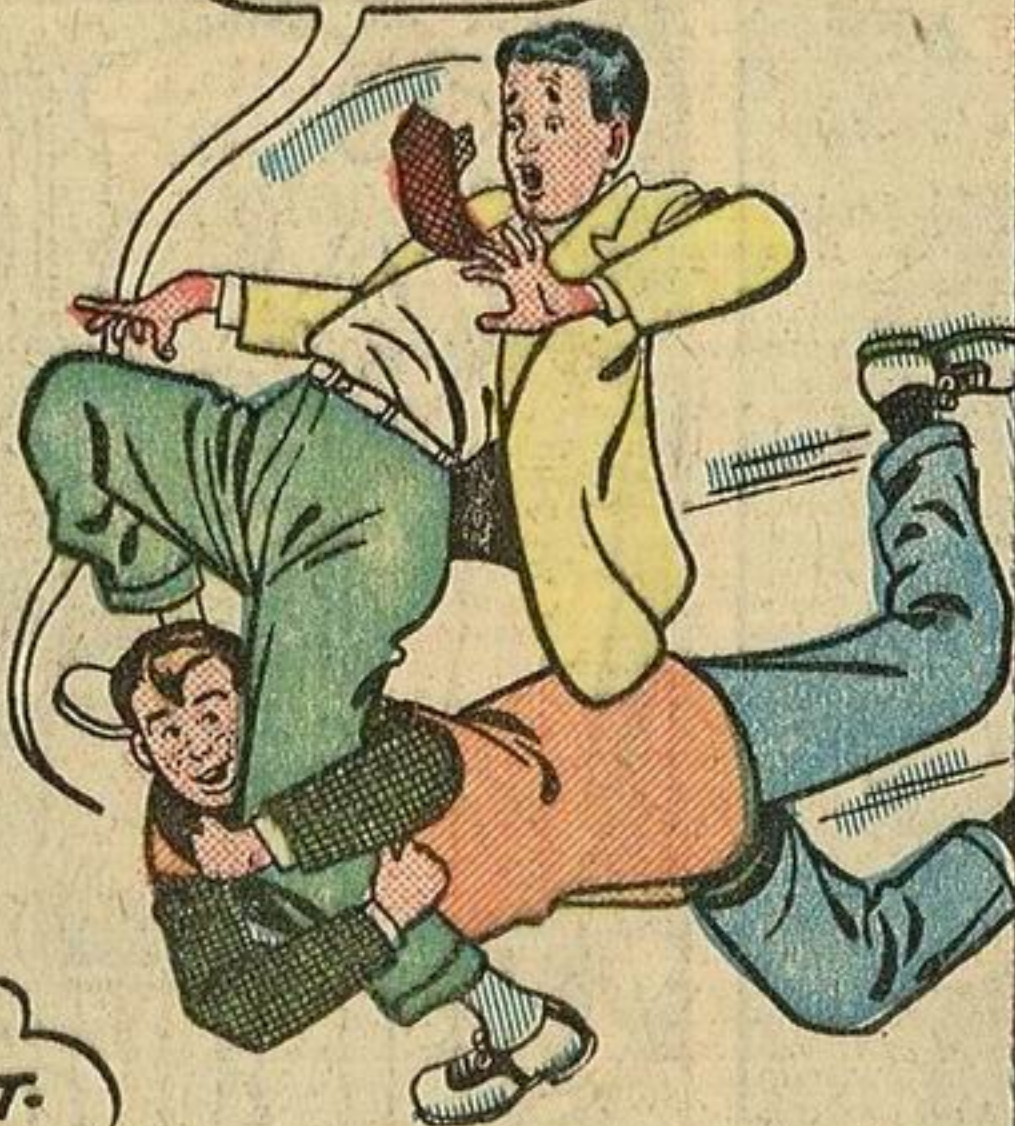


HOLY SMOKES! NOW LOOK! THE PLANE'S OUT OF CONTROL ALTOGETHER!





STILL PLAYING FLY IN THE OINTMENT, EH, ROMEO?



HA-HA!...WELL, PICKLES, OLD JERK, THIS IS ONE TIME I **OUT-SMARTED** YOU! LET'S SEE YOU EXPLAIN **THIS** ONE TO DEBBIE'S OLD MAN!



HE DOESN'T HAVE TO!



COME **INSIDE**, PICKLES, ...MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME! **YOU**, ROMEO, GO DOWN THE **CHIMNEY** AND **GET THAT PLANE!**



RELAX AND ENJOY YOURSELF, PICKLES! ROMEO WILL HAVE YOUR PLANE IN A **JIFFY!**



DON'T MISS MORE LAUGHS WITH PICKLES ...NEXT ISSUE!

MY STARS, SON --
YOU'RE GETTING
EVEN LAZIER THAN
YOUR FATHER! GET
UP THIS MINUTE
AND ANSWER
THE PHONE!

"HEP"

YAWN!
...H'LO...

HEP? THIS IS
HORTENSE! I'M
THROWING A JIVE
SESSION TONIGHT!
CAN I COUNT
ON YOU TO COME
--FOR LITTLE
ME?

AW, GEE,
MOM!

R-RING!

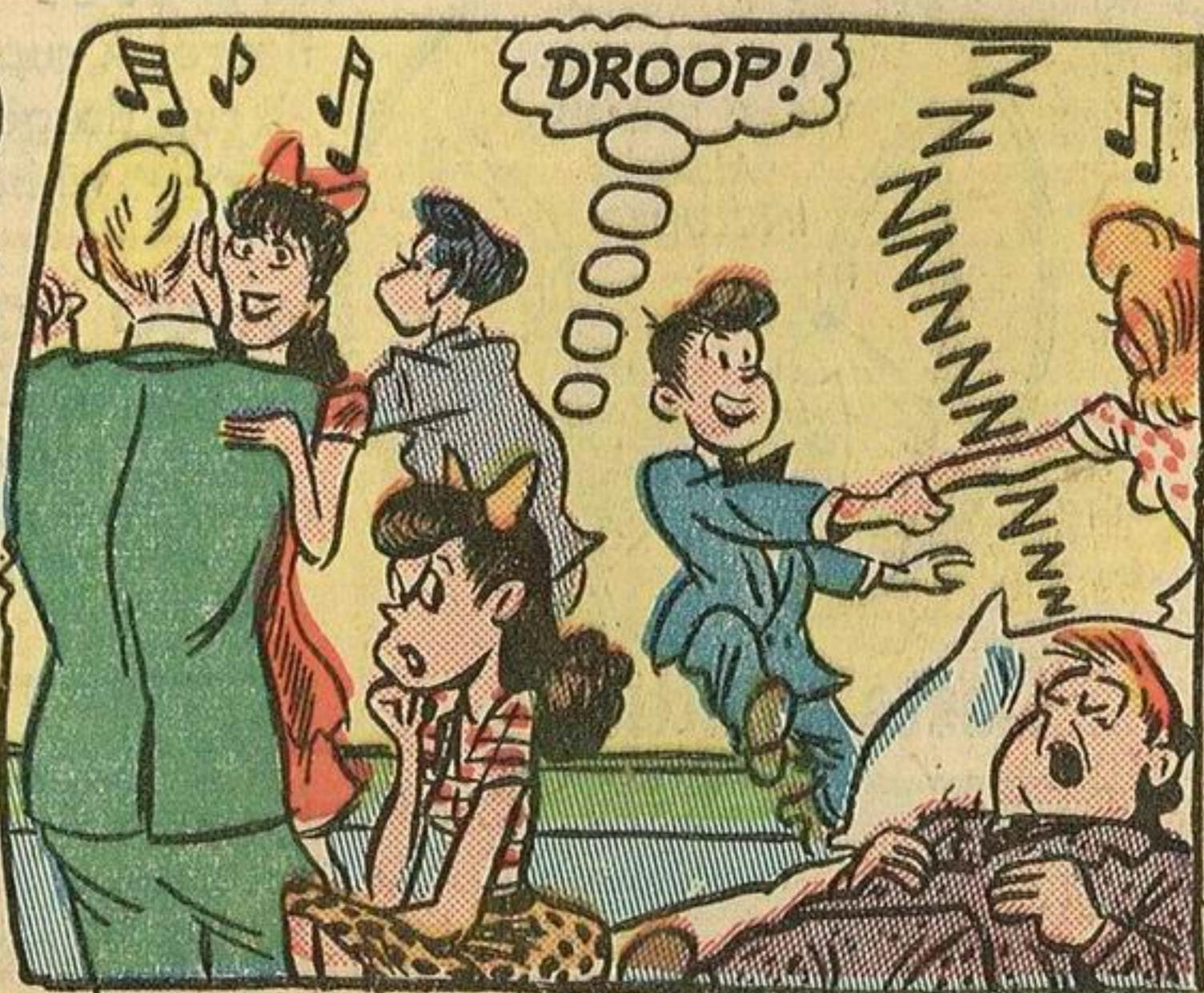
"COOKIE"

CAN YA ----
WOW! A SHINDIG!
HORTENSE! ME!
J-JEEPERS!

G'BYE!



YAWN!



DROOP!

Now YOU CAN HAVE
DARING *Newest Look* BEAUTY
WITH ALL-IN-ONE
TRIOLETTE

*It's All
These*

- { 1-uplift bra
2-waist nipper
3-garter belt

Put your figure in style! Look feminine, curvaceous—instantly—with new marvelous TRIOLETTE. It's taken New York by storm...it's all the rage with smart girls...because it rounds you enticingly in the right places with never a bulge in the wrong ones! Lightly but cleverly boned—to pull in your waist, give fullness to hips, lift bust to alluring firm contours. No matter what shape bosom you have! Magical, you'll agree...and this one little garment does it all! In luxury rayon satin—with revealing lace inserts at bust, dainty net edging at top and bottom. Comfortable! Lastex insert, adjustable hook-and-eye back fastening, 4 adjustable garters. Bra straps included, adjustable, easy to attach. New TRIOLETTE costs little more than bra alone! We know you'll be thrilled—your money back if not 100% pleased with your glamorous "New Look"



For That
Thrilling
NEW LOOK

Have Tiny Waist
—Full Bosom
FIGURE

\$5.95 • BLUE
• WHITE
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SEND ON 10-DAY APPROVAL

BE SMARTLY
STRAPLESS OR
WEAR STRAPS
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figure. A cup, 32 to 36.
B cup, (larger) 32 to 38.
Blue white or nude.

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Rush your new TRIOLETTE for \$5.95. CUP _____ SIZE _____

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postage. ☐ I enclose \$5.95. You pay postage

1st Color Choice

2nd Color Choice

Costs so little

MAIL COUPON NOW!

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Address _____

City, Zone, State _____

I understand if not delighted with TRIOLETTE I can return in 10 days for full purchase price refund.

HOW A SIMPLE DISCOVERY MADE BILLY A VERY HAPPY BOY

PLEASE PAY ATTENTION TO YOUR PIANO LESSON BILLY! YOU'LL NEVER LEARN THAT WAY



AW! WISH I COULD JOIN MY PALS. THIS PIANO TEACHER GIVES ME A PAIN

WHY DON'T YOU LIKE TO PRACTICE YOUR PIANO LESSONS BILLY?



'CAUSE I JUST HATE THOSE DRILLS AND EXERCISES

IT'S NO USE MARY. WE'LL HAVE TO STOP BILLY'S PIANO LESSONS



AND TO THINK HE'S BEEN STUDYING 2 YEARS AND IT COST US OVER \$300



NOW'S MY CHANCE TO SKIP OUT AND JOIN THE GANG AT THE SODA PARLOR. HOPE MOM DON'T GET WISE



GOLLY... LOOK HOW BOBBY'S MAKING A HIT WITH HIS PIANO PLAYING... AND HE COULDN'T PLAY A TUNE LAST WEEK

HOW'D YOU LEARN TO PLAY PIANO SO WELL AND SO FAST.. BOBBY



IT'S A CINH BILLY. WITH A SLIDE-CHORD DEVICE ANYONE CAN LEARN TO PLAY IN A JIFFY



IMAGINE DEAR, HOW MUCH MONEY WE COULD HAVE SAVED IF BILLY HAD KNOWN OF THAT SLIDE-CHORD DEVICE

AND HE WOULD HAVE PLAYED SO NICELY 2 YEARS AGO

IT'S AMAZING SHIRLEY, HOW NICELY YOU'RE PLAYING THE PIANO IN LESS THAN 5 DAYS. HOW DO I GET STARTED?

WRITE TO THE DALE SHEARS SCHOOL OF MUSIC, STRUTHERS, OHIO. THE COST IS ONLY \$2 COMPLETE AND INCLUDES THE SLIDE-CHORD DEVICE, 25 EASY LESSONS AND 33 POPULAR SONGS-ALL SOLD ON A MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE. JUST CLIP THE COUPON, TOM. YOU'LL NEVER REGRET IT!



NEWLY INVENTED SLIDE CHORD DEVICE MOVES OVER KEYBOARD AND TRAINS ANY ONE TO PLAY PIANO IN ONE DAY

This amazing invention fits any piano and guides your fingers through the most complicated melodies and tunes. No tedious drills or exercises. You get quick and pleasing results by following our Easy ABC PICTURE METHOD containing 25 complete lessons. And in addition there are 33 popular songs so arranged that anyone, even a child, can play them all from 4 simple chords. Now there's no need to envy your piano-playing friends. Overnight, you, too, will become the life of the party.

FREE NO-RISK TRIAL OFFER

Because of the unusual success of our exclusive method, our generous NO RISK offer must prove everything we claim or it costs you nothing. The 25 lesson ABC PICTURE COURSE with 33 SONGS ARRANGED TO PLAY FROM 4 CHORDS and the newly-invented CHORD-SLIDE DEVICE cost only \$2 complete-not a penny more to pay EVER. SEND NO MONEY. Mail the coupon to-day and when the course arrives, pay only \$2 plus the C. O. D. charges (We prepay postage if you enclose \$2) Then, if after 5 days you are not actually playing piano with both hands by ear or note, return the entire course and your \$2 will be refunded.

SEND NO MONEY-MAIL COUPON

Dale Shears School of Music
Studio 2202, Struthers 3, Ohio
☐ Subject to your Money-Back Guarantee, I am enclosing \$2 (cash, check or money order) as full payment for the new CHORD-SLIDE INVENTION, the self-teaching "ABC PICTURE-METHOD" and the 33 POPULAR SONGS, all arranged to be played with 4 simple chords. You agree to pay the postage.
☐ Send COD and I will pay \$2 plus postage. Same Money-Back Guarantee applies.

Sorry. No Canadian Orders.

NAME

Address

CITY STATE

HAVE FUN! GET LAUGHS.. AMAZE FRIENDS



So-Called **ELECTRIC JOY BUZZER**

Tickles and seems to shock them. The Joy Buzzer can be concealed in the palm of your hand after slipping a ring over one of your fingers. When you shake hands with anyone they touch off a mechanism that causes it to tickle, which to some seems like a shocking sensation. Only 69c Order by No. 669

POCKET ADDING MACHINE

Amazing New Midget ADDING MACHINE
FITS VEST POCKET

Adds, Divides, Subtracts, Multiplies—So Simple, So Easy to Use! Does work of higher priced adding machines. Durable handsome leatherette case. Send for MIDGET ADDING MACHINE. On arrival, pay postman only \$2.98 plus C.O.D. postage. See address below. Order by No. 141



GENUINE MILITARY Wrist Watch Complete with Expansion Band

Here it is! The Wrist Watch Bargain of the year! Not \$15... not \$10... but NOW only \$6.95 each. But you'll have to hurry. The supply is limited at this amazing low price! Precision built, split second time-keeper. Also water-protected, shock absorber. Radium hands and numerals and red second hand makes watch easy to read in the dark. Handsome non-corrosive stainless steel case. Order No. 396. Get Yours TODAY! Only \$6.95



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Something new! Trim your hair just like you comb your hair! Also removes hair from legs, arms, etc. Save on hair-cuts. Trim your own hair and family's too! Only 89c. Order by No. 534.



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(Tarantula) Eeeee! This large Tarantula Spider looks alive. Frightens men, women, and children. Large life-like size horrifies. Long spring legs make it vibrate realistically. Order Now for the fright of your life. Only 69c Order No. 414



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Be the life of the party! Tie flashes on and off from button hidden in pocket. Complete with bulbs, battery and cord. Only \$1.98 Order No. 721

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Amazing device lifts and lowers dishes, etc. like magic. Fits secretly under table cloth. May be controlled by anyone at table. Always good for a laugh. Only 69c. Order No. 720



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Sure fire joke to play on your friends! Mention your new ring and as they look closely—squirt stream of water in their face! So real, so innocent looking they never suspect. Only 69c. No. 609



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An ideal place to hide bills, valuables and still carry them with you. Made of top quality, long-lasting fine leather.

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Scare the cat, have fun with the children! Sounds like a frisky dog barking. People hear him but can't find him. Fun! Pocket size. Order No. 740. Write Today! ONLY 69c



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Show your own movies at home. Easy to use

Safe 100-foot film capacity Uses regular home type electric light bulb. Wide choice film available Use order coupon. Only \$7.95 No. 808

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If you can hum a tune you can learn to play. Not a toy but a real musical instrument. Order No. 624.

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HOW TO ORDER

Just check items wanted and mail your order to HOLLISTER-WHITE CO., DEPT. 845 215 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill. EXTRA—if your order totals \$2.00 we will send you as a Gift our "Throw Your Voice" device. If your order totals \$4.00 or more you get the Jumping Snake PLUS the "Throw Your Voice" device. Order TODAY. (If you want only a FREE Catalog write name and address on a penny postcard.)

HOLLISTER-WHITE CO., DEPT. 845 215 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill. Send me the items I have checked below:	
<input type="checkbox"/> 669 JOY BUZZER.....	\$.69
<input type="checkbox"/> 141 MIDGET ADDING MACHINE.....	2.98
<input type="checkbox"/> 396 MILITARY WRIST WATCH.....	6.95
<input type="checkbox"/> 534 COMB-A-TRIM.....	.89
<input type="checkbox"/> 641 RADIO MIKE.....	1.49
<input type="checkbox"/> 808 HAND OPERATED PROJECTOR.....	7.95
<input type="checkbox"/> 609 SQUIRT RING.....	.69
<input type="checkbox"/> 720 PLATE LIFTER.....	.69
<input type="checkbox"/> 706 SECRET MONEY BELT.....	2.49
<input type="checkbox"/> 117 LEARN TO DANCE.....	1.00
<input type="checkbox"/> 582 DRIBBLE GLASS.....	.49
<input type="checkbox"/> 721 ELECTRIC LIGHT BOW TIE.....	1.98
<input type="checkbox"/> 624 HARMONICA.....	1.49
<input type="checkbox"/> 593 MAGIC PENCIL.....	.49
<input type="checkbox"/> 414 IMITATION SPIDER.....	.69
<input type="checkbox"/> 740 BARKING DOG.....	.69

☐ My order totals \$2.00. Send me "Throw Your Voice" device as a Gift. ☐ My order totals \$4.00 or more. Send me "Throw Your Voice" device plus Jumping Snake

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ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

EXTRA
At No
Additional
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"Throw Your Voice!" Confuse people at parties or in crowds by seeming to be calling some one in an emergency. Call for "Help, Help," "Get Me Out of Here." Get parties to laughing. Easy directions.

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